

SACRED
Songs & Solos

Revised and Enlarged
WITH STANDARD HYMNS

1200 pieces

Rev. L. L. L.

Sacred Songs & Solos:

Revised and Enlarged,

with Standard Hymns.

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TWELVE HUNDRED PIECES.

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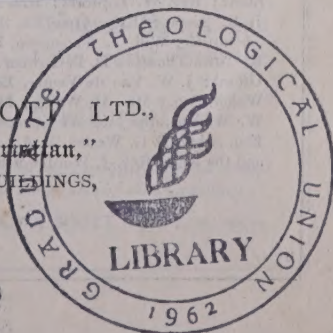
IRA D. SANKEY.

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PREFACE
TO
Sacred Songs and Solos:
Revised and Enlarged,
with Standard Hymns.
TWELVE HUNDRED PIECES.

Compiled under the Direction of

Wm. D. Sankey.

IN this Revised and Enlarged Collection of "Sacred Songs and Solos" will be found most of the old favourites sung by Mr. Sankey in the great Revival Meetings conducted by Mr. Moody during their three notable campaigns in this country; together with a number of new pieces which have more recently become popular, and many others now published for the first time.

"Sacred Songs and Solos" is the premier book for use at Conventions, Evangelistic and Fellowship Meetings, in Places of Worship, Sabbath-Schools, and Mission Halls. It is almost superfluous to say that "Sacred Songs and Solos" has found favour in all parts of the world where the English language is spoken.

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Sacred Songs and Solos:

REVISED AND ENLARGED,

with Standard Hymns.

In order to facilitate reference to the existing editions of SACRED SONGS & SOLOS, NEW HYMNS & SOLOS, and THE CHRISTIAN CHOIR, the original Nos. in these books are inserted after the Nos., thus:—

No. 1. (S. S. 679); **No. 27.** (N. H. 64); **No. 36.** (C. C. 75)

GOD THE FATHER—Creation, Providence, Redemption.

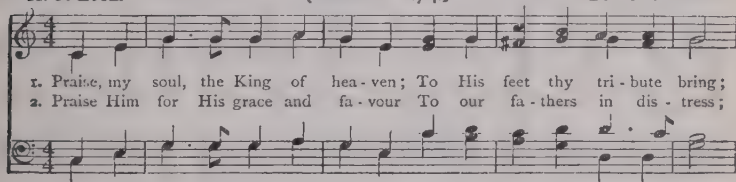
No. 1. (S. S. 679) Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven!

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—PSALM cxlvi. 1.

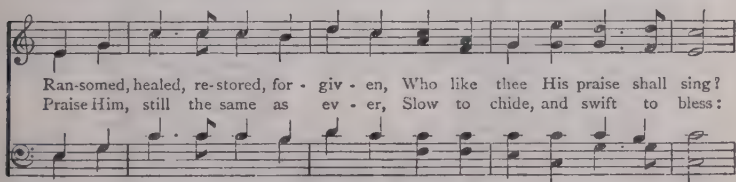
H. F. LYTE.

(TRIUMPH. 8.7.4.)

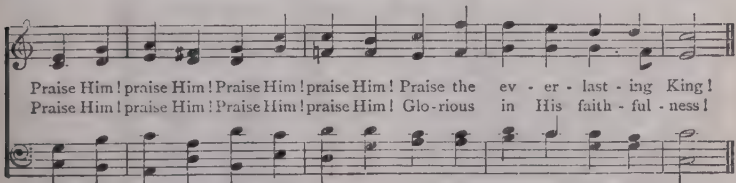
DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To His feet thy tri - bute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;



Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who like thee His praise shall sing?
Praise Him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:



Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!

3. Father-like He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4. Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face!
Sun and moon, bow down before Him!
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

GOD THE FATHER:

No. 2. (S. S.) 723

A Mighty Fortress.

"The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress."—2 SAM. xxii. 2.

M. LUTHER.
(Tr. F. H. HEDGE.)

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 8.7.5.7.6.6.6.6.7.)

MARTIN LUTHER.

1. A nith - ty for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - - ing:
Our Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - - ing.
For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work his woe; His craft and
power are great, And armed with cru - el hate— On earth is not his e - qual.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same:
And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear; for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

No. 3.

A Safe Stronghold.

"God is our refuge and strength."—PSALM xli. 1.

1. A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour,
On earth is not his fellow.

2. With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

3. And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us,
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit:
For why? His doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

4. God's Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The city of God remaineth.

M. Luther (tr. Thos. Carlyle).

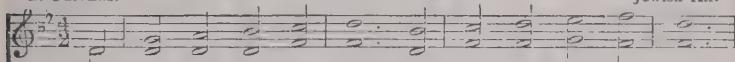
No. 4. ^(S.S. 116) The God of Abraham Praise!

"My praise shall be continually of Thee."—PSALM lxxi. 6.

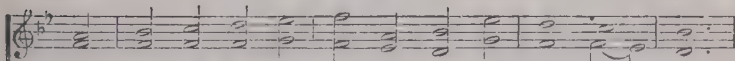
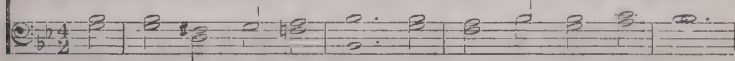
T. OLIVERS.

(LEONI. 6.6.8.4.)

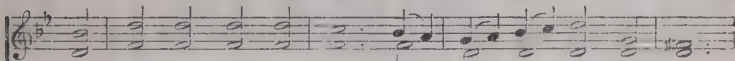
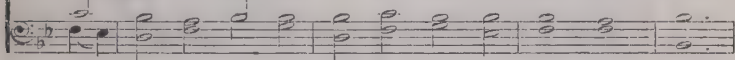
Jewish Air.



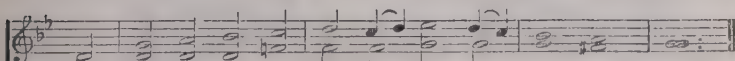
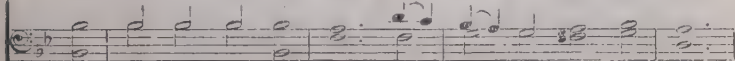
1. The God of Abra-ham praise! Who reigns en-throned a - bove,
2. The God of Abra-ham praise! At whose su-preme com-mand
3. The God of Abra-ham praise! Whose all-suf-fi-cient grace



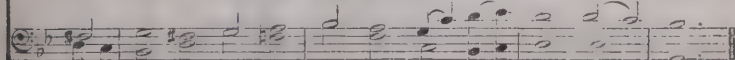
An-cient of e-ver-last-ing days, And God of.... love!
From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand:
Shall guide me all my hap-py days In all my ways:



Je-ho-vah, great I AM! By earth and Heav'n con-fest!
I all on earth for-sake, Its wis-dom, fame, and power,
He calls a worm His friend! He calls Him-self my God!



I bow, and bless the sa-cred name, For ev-er blest!
And Him my on-ly por-tion make, My Shield and Tower.
And He shall save me to the end Through Je-sus' blood!



4. He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To Heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore!

5. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
They ever cry:
Hail! Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise!

GOD THE FATHER:

No. 5. (S.S.)

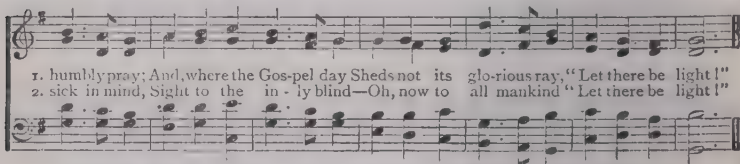
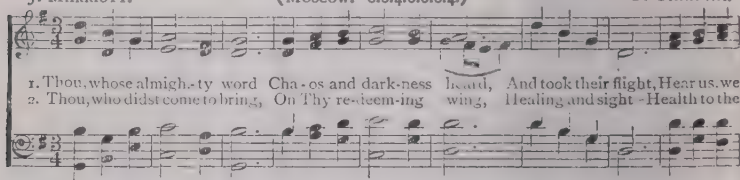
"Let there be Light!"

"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light."—GEN. i. 3.

J. MARRIOTT.

(Moscow. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

F. GIARDINI.



3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
Move on the waters' face
By Thine almighty grace,
And in earth's darkest place
"Let there be light!"

4. Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might;
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
O'er the world far and wide,
"Let there be light!"

No. 6. (S.S.) Come, Thou Almighty King!

6.6.4.

"The Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: these three are one."

(1 JOHN v. 7.)

1. COME, Thou almighty King
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anon. (Whitefield's Coll.)

No. 7. (S.S.) Glory to God on High!

6.6.4

"Glory to God in the highest."—LUKE ii. 14.

2. GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing loud for evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2. While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad!
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3. Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4. What though we change our place,
Yet we shall never cease
Praising His name;
To Him our songs we bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

J. Allen (alt.)

No. 8. (S. S. 81) Grace! 'tis a Charming Sound!

S.M.

"Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift."—2 CORINTHIANS ix. 15.

P. DODDRIDGE and A. M. TOPLADY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear; Heav'n with the ech-o
 2. 'Twas grace that wrote my name In life's e-ter-nal book; 'Twas grace that gave me
 3. Grace taught my wand'ring feet To tread the heav'nly road; And new sup-plies each

REFRAIN.

1. shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 2. to the Lamb, Who all my sor-rows took.
 3. hour I meet, While press-ing on to God. } Saved by grace a-lone!

This is all my plea: Je-sus died for all man-kind, And Je-sus died for me.

4. Grace taught my soul to pray,
 And made mine eyes o'erflow;
 'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
 And will not let me go.

5. Oh, let Thy grace inspire
 My soul with strength Divine!
 May all my powers to Thee aspire,
 And all my days be Thine.

No. 9. (S. S. 83) All People that on Earth.

100th Psalm.

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M.)

G. FRANC.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice:
 2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make:
 3. Oh, en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to:
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for e-ver sure;

1. Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 2. We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 3. Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 4. His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

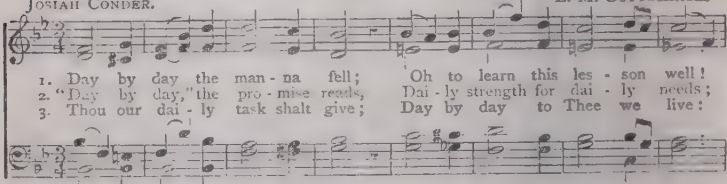
No. 10. (S. S. 368) Day by Day the Manna Fell.

75.

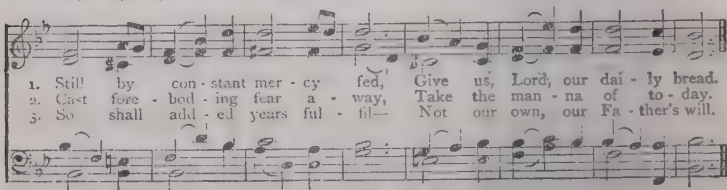
"And they gathered it every morning."—EXODUS xvi. 21.

JOSIAH CONDER.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



1. Day by day the man - na fell; Oh to learn this les - son well!
 2. "Day by day," the pro - mise reads, Dai - ly strength for dai - ly needs;
 3. Thou our dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to Thee we live:



1. Still by con - stant mer - cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread.
 2. Cast fore - bod - ing fear a - way, Take the man - na of to - day.
 3. So shall add - ed years ful - fil Not our own, our Fa - ther's will.

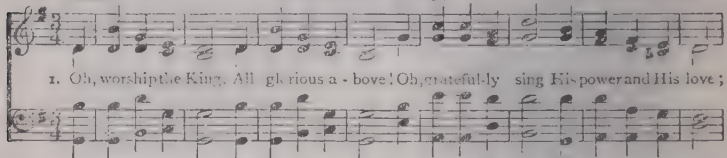
No. 11. (S. S. 736) Oh, Worship the King!

"All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord!"—PSALM cxy. 7a.

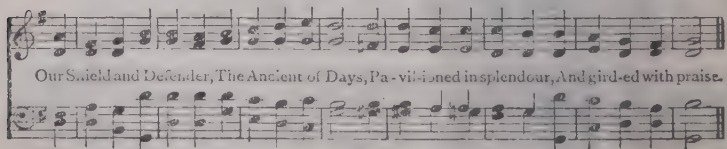
SIR ROBERT GRAN.

(HOUGHTON. 5.5.6.5.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Oh, worship the King, All gl - rious a - bove! Oh, grateful - ly sing His power and His love;



Our Shield and Defender, The Ancient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splendour, And gird - ed with praise.

2.
 Oh, tell of His might,
 Oh, sing of His grace!
 Whose robe is the light,
 Whose canopy space;
 His chariots of wrath form,
 The deep thunder-clouds
 And dark is His path
 On the wings of the storm.

3.
 The earth with its store
 Of wonders untold;
 Almighty! Thy power
 Hath founded of old:
 Hath 'stablished it fast
 By a changeless decree;
 And round it hath cast,
 Like a mantle, the sea.

4.
 Thy bountiful care,
 What tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air,
 It shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills,
 It descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in
 The dew and the rain.

5.
 Frail children of dust,
 And feeble as frail—
 In Thee do we trust,
 Nor find Thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender,
 How firm to the end!
 Our Maker, Defender,
 Redeemer, and Friend!

6.
 O measureless Might!
 Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight
 To hymn Thee above,
 The humbler creation,
 Though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration
 Shall sing to Thy praise.

No. 12.

Oh, Praise ye the Lord!

5.5.6.5.

"Sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM cxlix. 1.

1.
OH, praise ye the Lord
With heart and with voice;
His mercies record,
And round Him rejoice,
Ye children of Zion,
Your Saviour adore!
And learn to rely on
His grace evermore.

2.
Repose on His arm,
Ye sheep of His fold,
What terror can harm
With Him to uphold?
His saints are His treasure,
Their peace will He seek,
And pour without measure
His gifts on the meek.

3.
Go on in His might,
Ye men of the Lord:
His Word be your light,
His promise your sword;
The King of Salvation
Your foes will subdue:
Bring forth your oblation,
Your praises renew.

H. F. Lyte.

No. 13. (S.S.) Though Troubles Assail.

"God will provide."—GEN. xxii. 8.

JOHN NEWTON.

(HANOVER. 5.5.6.5.)

DR. CROFT.

1. Tho' trou- bles as- sail, And dan- gers af- fright; Tho' friends should all fail, And foes all u- nite—

Yet one thing se- cures us, What- ev- er be- tide: The Scripture assures us, "The Lord will pro- vide.

2.
The birds, without barn
Or storehouse, are fed;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
"The Lord will provide."

3.
His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way;
But faith makes us bold:
For though we are strangers,
We have a good Guide;
And trust in all dangers:
"The Lord will provide."

4.
No strength of our own,
Or goodness we claim;
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,
Almighty His power:
"The Lord will provide."

No. 14. (S.S.)

Begone, Unbelief!

5.5.6.5.

"The Lord shall be thy confidence."—Prov. iii. 26.

1.
BEGONE, unbelief,
My Saviour is near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear;
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.

3.
His love, in time past,
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink:
Each sweet Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through.

5.
How bitter that cup
No heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up,
That sinners might live!
His way was much rougher
And darker than mine;
Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,
And shall I repine?

2.
Though dark be my way,
Since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken
Shall surely prevail.

4.
Why should I complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?—
He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation,
I know from His Word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord.

6.
Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine, food;
Though painful at present,
'Twill cease before long,
And then, oh, how pleasant
The conqueror's song!

John Newton.

No. 15. (S. S. 460) The Love that gave Jesus to Die!

"God commendeth His love toward us."—Rom. v. 8.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As now un-to Him, we draw nigh;
2. Oh, how great was the love that was shown To us!—we can nev-er tell why—

1. Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For the love that gave Je-sus to die!
2. Not to an-gels, but *men*; let us praise Him a-gain, For the love that gave Je-sus to die!

REFRAIN.

Oh, the love that gave Je-sus to die! The love that gave Je-sus to die!

Praise God, it is mine, this love so Di-vine,—The love that gave Je-sus to die!

3. Now this love unto all God commends,
Not one would His mercy pass by; [all
"Whosoever shall call," there is pardon for
In the love that gave Jesus to die!

4. Who is he that can separate those
Whom God doth in love justify?
Whosoever we need He includes in the deed
In the love that gave Jesus to die!

No. 16. (S. S. 557)

Redemption.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood."

S. M. SAYFORD.

(EPH. i. 7.)

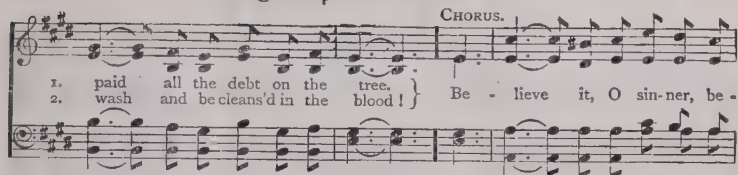
P. BILHORN.

1. Re - demp - tion! oh, won - der - ful sto - ry— Glad mes - sage for
2. From death un - to life He hath brought us, And made us by

1. you and for me: That Je - sus has pur-chas'd our par - don, And
2. grace sons of God; A foun - tain is o - pened for sin - ners: Oh,

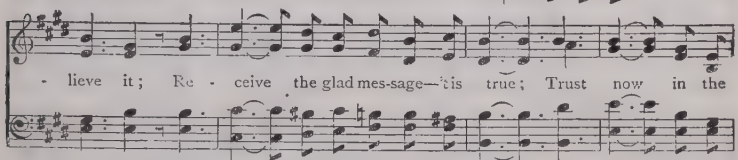
Redemption—continued.

CHORUS.

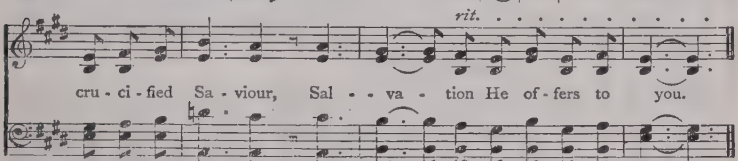


1. paid all the debt on the tree. }
2. wash and be cleans'd in the blood ! } Be - lieve it, O sin-ner, be -

- lieve it; Re - ceive the glad mes-sage—'tis true; Trust now in the



rit.



cru - ci - fied Sa - viour, Sal - - va - tion He of - fers to you.

3. No longer shall sin have dominion,
Though present to tempt and annoy;
For Christ, in His blessed redemption,
The power of sin shall destroy.

4. Accept now God's offer of mercy;
To Jesus, oh hasten to-day;
For He will receive him that cometh,
And never will turn him away.

No. 17. (S.S.)

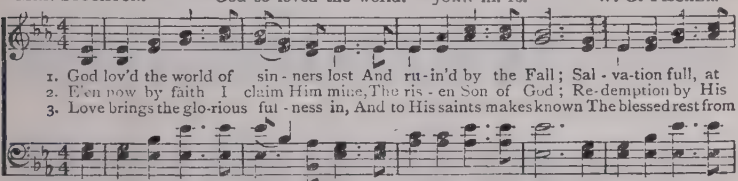
Wondrous Praise!

C.M.

MRS. STOCKTON.

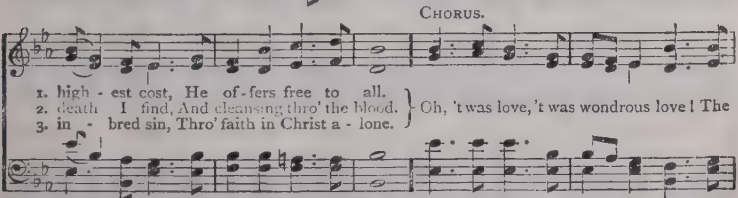
"God so loved the world."—JOHN iii. 16.

W. G. FISCHER.

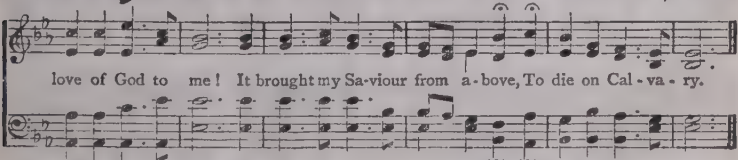


1. God lov'd the world of sin - ners lost And ru - in'd by the Fall; Sal - va - tion full, at
2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God; Re - demption by His
3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes known The blessed rest from

CHORUS.



1. high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
2. death I find, And cleansing thro' the blood. } Oh, 't was love, 't was wondrous love! The
3. in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone. }



love of God to me! It brought my Sa - viour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

4. Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

5. Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour,
Through Christ, the Lord, our King.

No. 18. (C. G. 280) "By Grace are ye Saved."

S.M.

"By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the

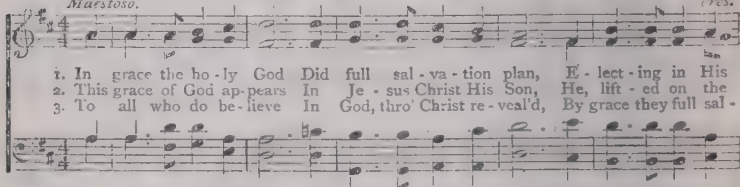
D. W. WHITTLE.

gift of God."—EPH. ii. 8.

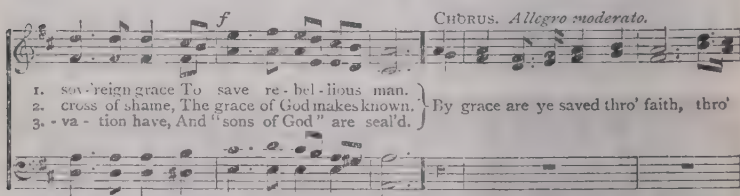
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Maestoso.

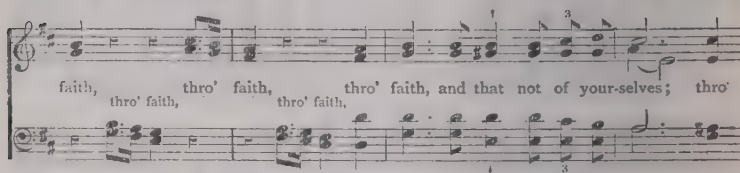
(Cres.)



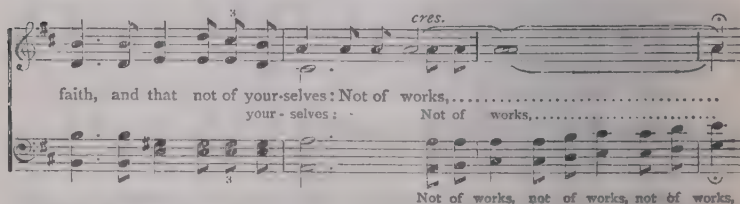
1. In grace the ho-ly God Did full sal-va-tion plan, E-lect-ing in His
 2. This grace of God ap-pears In Je-sus Christ His Son, He, lift-ed on the
 3. To all who do be-lieve In God, thro' Christ re-veal'd, By grace they full sal-



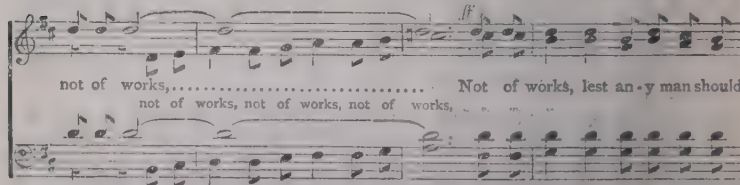
f CHBRUS. *Allegro moderato.*
 1. sov-erign grace To save re-bel-lious man.
 2. cross of shame, The grace of God makes known. } By grace are ye saved thro' faith, thro'
 3. -va-tion have, And "sons of God" are seal'd. }



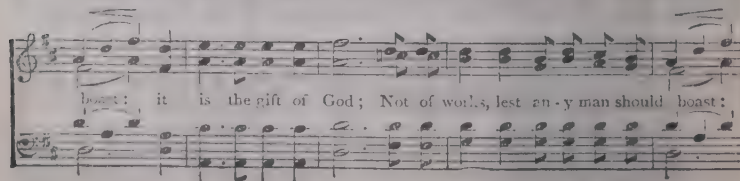
faith, thro' faith, thro' faith, thro' faith, and that not of your-selves; thro'
 thro' faith, thro' faith, thro' faith,



cres.
 faith, and that not of your-selves: Not of works,.....
 your-selves: - Not of works,.....
 Not of works, not of works, not of works,



ff
 not of works,..... Not of works, lest an-y man should
 not of works, not of works, not of works,



boast: it is the gift of God; Not of works, lest an-y man should boast:

"By Grace are ye Saved"—continued.

it is the gift of God, it is the gift of God, it is the gift of God, it is the gift of God, the gift of... God....

No. 19. (S.S.) "The Lord will Provide."

"My God shall supply all your need."—PHILIPPIANS iv. 19.

MRS. M. W. COOKE.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. In some way or o-ther the Lord will pro- vide: It may not be my way, It may not be thy time; 2. At some time or o-ther the Lord will pro- vide: It may not be my time, It may not be thy way; And yet, in His own way, "the Lord will pro- vide." may not be thy time; And yet, in His own time, "the Lord will pro- vide."

may not be thy way; And yet, in His own way, "the Lord will pro- vide." may not be thy time; And yet, in His own time, "the Lord will pro- vide."

Then we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro- vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And He will pro- vide.

3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide;
And this be the token—
No word He hath spoken
Was ever yet broken:
"The Lord will provide."

4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide;
The pathway made glorious,
With shoutings victorious,
We'll join in the chorus,
"The Lord will provide."

GOD THE FATHER:

No. 20. ^(S. S.)₍₄₆₆₎

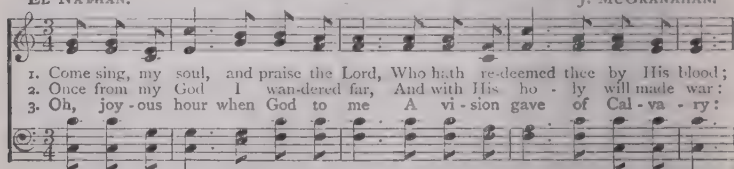
Redemption Ground.

L.M.

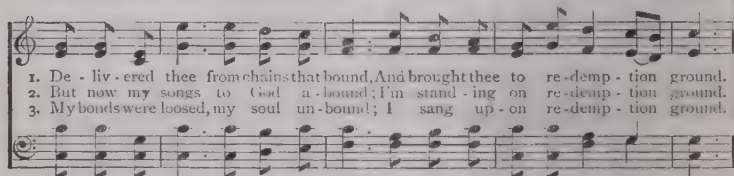
"The redemption of their soul is precious."—PSALM xlix. 8.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

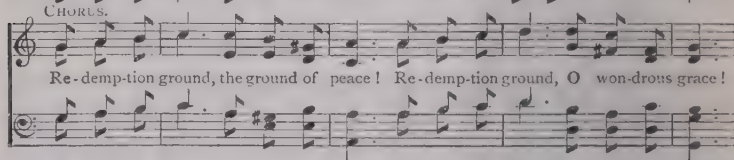


1. Come sing, my soul, and praise the Lord, Who hath re-deemed thee by His blood;
 2. Once from my God I wan-dered far, And with His ho-ly will made war:
 3. Oh, joy-ous hour when God to me A vi-sion gave of Cal-va-ry:

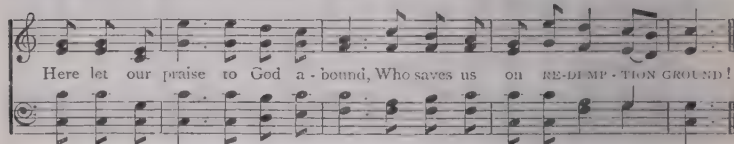


1. De-liv-ered thee from chains that bound, And brought thee to re-demp-tion ground.
 2. But now my songs to God a-bound; I'm stand-ing on re-demp-tion ground.
 3. My bonds were loosed, my soul un-bound; I sang up-on re-demp-tion ground.

CHORUS.



Re-demp-tion ground, the ground of peace! Re-demp-tion ground, O won-drous grace!



Here let our praise to God a-bound, Who saves us on RE-DEMP-TION GROUND!

4. No works of merit now I plead,
 But Jesus take for all my need;
 No righteousness in me is found,
 Except upon redemption ground.

5. Come, weary soul, and here find rest;
 Accept redemption, and be blest:
 The Christ who died, by God is crowned
 To pardon on redemption ground.

No. 21. ^(S. S.)₍₃₉₁₎

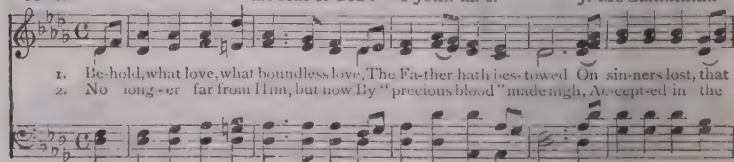
Behold, what Love!

C.M.

"Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God!"—1 JOHN iii. 1.

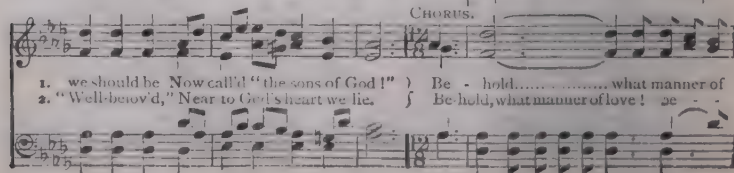
M. S. S.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Be-hold, what love, what boundless love, The Fa-ther hath bes-towed On sin-ners lost, that
 2. No long-er far from Him, but now By "precious blood" made nigh, Ac-cepted in the

CHORUS.



1. we should be Now call'd "the sons of God!") Be-hold,..... what manner of
 2. "Well-be-lov'd," Near to God's heart we lie. } Be-hold, what manner of love! Be-

Behold, what Love!—continued.



love!..... what manner of love the Fa-ther hath bestowed up-on us, That hold, what manner of love!

we,..... that we should be call'd,..... should be call'd the sons of God! we should be call'd, we should be call'd the sons of God!

3. What we in glory soon shall be,
It doth not yet appear;
But when our precious Lord we see,
We shall His image bear.

4. With such a blessed hope in view,
We would more holy be,
More like our risen, glorious Lord,
Whose face we soon shall see.

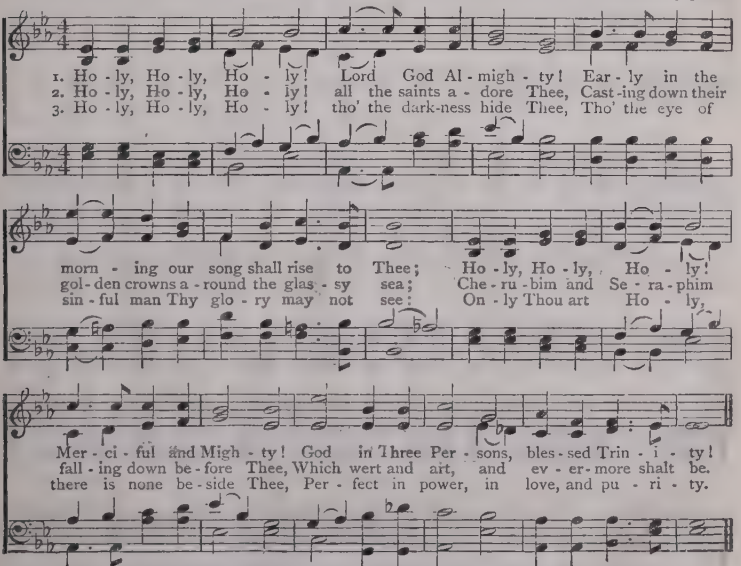
No. 22. (S.S. 715) Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

(REV. iv. 8.)

R. HEBER, D.D.

NICÆA. 11.12.12.10.

DR. J. B. DYKES, by per.



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
gol - den crowns a - round the glas - sy sea; Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,

Mer - ci - ful and Migh - ty! God in Three Per - sons, bles - sed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

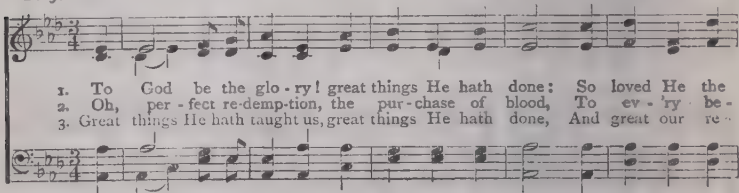
No. 23. ^(S.S.)₍₃₇₃₎ To God be the Glory!

113.

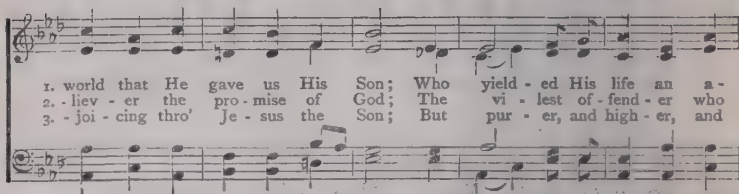
"Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name!"—PSALM xxi. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

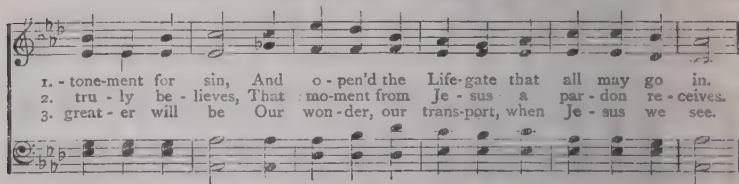
W. H. DOANE.



1. To God be the glo-ry! great things He hath done: So loved He the
 2. Oh, per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev-ry be-
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

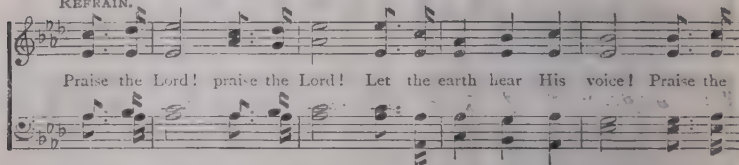


1. world that He gave us His Son; Who yield-ed His life an a-
 2. liev-er the pro-mise of God; The vi-lest of-fend-er who
 3. -joi-cing thro' Je-sus the Son; But pur-er, and high-er, and

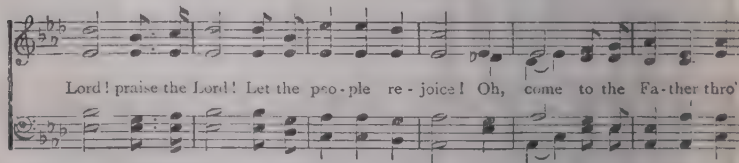


1. -tone-ment for sin, And o-pen'd the Life-gate that all may go in.
 2. tru-ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from Je-sus a par-don re-ceive.
 3. great-er will be Our won-der, our trans-port, when Je-sus we see.

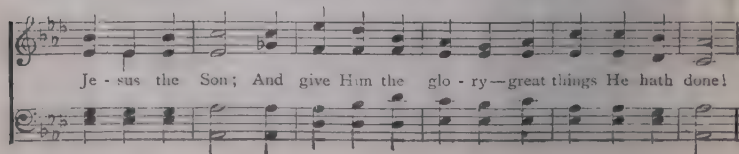
REFRAIN.



Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the



Lord! praise the Lord! Let the peo-ple re-joice! Oh, come to the Fa-ther thro'



Je-sus the Son; And give Him the glo-ry—great things He hath done!

No. 24. Hark! what Mean those Holy Voices?

"A multitude of the heavenly host."—LUKE ii. 13.

JOHN CAWOOD.

(STUTT GART. 3 7.8.7.)

Attributed to H. L. HASSLER.

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces Sweet - ly sound - ing in the skies?
2. List - en to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:

1. Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud - est hal - le - lu - jabs rise.
2. "Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high.

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4. "Christ is born! the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His glory sing;
Oh receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

5. "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name and taste His joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him—
Glory be to God most high!"

6. Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

No. 25. ^(S.S.)₍₆₅₉₎ Hark, the Glad Sound!

"The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, . . . that He might be glorified."—ISA. lxi. 1, 3

P. DODDRIDGE.

(BEDFORD. C.M.)

W. WHEALL, Mus. Bac.

1. Hark, the glad sound—the Sa - viour comes! The Sa - viour pro - mised long;
2. He comes! the pris - ners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bond - age held;

1. Let ev - 'ry heart ex - ult with joy, And ev - 'ry voice be song!
2. The gates of brass be - fore Him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.

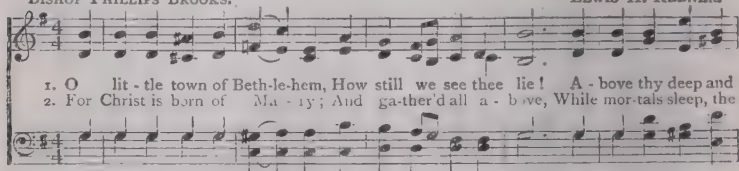
3. He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name.

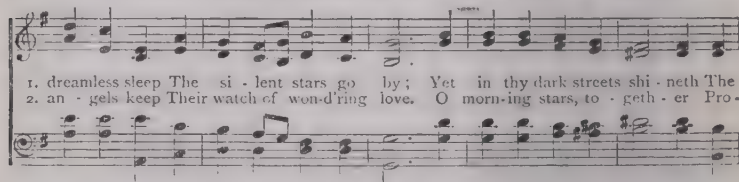
"Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea."—MATTHEW ii. 1.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS.

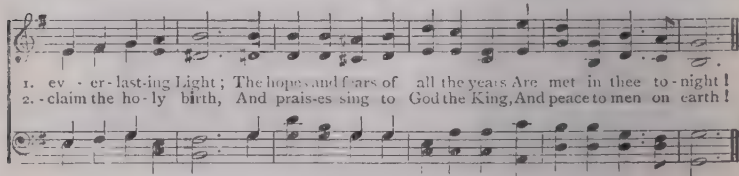
LEWIS H. REDNER.



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie ! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry ; And ga - ther'd all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the



1. dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by ; Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The
2. an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -



1. ev - er - last - ing Light ; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night !
2. - claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth !

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming ;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

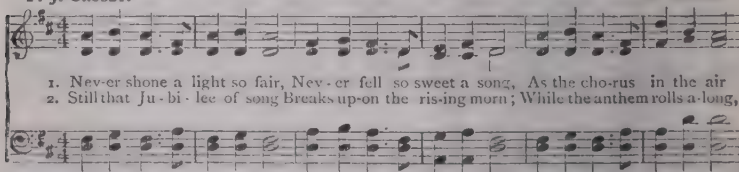
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray ;
Cast out our sin and enter in—
Be born in us to-day !
We hear the holy angels
The great glad tidings tell,—
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel !

No. 27. (N. H.)
64

"I am come a light into the world."—JOHN xii. 46.

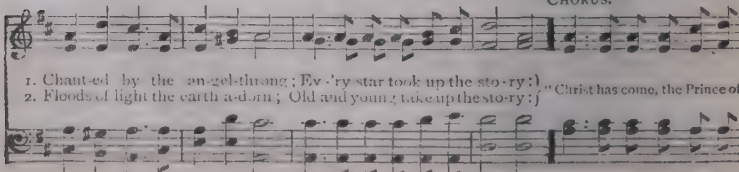
F. J. CROSBY.

R. LOWRY.



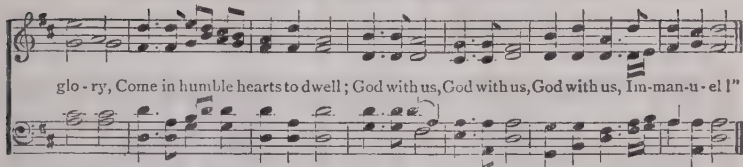
1. Nev - er shone a light so fair, Nev - er fell so sweet a song, As the cho - rus in the air
2. Still that Ju - bi - lee of song Breaks up - on the ris - ing morn ; While the anthem rolls a - long,

CHORUS.



1. Chant - ed by the an - gel - throng ; Ev - 'ry star took up the sto - ry ; } " Christ has come, the Prince of
2. Floods of light the earth a - dorn ; Old and young take up the sto - ry ; }

Never Shone a Light so Fair!—continued.



3. Welcome now the blessed day,
When we praise the Lord our King;
When we meet to praise and pray,
And His love with gladness sing;

Let the world take up the story:
"Christ has come, the Prince of glory,
Come in humble hearts to dwell;
God with us, Immanuel!"

No. 28. (S. S.)
488

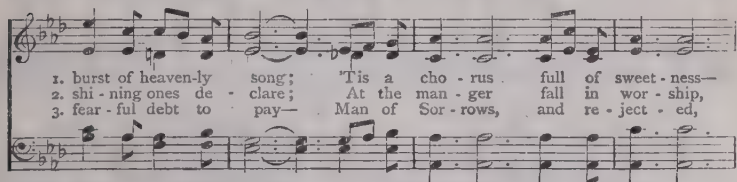
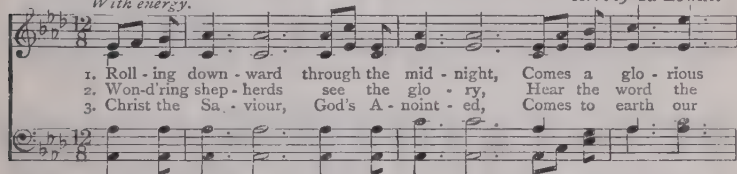
The Angels' Song.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

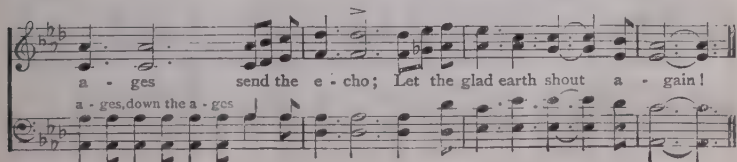
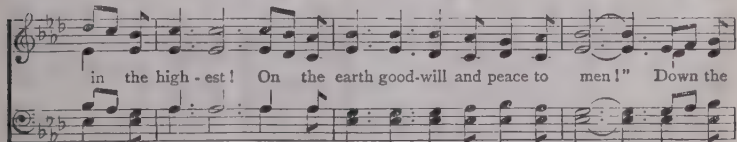
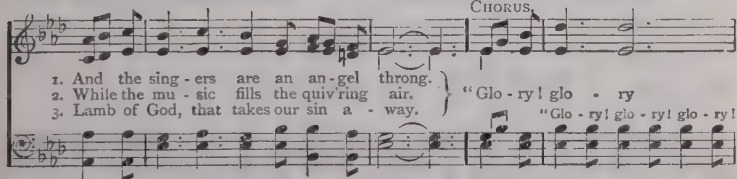
R. L.

(LUKE ii. 14.)

Arr. by R. LOWRY.

With energy.

CHORUS.



GOD THE SON :

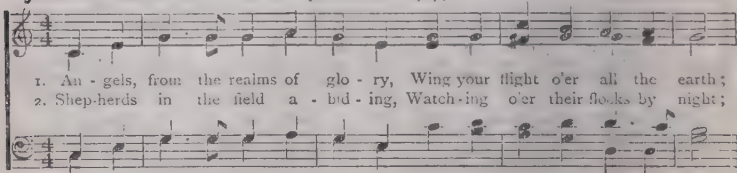
No. 29. ^(S. S. 680) Angels, from the Realms of Glory!

"We are come to worship Him."—MATT. ii. 2.

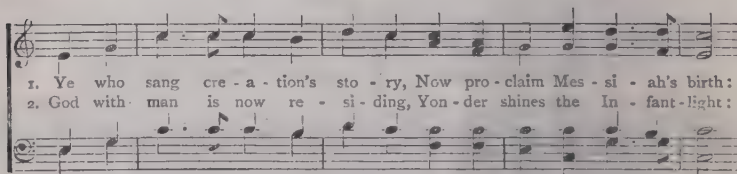
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(TRIUMPH. 8.7.4.)

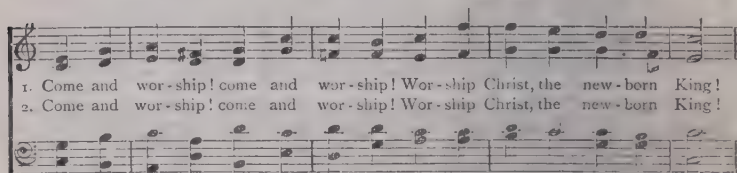
DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er their flocks by night;



1. Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
2. God with man is now re - si - ding, Yon - der shines the In - fant - light:



1. Come and wor - ship! come and wor - ship! Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!
2. Come and wor - ship! come and wor - ship! Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!

3. Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter vision beam afar!
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

4. Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship!
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

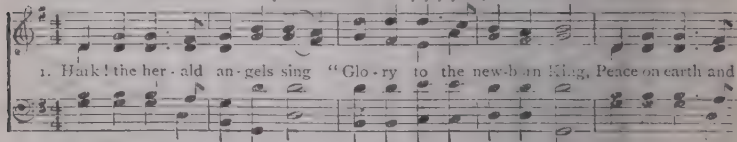
No. 30. Hark! the Herald Angels sing.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men."—LUKE ii. 14.

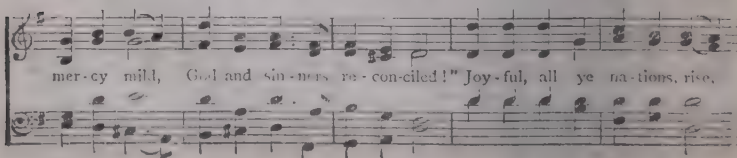
C. WESLEY.

(MENDELSSOHN. 7.7.7.7. D.)

MENDELSSOHN.

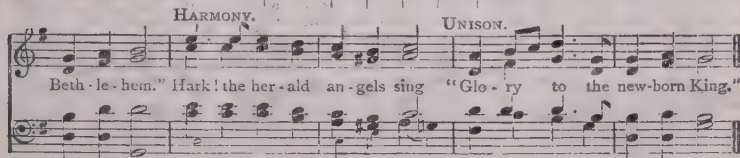
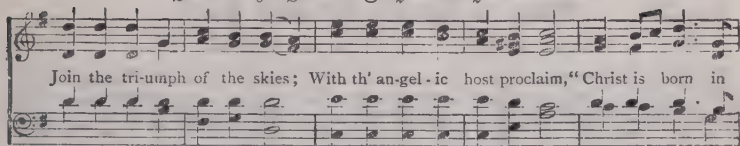


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new - born King, Peace on earth and



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,

Hark! the Herald Angels sing—continued.



2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

3. Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

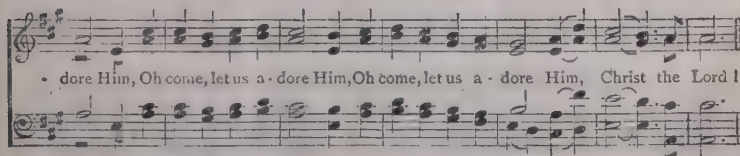
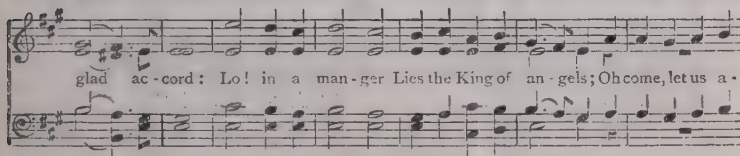
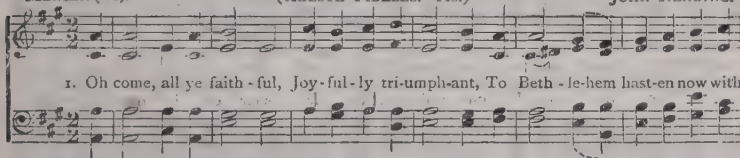
No. 31. (S.S. 740) Oh Come, all ye Faithful.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."—LUKE ii. 15.

MERCER (tr.).

(ADESTE FIDELES. 115.)

JOHN READING.



2. Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph;
Through heav'n's high arches be your praises
Now to our God be (poured):
Glory in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3. Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored;
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

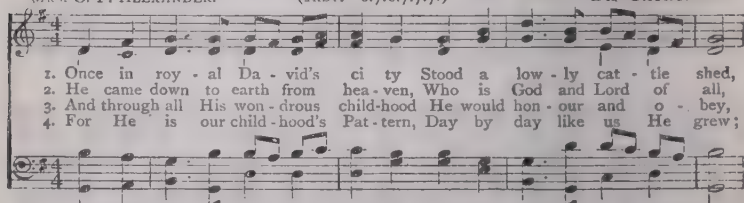
No. 32. Once in Royal David's City.

"A Saviour which is Christ the Lord."—LUKE ii. 11.

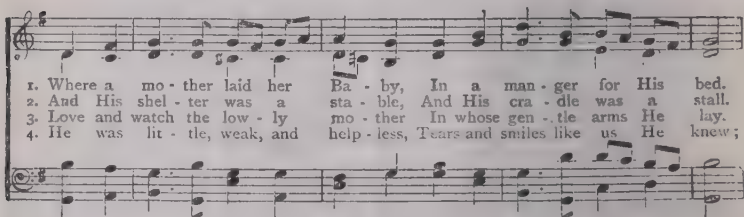
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(REV. 8.7.8.7.7.)

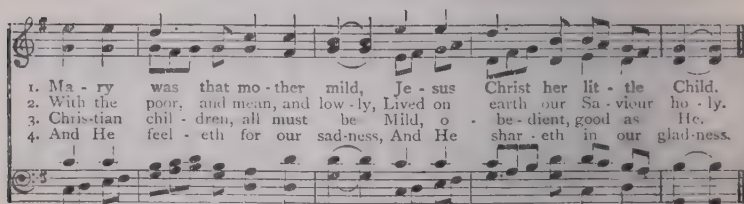
DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. And through all His won - drous child - hood He would hon - our and o - bey,
 4. For He is our child - hood's Pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew;



1. Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed.
 2. And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall.
 3. Love and watch the low - ly mo - ther In whose gen - tle arms He lay.
 4. He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew;



1. Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 2. With the poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sa - vour ho - ly.
 3. Chris - tian chil - dren, all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 4. And He feel - eth for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him
 Through His own redeeming love.
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him—but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

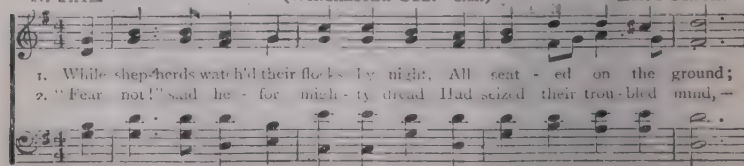
No. 33. (S. S. 642) While Shepherds Watched.

"Behold! I bring you good tidings of great joy."—LUKE ii. 10.

N. TATE.

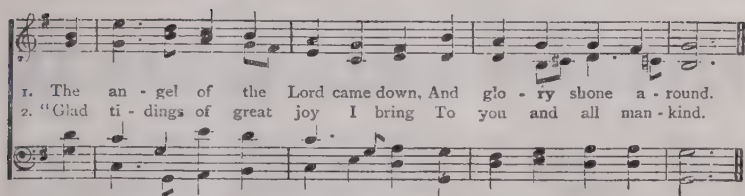
(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)

Este's Psalter.



1. While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground;
 2. "Fear not!" said he - for migh - ty dread Had seized their trou - bled mind, -

While Shepherds Watched—continued.



3. "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high!
And to the earth be peace!
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

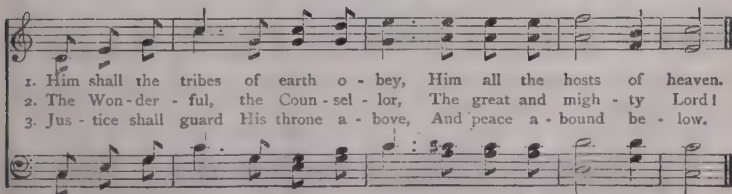
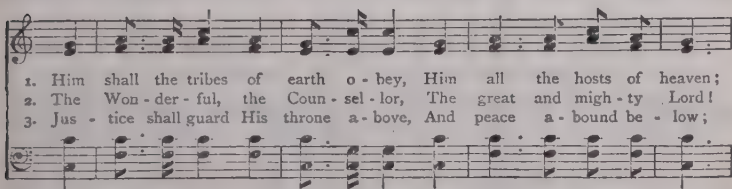
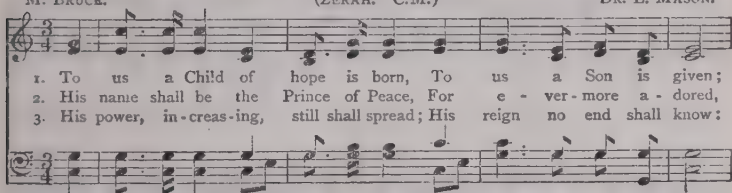
No. 34. (S. S. 388) The Prince of Peace.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

M. BRUCE.

(ZERAH. C.M.)

DR. L. MASON.



No. 35. (S. S.)
237

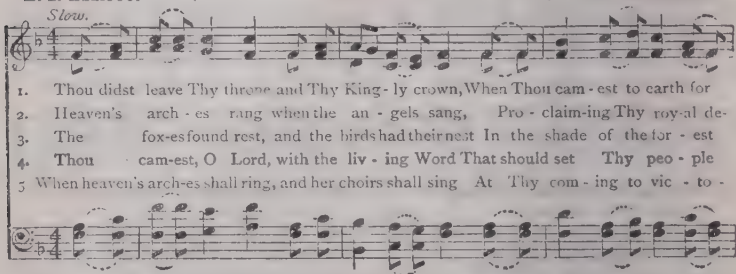
Room for Thee.

E. S. ELLIOTT.

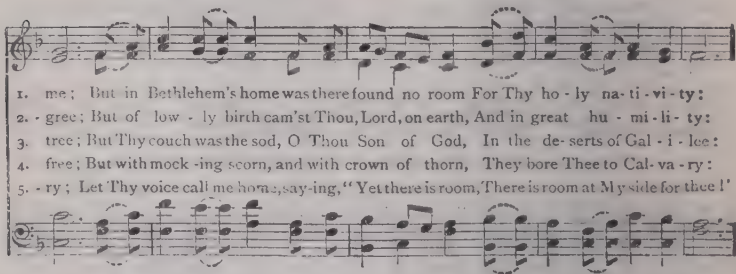
"There was no room for them in the inn."—LUKE ii. 7.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow.

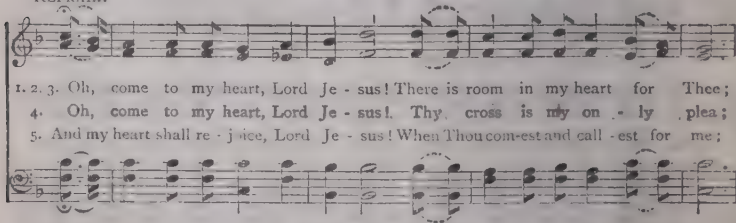


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy King - ly crown, When Thou cam - est to earth for
2. Heaven's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de -
3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds had their nest In the shade of the for - est
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should set Thy peo - ple
5. When heaven's arch - es shall ring, and her choirs shall sing At Thy com - ing to vic - to -

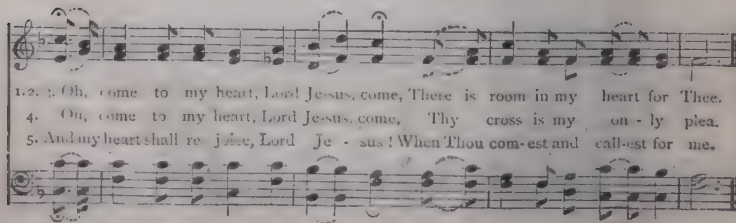


1. me; But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - ti - vi - ty:
2. - gree; But of low - ly birth cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth, And in great hu - mi - li - ty:
3. tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the de - serts of Gal - i - lee:
4. free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
5. - ry; Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

REFRAIN.



1. 2. 3. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee;
4. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus! Thy cross is my on - ly plea;
5. And my heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est for me;



1. 2. 3. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus, come, There is room in my heart for Thee.
4. Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus, come, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
5. And my heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est for me.

No. 36. (C^c₇₅) I will Sing of Jesus.

8.7.

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

E. A. BARNES (arr.).

H. H. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing the *love* of Je - sus—Great-er love was nev-er known;
 2. I will sing the *words* of Je - sus—Words of life from lips Di - vine;

1. Yielding up His life for sin - ners, Oh, what love to me was shown!
 2. Full of com - fort, joy, and cour-age, Pre-cious to this soul of mine.

CHORUS.

I will praise..... my great Re-deem-er, As my
 I will praise my great Re-deem-er, As my

days..... are on the wing;.... I will sing..... of Him who
 days are on the wing;....., I will sing, will sing, will

saves me, I will mag-ni-fy the Lord my King....
 sing of Him who saves me,

3. I will sing the *grace* of Jesus—
 Grace my heart may now receive;
 He by faith will seal my pardon—
 If His promise I believe.

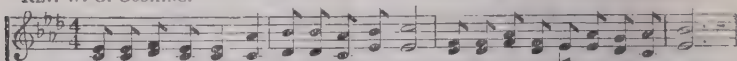
4. I will sing the *name* of Jesus—
 Name of all most dear to me;
 By the ransomed host in glory
 Shall His name exalted be.

No. 37. (S. S.) Sitting by the Wayside.

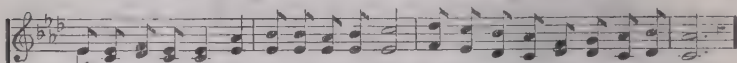
"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy upon me!"—MARK x. 47.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

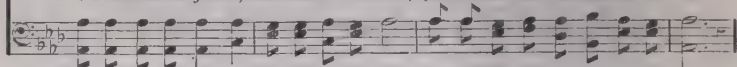
WM. F. SHERWIN.



1. Sit-ting by the way-side, sin-ful, weak and blind, Wait-ing in my dark-ness for the day ;
2. Long in dark-ness wait-ing, wea-ry, sad and lone, How I long Thy glo-ri-ous face to see!



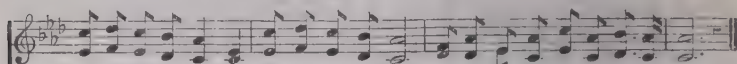
1. O Thou Savi-our, Je-sus, mer-ci-ful and kind, Hear me now, and take my sins a-way!
2. O Thou ble-sed Je-sus, make me all Thine own; Speak the word, and Thou canst set me free!



CHORUS.



No one knows my sor-row, no one cares for me; Wait-ing in the dark-ness for the day;



Hear a sin-ner plead-ing, plead-ing, Lord, with Thee— Je-sus, come and take my sins a-way!



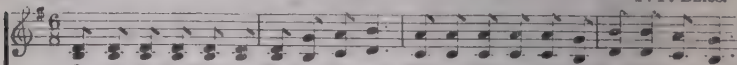
3. Weary with my blind-ness, wait-ing all the day,
Weary with my sor-row and my pain;
O Thou Son of David, pass me not, I pray:
Leave me not in hope-less night again!
4. Sit-ting by the wayside, sin-ful, weak, and blind,
Is there any hope for one like me? In-mind,
Some-thing seems to whisper in my dark-ened
"Christ has power to set the sin-ner free."

No. 38. (S. S.) Jesus Loves Even Me.

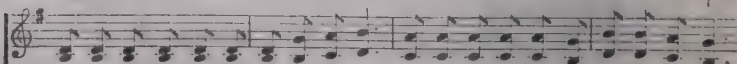
P. P. B.

"God is love."—I JOHN iv. 8.

P. P. BLISS.



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n:
2. Tho' I for-get Him, and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;



1. Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
2. Back to His dear lov-ing arms do I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.



Jesus Loves Eben Me—continued.

CHORUS.

1st time.

2nd time.

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me; e - ven me.

3.

Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!"

5.

If one should ask of me, how can I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well!
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing—Jesus loves me.

4.

Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him;
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem;
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree;
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me!

6.

In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan, dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

No. 39. (C. C. 109) Tell the Glad Story Again!

"Tell how great things the Lord hath done."—MARK v. 19.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKU.

1. Tell the glad sto-ry of Je-sus, who came, Full of compassion, the lost to re-claim;
2. Tell the glad sto-ry where, sad and op-pressed, Ma-n'y in bondage are sigh-ing for rest;

1. Tell of re-demption thro' faith in His name: Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain!
2. Tell them in Je-sus they all may be blest: Tell the glad sto-ry a - gain!

REFRAIN.

Tell..... it a - gain!..... Tell..... it a - gain!.....
Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain!

Tell the glad sto-ry to suf-fer-ing man; Tell it, oh tell it, a - gain!

3. Tell the glad story with patience and love,
Urging the lost ones His mercy to prove;
Tell them of mansions preparing above;
Tell the glad story again!

4. Tell the glad story when Jordan's dark wave
Calldeth our loved ones its billows to brave;
Tell them that Jesus is mighty to save;
Tell the glad story again!

No. 40. (S.S.)
481

Seeking for me!

"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—EZEK. xxxiv. 11.

A. N.

E. E. HASTY (arr.).

1. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, the same as of old, While I was wan - d'ring a -
4. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, shall come from on high— Sweet is the pro - mise as

1. sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for me, for
2. soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be?— Dy - ing for me, for
3. far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for
4. wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com - ing for me, for

REFRAIN.

for me!.....

for me!.....

1. me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me!
2. me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
3. me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me!
4. me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me!

1. Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for me, for me!
2. Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be?— Dy - ing for me, for me!
3. Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me!
4. Oh, I shall see Him de - scend from the sky, Com - ing for me, for me!

No. 41. (C.C.)
19

This same Jesus.

"The Saviour of the world."—JOHN iv. 42.

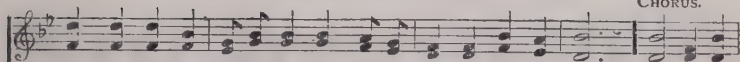
W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

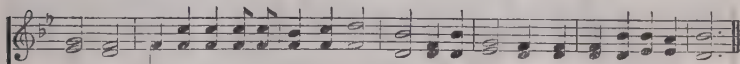
1. I have heard of Je - sus in Beth - le - hem born, Of whom it hath been said, That a
2. I have heard of Je - sus on Gal - i - lee's wave; The wind o - bey'd His will, And the
3. I have heard of Je - sus at Beth - any's home, When standing by the grave, How He

This same Jesus—continued.

CHORUS.



1. star the wise men follow'd from far Till they reach'd His low-ly bed.
 2. sea grew calm at hearing His voice In the wondrous "Peace, be still!" } He is my
 3. cried, "Come forth, O Laz-a-rus now!" In His might-ty power to save.



Sa-viour! This same Jesus of whom I've heard, He is my Saviour! I've found it in His Word.

4.
 I have heard of Jesus on Calvary's brow,—
 He died a Saviour true;
 And He said, "Forgive them, Father, I pray,
 For they know not what they do."

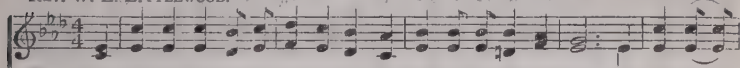
5.
 I have heard of Jesus in sepulchre laid,
 In death's dark, sullen gloom;
 How He burst the bars, and rising, came forth,
 Mighty Victor from the tomb.

No. 42. (C₁₂) There is no Love like the Love of Jesus.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

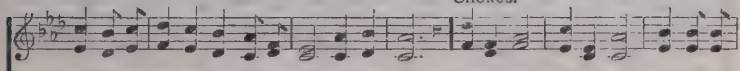
REV. W. E. LITTLEWOOD.

T. E. PERKINS.




1. There is no love like the love of Je-sus, Nev-er to fade or fall, Till in-to the

CHORUS.



fold of the peace of God He has gather'd us all. Je-sus' love, precious love, Boundless and



pure and free; Oh, turn to that love, weary wand'ring soul, Je-sus plead-eth for thee.

2. There is no heart like the heart of Jesus,
 Filled with a tender love;
 No throb nor thro' that our hearts can know,
 But He feels it above.

3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Jesus!
 Oh, may we never roam,
 Till safe we rest on His loving breast
 In the dear heavenly home.

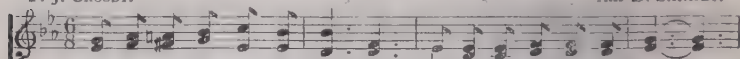
No. 43. Tell me the Story of Jesus.

8.7.

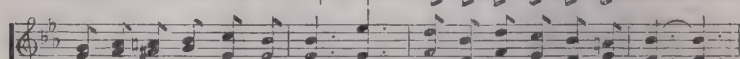
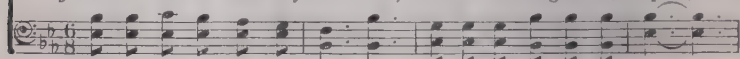
F. J. CROSBY.

"Teach me Thy way, O Lord."—PSALM lxxxvi. ii.

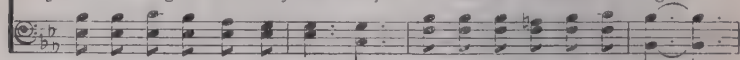
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word ;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed ;
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him ; Tell of His an - guish and pain ;



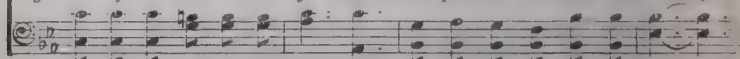
1. Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard :
2. How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umph - ant at last :
3. Tell of the grave where they laid Him, — Tell how He liv - eth a - gain :



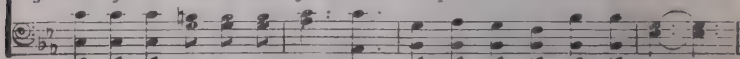
1. Tell how the an - gels in cho - rus Sang, as they welcomed His birth,
2. Tell of the years of His la - bour, Tell of the sor - rows He bore ;
3. Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see :



1. "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good ti - dings to earth !"
2. He was des - pised and re - ject - ed, Home - less, af - flict - ed, and poor ;
3. Glo - ry for ev - er to Je - sus ! He paid the ran - som for me ;



1. "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good ti - dings to earth !"
2. He was des - pised and re - ject - ed, Home - less, af - flict - ed, and poor.
3. Glo - ry for ev - er to Je - sus ! He paid the ran - som for me.



No. 44. (N. H.) They Crucified Him.

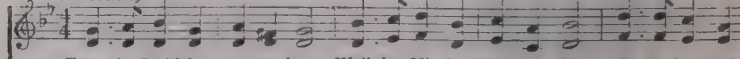
7s.

"They crucified Him, and parted His garments."—MATT. xxvii. 35.

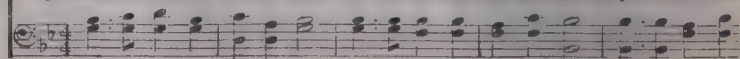
MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

Reverently.



1. From the Beth - le - hem man - ger - home, Walk - ing His dear form be - side, We to Cal - v'ry's
2. Scorn - ful words the sol - diers fling, Wick - ed ru - lers Him de - ride, Say - ing, "If Thou
3. Wond'rous love for sin - ful men, Of the sin - less One that died ! May we wound Thee



They Crucified Him—continued.

CHORUS.

1. mount have come, Where our Lord was cru - ci - fied.
 2. be the King, Save Thy-self, Thou Cru - ci - fied!" } Sweet tones of love come down the
 3. not a - gain, Thou, O Christ, the Cru - ci - fied!"

a - ges through: "Fa - ther, for - give! they know not what they do!"

No. 45. (S. S. 425) Tell Me More about Jesus.

P. P. BLISS. "I will tell thee what the Lord hath said to me."—1 SAM. xv. 16

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. 'Tis known on earth and hea - ven too, 'Tis sweet to me be - cause 'tis true; The "old, old
 2. Earth's fairest flowers will droop and die, Dark clouds o'erspread yon a - zure sky; Life's dear - est

CHORUS.

1. story" is ev - er new; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! } "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"
 2. joys flit fleet - est by; Tell me more a - bout Je - sus! }

"Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!" Him would I know who loved me so; "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"

3. When overwhelmed with unbelief,
 When burdened with a blinding grief,
 Come kindly then to my relief;
 Tell me more about Jesus!

4. And when the Glory-land I see,
 And take the "place prepared" for me,
 Through endless years my song shall be—
 "Tell me more about Jesus!"

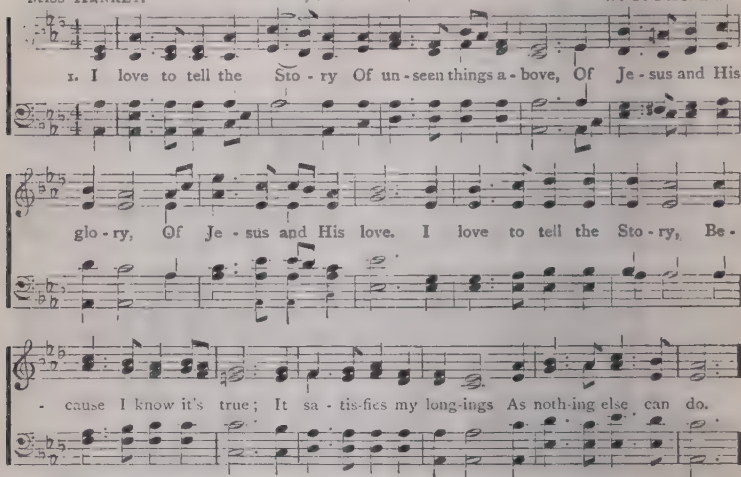
No. 46. (S.S.) I Love to Tell the Story.

7.6. D.

"I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—PSA. lxxvi. 16.

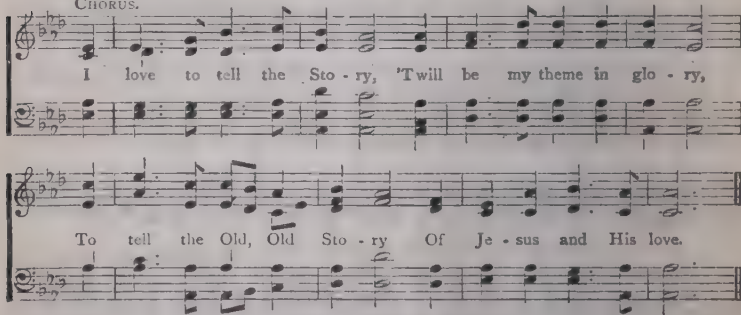
MISS HANKEY.

W. G. FISCHER.



I love to tell the Sto-ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His love. I love to tell the Sto-ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sa-tis-fies my long-ings As noth-ing else, can do.

CHORUS.



I love to tell the Sto-ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the Old, Old Sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.

2.
I love to tell the Story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the Story:
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3.
I love to tell the Story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the Story:
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.

4.
I love to tell the Story:
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the New, New Song,
'Twill be the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.

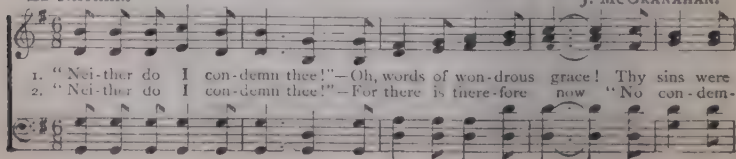
No. 47. (S.S.) "Neither do I condemn Thee!"

7.6.

"Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more."—JOHN viii. 12.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee!"—Oh, words of won-drous grace! Thy sins were
2. "Nci-ther do I con-demn thee!"—For there is there-fore now "No con-dem-

"Neither do I Condemn Thee!"—continued.

CHORUS.

1. borne up - on the cross: Be-lieve, and go in peace. } "Neither do I condemn thee!" Oh,
2. -na - tion" for thee, As at the cross you bow. }

sing it o'er and o'er: "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee; Go, and sin no more."

3. "Neither do I condemn thee!—
I came not to condemn;
I came from God to save thee,
And turn thee from thy sin."

4. "Neither do I condemn thee!"—
Oh, praise the God of grace!
Oh, praise His Son, our Saviour,
For this His word of peace!

No. 48. Jesus knows thy Sorrow.

6.9.

"He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."—ISAIAH liii. 4.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

JRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus knows thy sor - row, Knows thine ev - 'ry care; Knows thy deep con -
2. Trust the heart of Je - sus, Thou art pre - cious there; Sure - ly He would
3. Je - sus knows thy con - flict, Hears thy bur - dened sigh; When thy heart is

1. tri - tion, Hears thy feeblest prayer; Do not fear to trust Him—Tell Him all thy
2. shield thee From the tempter's snare; Safe-ly He would lead thee, By His own sweet
3. woun - ded, Hears thy plaintive cry: He thy soul will strengthen, O - ver-come thy

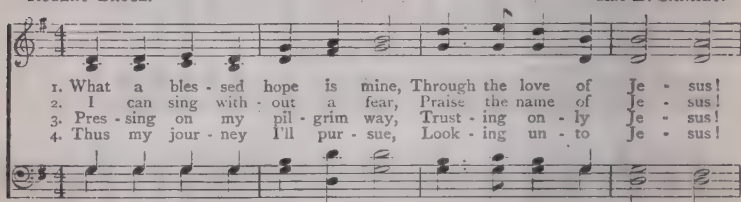
1. grief; Cast on Him thy bur - den, He will bring re - - lief.
2. way, Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.
3. fears; He will send thee com - fort, Wipe a - way thy tears.

No. 49.

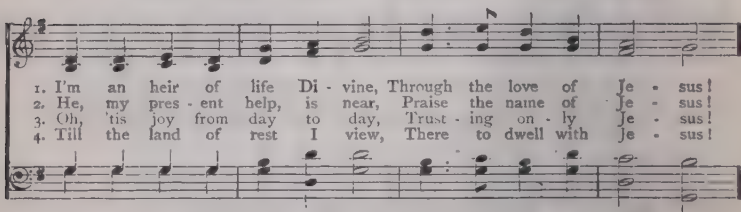
The Love of Jesus.

76.

ROBERT BRUCE. "The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 COR. v. 14. IRA D. SANKEY.

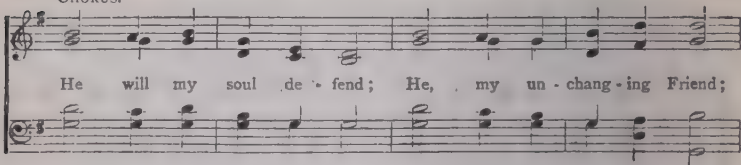


1. What a ble - sed hope is mine, Through the love of Je - sus!
 2. I can sing with - out a fear, Praise the name of Je - sus!
 3. Pres - sing on my pil - grim way, Trust - ing on - ly Je - sus!
 4. Thus my jour - ney I'll pur - sue, Look - ing un - to Je - sus!

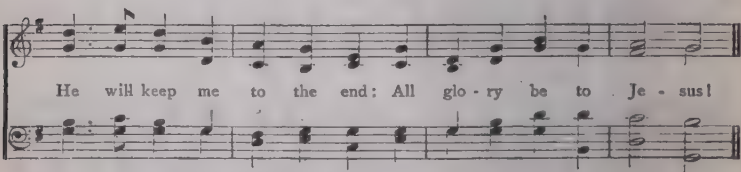


1. I'm an heir of life Di - vine, Through the love of Je - sus!
 2. He, my pres - ent help, is near, Praise the name of Je - sus!
 3. Oh, 'tis joy from day to day, Trust - ing on - ly Je - sus!
 4. Till the land of rest I view, There to dwell with Je - sus!

CHORUS.



He will my soul de - fend; He, my un - chang - ing Friend;



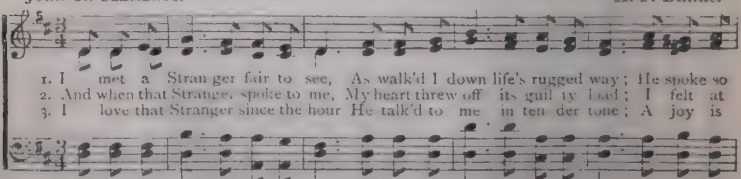
He will keep me to the end: All glo - ry be to Je - sus!

No. 50.

The Man of Galilee.

L.M.

"This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee,"—MATT. xxi. 11. JOHN R. CLEMENTS. H. P. DANKS.



1. I met a Stranger fair to see, As walk'd I down life's rugged way; He spoke so
 2. And when that Stranger spoke to me, My heart threw off its guilty load; I felt at
 3. I love that Stranger since the hour He talk'd to me in ten - der tone; A joy is

The Man of Galilee—continued.

CHORUS.

1. sweet, so ten-der-ly, He won me to Him-self that day.
 2. once that I was free; I left my burdens by the road.
 3. mine, I feel its power—And Him as Lord I'm glad to own: } It was the Man.....
 It was the Man

of Gal-i-lee..... Who whisper'd words..... of joy to me:..... "Thy many
 of Gal-i-lee Who whisper'd words of joy to me:

sins..... be all for-giv-en thee, Thy sins be all..... for-giv-en thee."
 "Thy ma-ny sins for-giv-en thee, all for-giv-en thee."

No. 51. (S.S.) Only Jesus Feels and Knows.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."—ISAIAH liii. 4.

F. J. CROSBY. *Gently.*

H. P. MAIN.

1. On-ly Je-sus feels and knows All the weight of hu-man woes; Full and free His
 2. On-ly Je-sus looks with-in, Sees our hearts and all our sin; On-ly He can

CHORUS

mer-cy flows,—Bles-sed, bles-sed Je-sus! } Oh, that Name we love to hear, Name a-
 make us clean; Bles-sed, bles-sed Je-sus! }

-bove all o-thers dear! How it calms our ev-ery fear! Bles-sed, bles-sed Je-sus!

3. Only Jesus answers prayer,
 Lighter makes the cross we bear,
 Bids us cast on Him our care;
 Blessed, blessed Jesus!

4. Safe in Him our souls abide,
 Safe His hand our steps will guide,
 Till we sing beyond the tide,
 "Blessed, blessed Jesus!"

GOD THE SON:

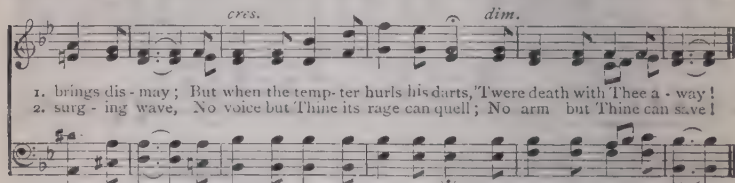
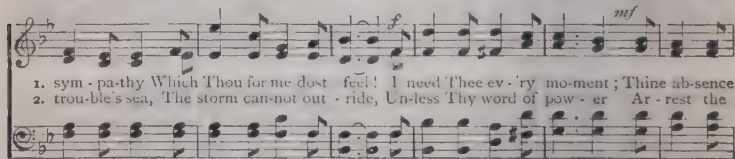
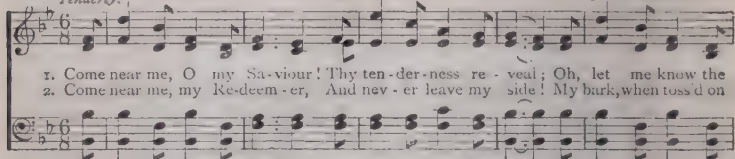
No. 52. (S. S. 449) Come Near Me, O my Saviour!

"The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit."—PSALM xxxiv. 18.

G. G. LLOYD.

Tenderly.

J. W. BISCHOFF.



3. Come near me, blessèd Jesus!
I need Thee in my joy,
No less than when the direst ill.
My happiness destroy;
For when the sun shines o'er me,
And flowers strew my way,
Without Thy wise and guiding hand,
More easily I stray.

4. Be near me, mighty Saviour,
When comes the latest strife!
For Thou hast thro' death's shadows passed,
And open'd the gates of life;
And when among the ransomed
I stand with crown and palm,
To Thee, Divine, unfailing Friend,
I'll raise th' eternal psalm!

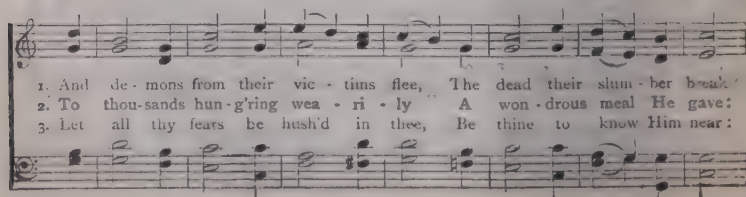
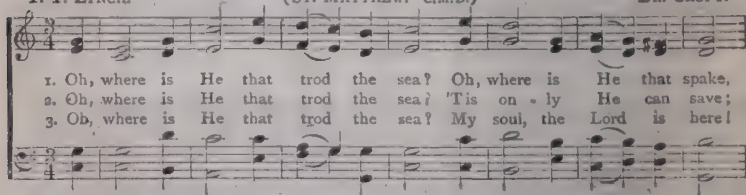
No. 53. Oh, where is He that Trod the Sea?

"Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."—MATTHEW xiv. 25.

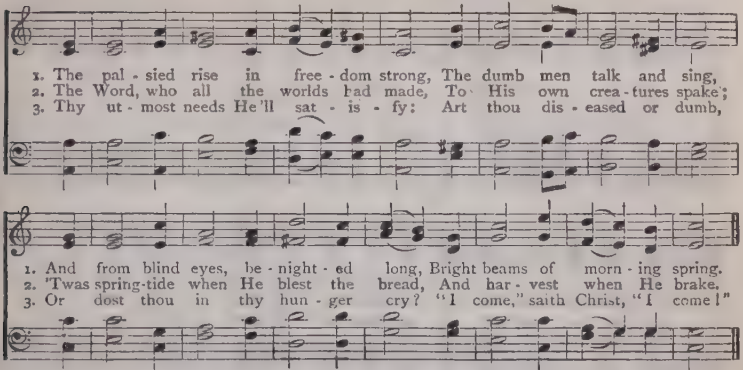
T. T. LYNCH.

(ST. MATTHEW. C.M.D.)

DR. CROFT.



Oh where is He that Trod the Sea?—continued.



1. The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,
 2. The Word, who all the worlds had made, To His own crea-tures spake;
 3. Thy ut-most needs He'll sat-is-fy: Art thou dis-eased or dumb,

1. And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morn-ing spring.
 2. 'Twas spring-tide when He blest the bread, And har-vest when He brake.
 3. Or dost thou in thy hun-ger cry? "I come," saith Christ, "I come!"

No. 54. (C. C.
 142)

Song of Immanuel.

"They shall call His name Immanuel, . . . God with us."

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

(MATT. i. 23, R.V.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Come, sing the sweet song of the a-ges—The song of Im-man-u-el sing!
 2. Fore-told by the word of the pro-phets; De-creed by the wis-dom of God;

1. There comes thro' the por-tals e-ter-nal An an-them of praise to the King!
 2. We hail the ful-fil-ment of mer-cy, We praise our Re-deem-er and Lord,

CHORUS.

Then loud let our ca-rols of glad-ness Re-e-cho the song of the skies;

Once more to the ti-dings of glo-ry The earth in its ful-ness re-plies.

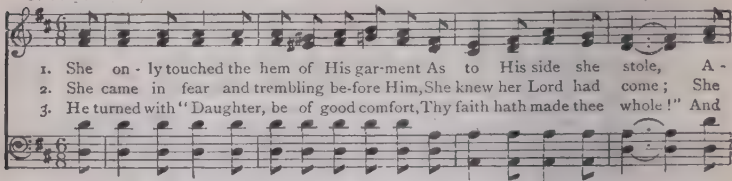
3. The centuries sing of His coming;
 The nations His wonders proclaim;
 And ever increasing in glory,
 We sing of His wonderful name.

4. The song that is sweetest and noblest
 We sing to the Lord we adore;
 And crown Him who comes to redeem us—
 Immanuel, King evermore!

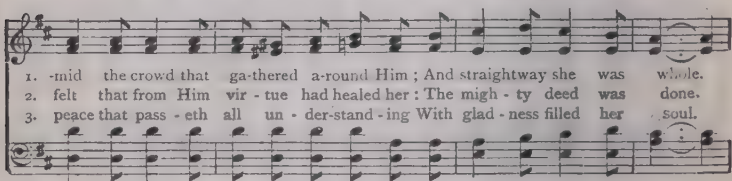
GOD THE SON :

No. 55. (S. S. 293) The Hem of His Garment!

"If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole."—MATTHEW ix. 21.
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

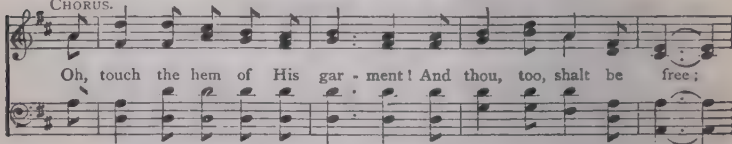


1. She on - ly touched the hem of His gar - ment As to His side she stole, A -
2. She came in fear and trembling be - fore Him, She knew her Lord had come; She
3. He turned with "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole!" And

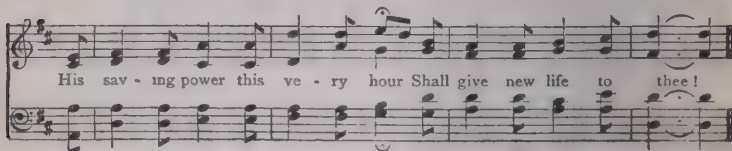


1. -mid the crowd that ga - thered a - round Him; And straightway she was whole.
2. felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her: The migh - ty deed was done.
3. peace that pass - eth all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.



Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment! And thou, too, shalt be free;



His sav - ing power this ve - ry hour Shall give new life to thee!

No. 56.

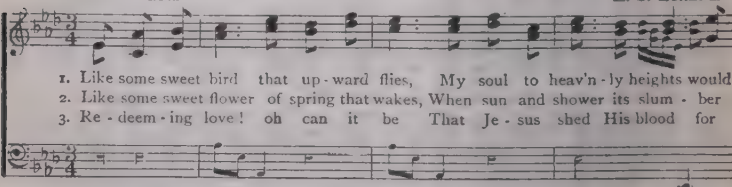
Redeeming Love!

L. M.

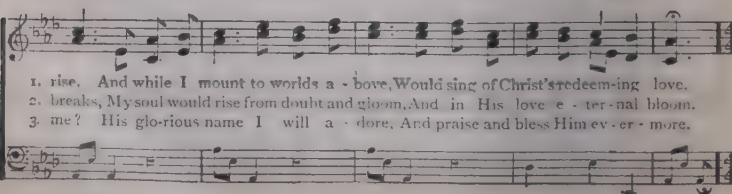
"The love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—ROM. viii. 39.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Like some sweet bird that up - ward flies, My soul to heav'n - ly heights would
2. Like some sweet flower of spring that wakes, When sun and shower its slum - ber
3. Re - deem - ing love! oh can it be That Je - sus shed His blood for



1. rise, And while I mount to worlds a - bove, Would sing of Christ's re - deem - ing love.
2. breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom, And in His love e - ter - nal bloom.
3. me? His glo - rious name I will a - do - re, And praise and bless Him ev - er - more.

Redeeming Love!—continued.

CHORUS.

Re-deem-ing love,..... re-deem-ing love!..... The
 Re-deem-ing love, re-deem-ing love!

grand-est theme, all themes a - ,bove; My soul with joy..... her
 My soul with joy

wings would prove, And sing of Christ's re-deem-ing love.
 her wings would prove,

No. 57. (S.S.) Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

7.6.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er -
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-ro-ding care, Safe from the world's temp -
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of

CHO. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er -

FINE.

1. - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark 'tis the voice of an - gels
 2. - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row,
 3. A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa - tience,
 - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

D.C. for Chorus.

1. Borne in a song to me, O-ver the fields of glo - ry, O-ver the jas-per sea.....
 2. Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als. On - ly a few more tears....
 3. Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gol-den shore....

GOD THE SON :

No. 58.

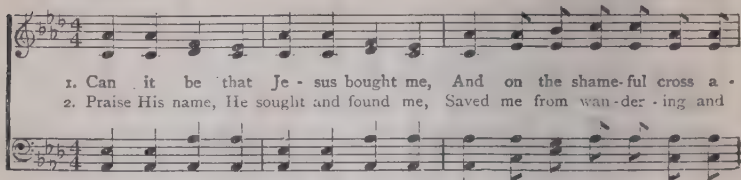
Oh, it is Wonderful!

(A popular Rescue Song.)

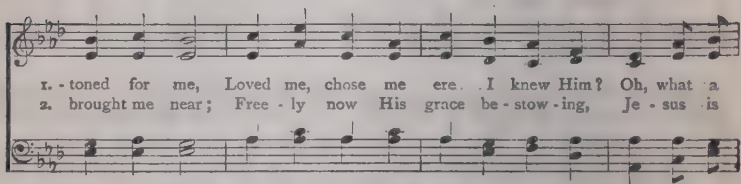
"By grace are ye saved."—EPHESIANS ii. 5.

E. C. GREEN.

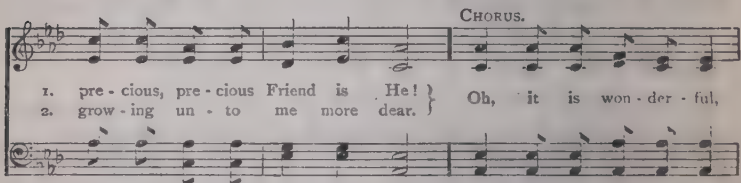
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



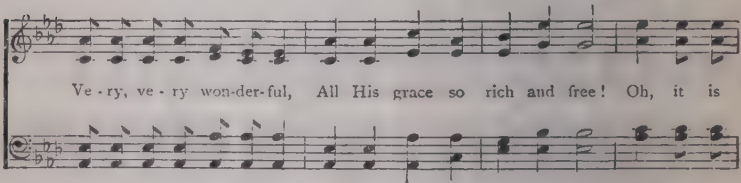
1. Can it be that Je - sus bought me, And on the shame - ful cross a -
2. Praise His name, He sought and found me, Saved me from wan - der - ing and



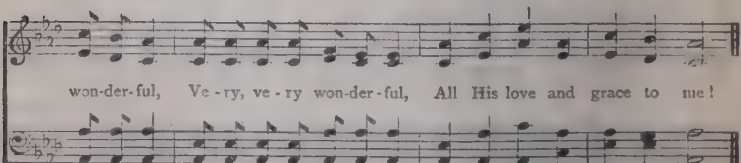
1. - toned for me, Loved me, chose me ere. I knew Him? Oh, what a
2. brought me near; Free - ly now His grace be - stow - ing, Je - sus is



CHORUS.
1. pre - cious, pre - cious Friend is He! } Oh, it is won - der - ful,
2. grow - ing un - to me more dear. }



Ve - ry, ve - ry won - der - ful, All His grace so rich and free! Oh, it is



won - der - ful, Ve - ry, ve - ry won - der - ful, All His love and grace to me!

3

Oh, how long He had been waiting,
Waiting, the dawning of the precious hour,
When I should at last be yielding,
Yielding to Jesus every ransomed power.

4.

From that hour He has been seeking
How He may fill me with His precious love;
How He may through grace transform me,
Meet for the fellowship of saints above.

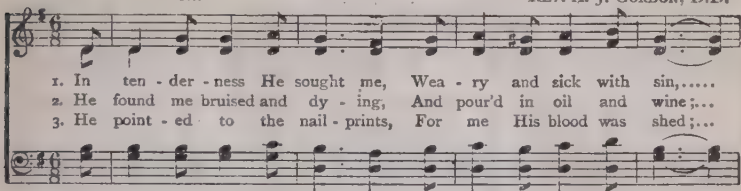
No. 59.

Oh, the Love that Sought me!

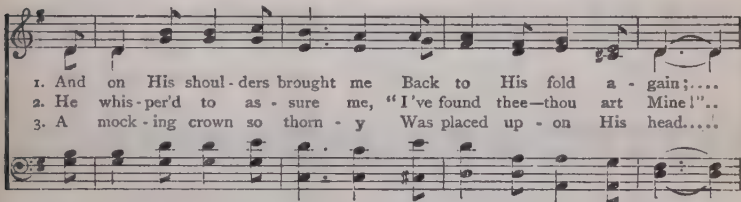
"The precious blood of Christ."—1 PET. i. 19.

W. SPENCER WALTON.

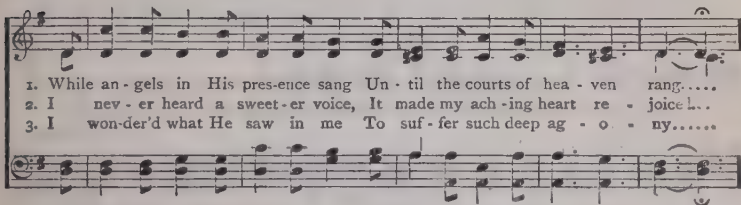
REV. A. J. GORDON, D.D.



1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin,....
 2. He found me bruised and dy - ing, And pour'd in oil and wine;...
 3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed;...

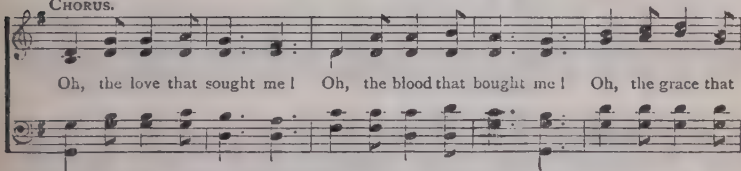


1. And on His shoul - ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain;...
 2. He whis - per'd to as - sure me, "I've found thee—thou art Mine!"...
 3. A mock - ing crown so thorn - y Was placed up - on His head....

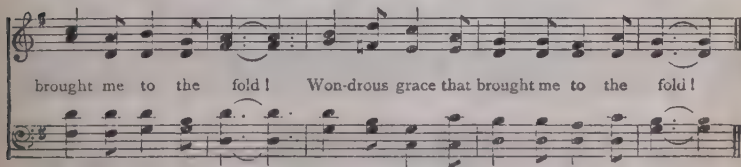


1. While an - gels in His pres - ence sang Un - til the courts of hea - ven rang....
 2. I nev - er heard a sweet - er voice, It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!...
 3. I won - der'd what He saw in me To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.....

CHORUS.



Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that



brought me to the fold! Won-drous grace that brought me to the fold!

4. I'm sitting in His presence,
 The sunshine of His face,
 While with adoring wonder
 His blessings I retrace.
 It seems as if eternal days
 Are far too short to sound His praise.

5. So while the hours are passing,
 All now is perfect rest;
 I'm waiting for the morning,
 The brightest and the best,
 When He will call us to His side.
 To be with Him, His spotless Bride.

GOD THE SON:

No. 60. ^(S.S. 657) Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

"Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

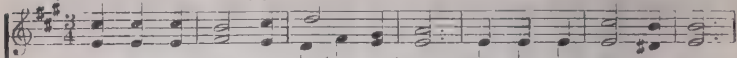
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

(ST. AGNES. C.M.)


(Tr. E. CASWALL.)

[By permission of NOVELLO & Co., Ltd.]

J. B. DYKES.



1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry; find
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!



1. But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
2. A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sa - viour of man - kind!
3. To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

4. And those who find Thee, find a bliss,
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now
And through eternity.

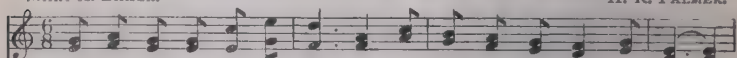
No. 61. ^(S.S. 396)

Peace! Be Still!

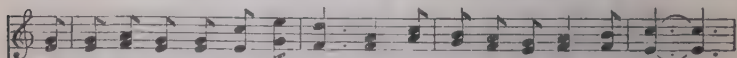
"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—MARK iv. 39.

MARY A. BAKER.


H. R. PALMER.



1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is ra - ging! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spi - rit I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;

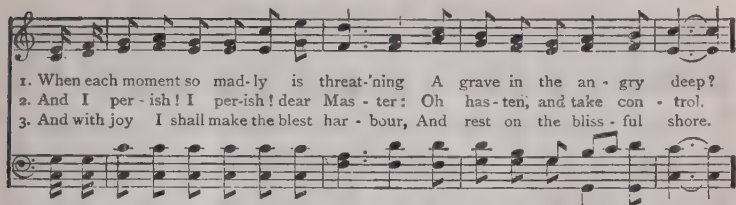


1. The sky is o'er - shadowed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh:
2. The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled; Oh, wa - ken and save, I pray!
3. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And hea - ven's with - in my breast;



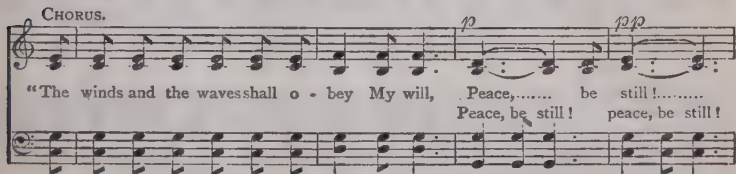
1. "Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?"— How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
2. Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
3. Lin - ger, O bles - sed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;

Peace! Be Still!—continued.

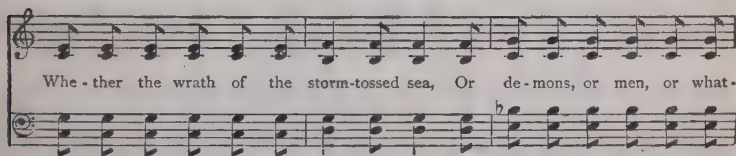


1. When each moment so mad-ly is threat'-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
 2. And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter: Oh has-ten, and take con-trol.
 3. And with joy I shall make the blest har-bour, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

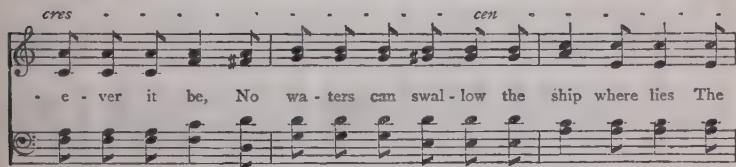


"The winds and the wavesshall o-bey My will, Peace,..... be still!.....
 Peace, be still! peace, be still!"



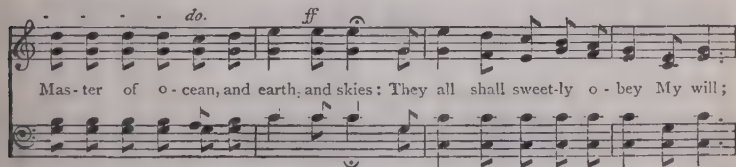
Whe-ther the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

cres *cen*



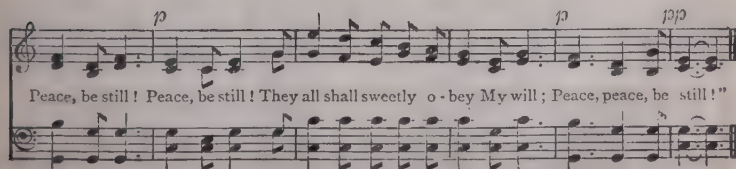
- e - ver it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The

do. *ff*



Mas-ter of o-cean, and earth, and skies: They all shall sweet-ly o-bey My will;

p *p* *pp*



Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o-bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"

GOD THE SON :

No. 62. (C. C. 171)

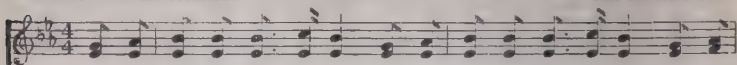
Seeking for the Lost.

"Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost."

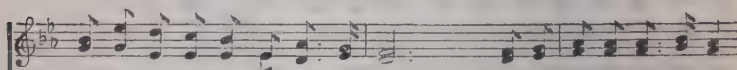
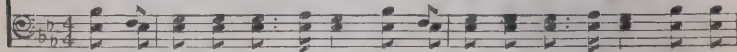
REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER

(LUKE XV. 6.)

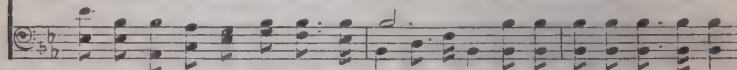
IRA D. SANKEY.



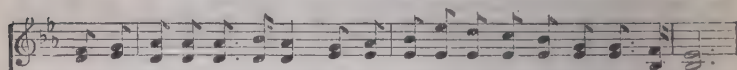
1. He is seek-ing for the lost, For the lone and tem-pest-tost, Hear the
2. See His feet, all bleed-ing, torn, Pierc'd with many a cru-el thorn, While He
3. Oh, the night is clos-ing round, Have the lost ones all been found? Are they



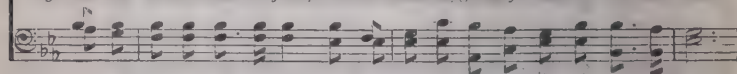
1. ten-der Shepherd call-ing day by day;..... O-ver mountain, hill, and plain,
2. strug-gles thro' the val-leys chill and lone;..... But He press-es ea-ger on,
3. com-ing from the mountains dark and cold?..... Let us heed the Shepherd's voice.



day by day;
chill and lone;
dark and cold;



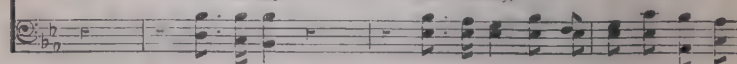
1. In the sunshine and the rain, He is seek-ing for the wan-d'ers far a-way.
2. All the rocks and caves a-mong, Ev-er seek-ing to re-claim and save His own.
3. Let us fol-low and re-joice, While He leads us, gen-tly leads us to the fold.



CHORUS.



Far a-way,..... far a-way,..... He is seek-ing for the
far a-way, far a-way,

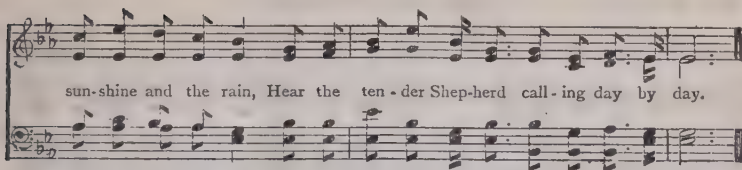


wan-d'ers gone a-stray;..... O-ver moun-tain, hill, and plain, In the



gone a-stray

Seeking for the Lost—continued.



sun-shine and the rain, Hear the ten-der Shep-herd call-ing day by day.

No. 63.

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me.

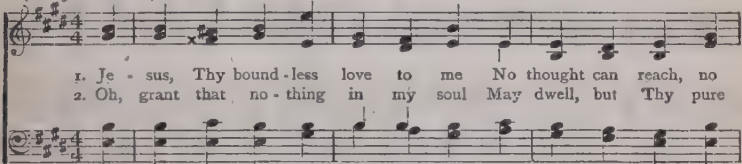
"The love of Christ constraineth us."—2 COR. v. 14.

P. GERHARDT.

(Tr. J. WESLEY.)

(DURA. Six 8s.)

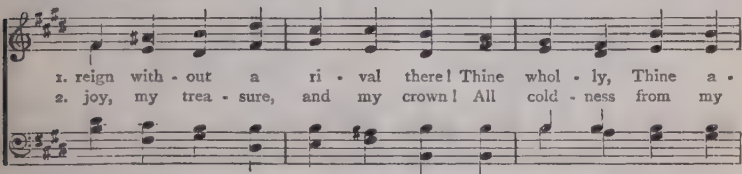
DR. GAUNTLETT.



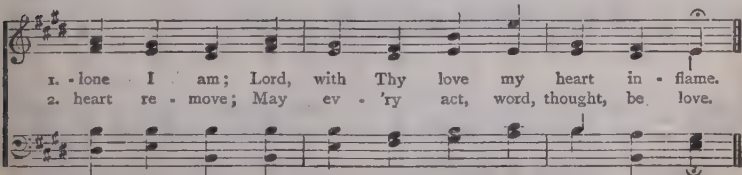
1. Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no
2. Oh, grant that no - thing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure



1. tongue de - clare; Oh, knit my thank - ful heart to Thee, And
2. love a - lone! Oh, may Thy love pos - sess me whole— My



1. reign with - out a ri - val there! Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
2. joy, my trea - sure, and my crown! All cold - ness from my



1. - lone I am; Lord, with Thy love my heart in - flame.
2. heart re - move; May ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee.

4. In suffering be Thy love my peace;
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me who for me hast died.

GOD THE SON:

No. 64. (S. 8. 215)

Seeking to Save.

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

P. P. B.

(LUKE XIX. 10.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Ten - der - ly the shep - herd, O'er the moun - tains cold, Goes to bring his

lost one Back to the fold. Seek - ing to save, Seek - ing to

save; Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save. Seek - ing to

save, Seek - ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save.

2. Patiently the owner
Seeks with earnest care,
In the dust and darkness,
Her treasure rare.

3. Lovingly the father
Sends the news around:
"He once dead now liveth—
Once lost is found."

No. 65. (S. 8. 125)

Oh, How He Loves!

"His great love wherewith He hath loved us."—EPH. ii. 4

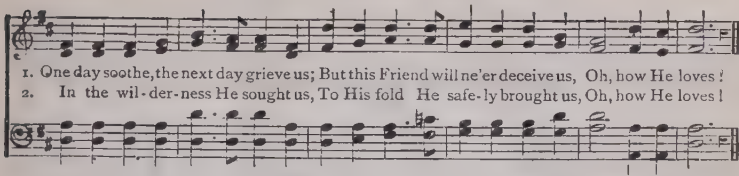
MISS M. NUNN.

H. P. MAIN.

1. One there is a - bove all o - thers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be -
2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh think, how

1. - yond a bro - ther's, Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us,
2. much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre - cious blood He bought us,

Oh, How He Loves—continued.



1. One day soothe, the next day grieve us; But this Friend will ne'er deceive us, Oh, how He loves!
2. In the wil-der-ness He sought us, To His fold He safe-ly brought us, Oh, how He loves!

3. Blessed Jesus! would you know Him?
Oh, how He loves!
Give yourselves entirely to Him,
Oh, how He loves!
Think no longer of the morrow,
From the past new courage borrow,
Jesus carries all your sorrow,
Oh, how He loves!

4. All your sins shall be forgiven,
Oh, how He loves!
Backward shall your foes be driven,
Oh, how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide you,
Naught but good shall e'er betide you,
Safe to glory He will guide you,
Oh, how He loves!

No. 66. (S.S.)
(392)

Who is He?

P.M.

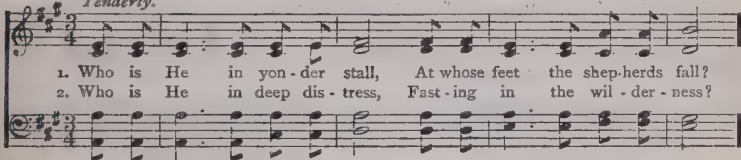
"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour."

B. R. H.

(HEB. ii. 9.)

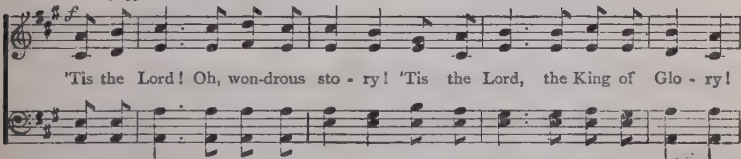
REV. B. R. HANEY.

Tenderly.

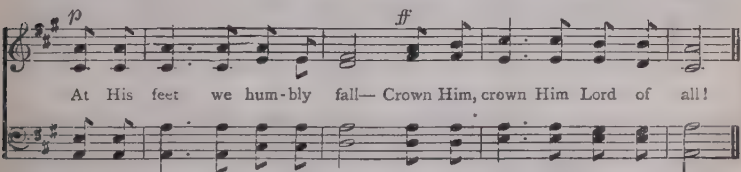


1. Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shep-herds fall?
2. Who is He in deep dis-tress, Fast-ing in the wil-der-ness?

CHORUS. *Joyful.*



'Tis the Lord! Oh, won-drous sto-ry! 'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo-ry!



At His feet we hum-bly fall—Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

3. Who is He the people bless
For His words of gentleness?
4. Who is He to whom they bring
All the sick and sorrowing?
5. Who is He who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
6. Who is He the gathering throng
Greet with loud triumphant song?
7. Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
8. Who is He on yonder tree
Dies in grief and agony?
9. Who is He who from the grave
Comes to succour, help, and save?
10. Who is He who from His throne
Rules through all the worlds alone?

GOD THE SON:

No. 67. ^(C. G. 42) Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

"The Lord hath anointed Me to preach good tidings."—ISAIAH lxi. 4.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(ELLACOMBE, C.M.D.)

Anon.

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son;
2. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;

1. Hail in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
D.S. To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
2. And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth.
D.S. And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.

1. He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;
2. Be - fore Him on the moun - tains Shall Peace, the her - ald, go;

3. Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing.
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

4. For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever
That name to us is—Love!

No. 68. ^(S. S. 159) Did Christ o'er Sinners weep?

"When He was come near the city He wept over it."—LUKE xix. 41.

REV. B. BEDDOME.

(AUGUSTINE. S.M.)

J. S. BACH.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep? And shall our tears be dry?
2. The Son of God in tears The won - d'ring an - gels see:
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de - mands a tear:

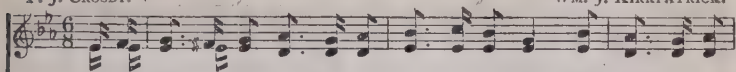
1. Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
2. Be thou as - ton - ish'd, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
3. In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

No. 69. The Wonderful Story Again.

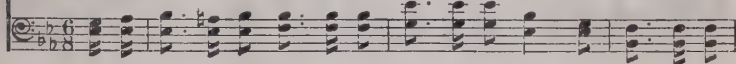
"He loved Me, and gave Himself for me."—GALATIANS ii. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

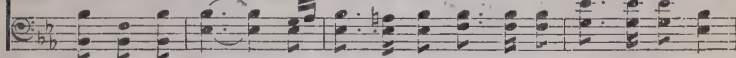
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I will tell you the won - der - ful sto - ry a - gain, Of Je - sus, the
 2. I will tell you the won - der - ful sto - ry a - gain, Of par - don to
 3. I will tell you the won - der - ful sto - ry a - gain, So pre - cious and
 4. I will tell you the won - der - ful sto - ry a - gain, The won - der - ful



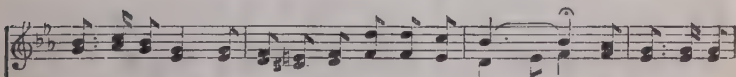
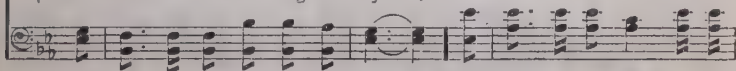
1. migh - ty to save; Who pur - chased sal - va - tion for all on the cross,
 2. all that be - lieve; And, oh, that the Spi - rit will help you just now,
 3. dear to my heart; 'Twill give you a com - fort the world can - not give,
 4. sto - ry so true: Oh, haste to the foun - tain of mer - cy Di - vine,



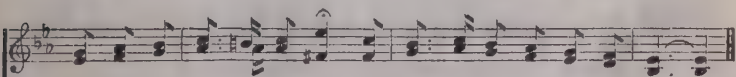
CHORUS.

1. And tri - umph'd o'er death and the grave.
 2. The mes - sage of grace to re - ceive!
 3. A joy it can nev - er im - part.
 4. Whose wa - ters are flow - ing for you.

Oh, hear it a - gain, bles - sed



sto - ry of love, Re - demp - tion thro' Je - sus from sin;..... He o - pen'd the
 from sin;



por - tals of life to my soul, And ten - der - ly wel - com'd me in.....



GOD THE SON :

No. 70. (N. H.)
54

Our Saviour King.

L.M.

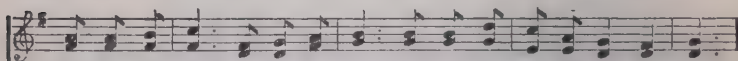
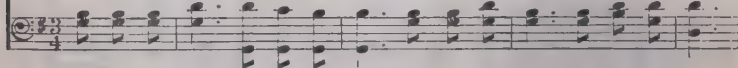
"His mercy endureth for ever."—PSALM CXXXVI. 1

J. H. JOHNSTON.

J. McGRANAHAN.



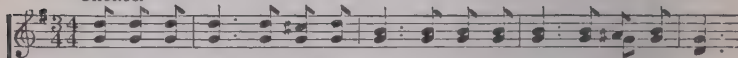
1. He lives and loves, our Sa-vi-our King; With joy-ful lips your tri-bute bring;
2. His hand is strong, His word en-dures, His sac-ri-fice our peace se-cures;
3. Each day re-veals His con-stant love, With "mer-cies new" from heav'n a-bove;



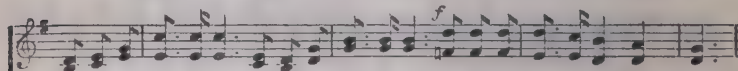
1. Re-peat His praise, ex-alt His Name, Whose grace and truth are still the same.
2. From sin and death He doth re-deem, His change-less love be all our theme.
3. Thro' a-ges past His word hath stood; Oh, taste and see that He is good!



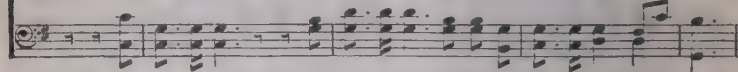
CHORUS.



His mer-cy flows, an end-less stream, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same;



To all e-ter-ni-ty, to all e-ter-ni-ty, To all e-ter-ni-ty the same.



No. 71. (S. S.)
507

Oh, Precious Words!

C.M.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, pre-cious words that Je-sus said!—"The soul that comes to Me, I will in
2. Oh, pre-cious words that Je-sus said!—"Be-hold, I am the Door; And all that

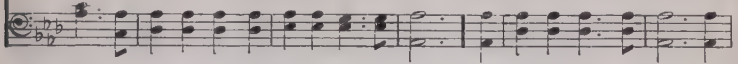


Oh, Precious Words!—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. no wise cast him out, Who-ev-er he may be." "Who-ev-er he may be, Who-
2. en-ter in by Me, Have life for ev-er-more." "Have life for ev-er-more, Have



1. -ev-er he may be; I will in no wise cast him out, Who-ev-er he may be."
2. life for ev-er-more; And all that en-ter in by Me, Have life for ev-er-more."



3. Oh, precious words that Jesus said!—
"Come, weary souls oppressed,
Come, take My yoke and learn of Me;
And I will give you rest."
"And I will give you rest,
And I will give you rest;
Come, take My yoke and learn of Me;
And I will give you rest."

4. Oh, precious words that Jesus said!—
"The world I overcame;
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name."
"Shall conquer in My name,
Shall conquer in My name;
And they who follow where I lead,
Shall conquer in My name."

No. 72.

O my Precious Saviour!

P.M.

"How precious is Thy lovingkindness!"—PSALM xxxvi. 7 (marg.).

MRS. C. N. PICKOP.

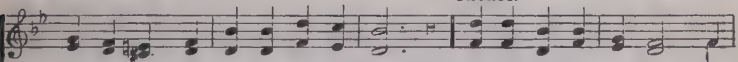
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



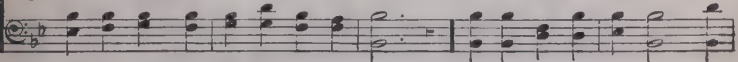
1. O Thou pre-cious Sa-viour, So kind and good to me, That I might live, Thy
2. O Thou pre-cious Sa-viour, To whose kind, lov-ing heart The bur-den'd soul may
3. O Thou pre-cious Sa-viour, Who suf-fer'd long for me, Thy power a-lone can



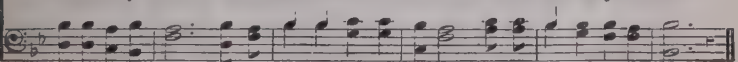
CHORUS.



1. blood was shed On Cal-v'ry's cru-el tree.
2. tell its grief, And in Thy love have part. } O my pre-cious Sa-viour, So
3. save from guilt, From Sa-tan's yoke set free. }



wonder-fully kind! Should I search the wide world o-ver I could none like Jesus find.



4. O Thou precious Saviour,
Whose love will give the prize,
When life's toil's o'er, my soul wings on
To realms beyond the skies.

5. O Thou precious Saviour,
Let all my added days
Be spent to serve and honour Thee,
Be spent to bring Thee praise.

GOD THE SON:

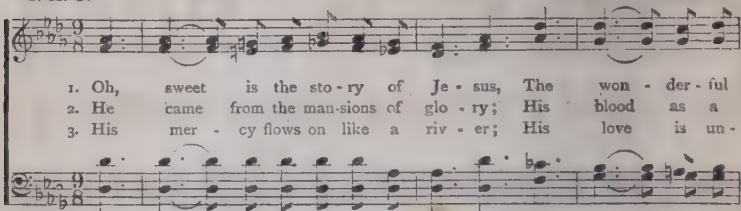
No. 73.

The Wonderful Story.

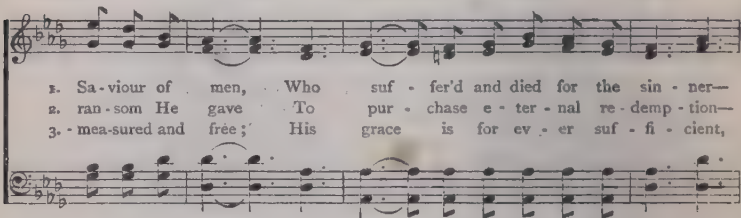
"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever."—PSALM lxxxix. 1.

C. H. G.

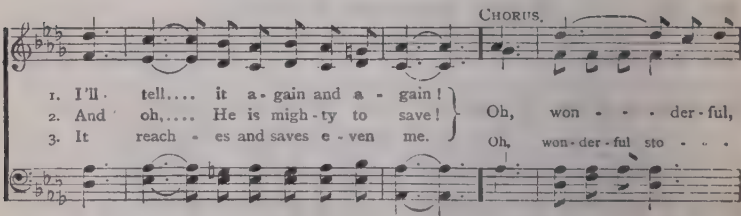
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Oh, sweet is the sto-ry of Je-sus, The won-der-ful
 2. He came from the man-sions of glo-ry; His blood as a
 3. His mer-cy flows on like a riv-er; His love is un-

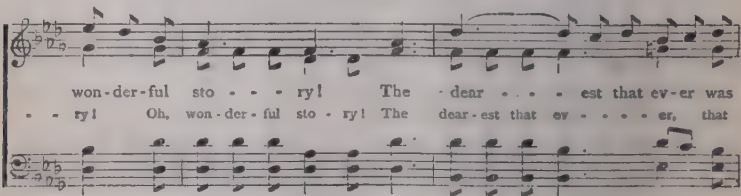


1. Sa-viour of men, Who suf-fer'd and died for the sin-ner—
 2. ran-som He gave To pur-chase e-ter-nal re-demp-tion—
 3. mea-sured and free; His grace is for ev-er suf-fi-cient,

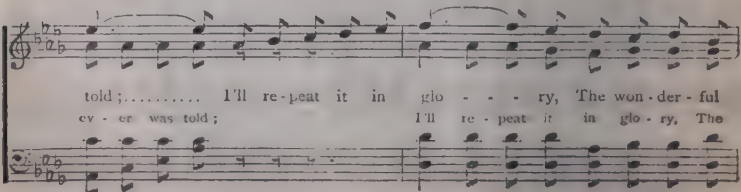


CHORUS.
 1. I'll tell.... it a-gain and a-gain!
 2. And oh.... He is migh-ty to save!
 3. It reach-es and saves e-ven me.

Oh, won-der-ful,
 Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry!



won-der-ful sto-ry! The dear-est that ev-er was
 ry! Oh, won-der-ful sto-ry! The dear-est that ev-er, that



told;..... I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The won-der-ful
 ev-er was told; I'll re-peat it in glo-ry, The

The Wonderful Story—continued.

sto - ry, Where I..... shall His beau-ty be - hold.....
won - der - ful sto - ry, Where I shall His beau - ty, His beau-ty be - hold.

rit.

No. 74. (S. S.)
521

Go and Tell Jesus!

P. M.

"They went and told Jesus."—MATTHEW xiv. 12.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. Go and tell Je - sus, wea - ry, sin - sick soul! He'll ease thee of thy bur - den,
2. Go and tell Je - sus, when your sins a - rise Like moun - tains of dark guilt be -
3. Go and tell Je - sus, He'll dis - pel thy fears, Will calm thy doubts, and wipe a -

1. make thee whole; Look up to Him, He on - ly can for - give; Be -
2. - fore your eyes: His blood was shed, His pre - cious life He gave, That
3. - way thy tears; He'll take thee in His arms, and on His breast Thou

CHORUS.

1. - lieve on Him, and thou shalt sure - ly live. }
2. mer - cy, peace, and par - don you might have. } Go and tell Je - sus, He
3. may'st be hap - py, and for ev - er blest. }

on - ly can for - give: Go and tell Je - sus, Oh, turn to Him and live! Go and tell

Je - sus! Go and tell Je - sus! Go and tell Je - sus!—He on - ly can for - give.

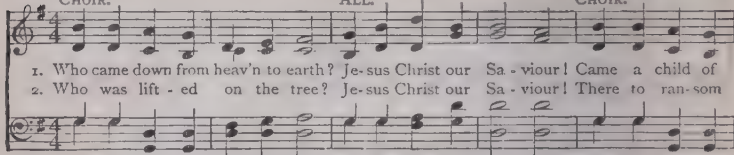
No. 75. (S.S. 525) Jesus Christ our Saviour !

"This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."—JOHN iv. 42.

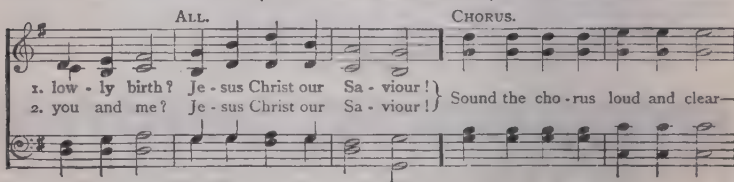
EL NATHAN.
CHOIR.

ALL.

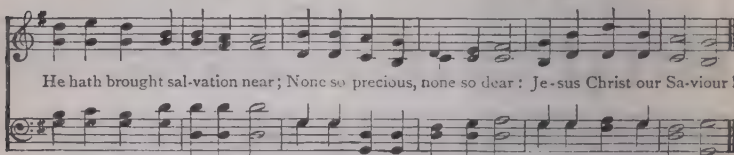
J. McGRANAHAN.
CHOIR.



1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! Came a child of
2. Who was lift-ed on the tree? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! There to ran-som



ALL. CHORUS.
1. low-ly birth? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! }
2. you and me? Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour! } Sound the cho-rus loud and clear—



He hath brought sal-vation near; None so precious, none so dear: Je-sus Christ our Sa-viour!

3. Who hath promised to forgive?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
Who hath said, "Believe and live"?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
4. Who is now enthroned above?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!

- Whom should we obey and love?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
5. Who again from heaven shall come?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!
Take to glory all His own?
Jesus Christ our Saviour!

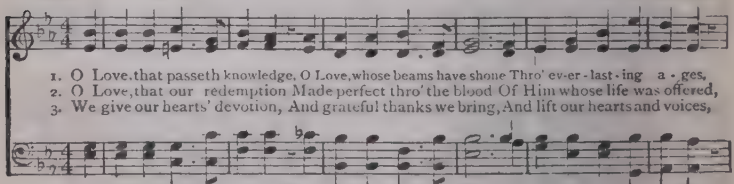
No. 76. (C.C. 60) O Love that passeth Knowledge!

7.6. D.

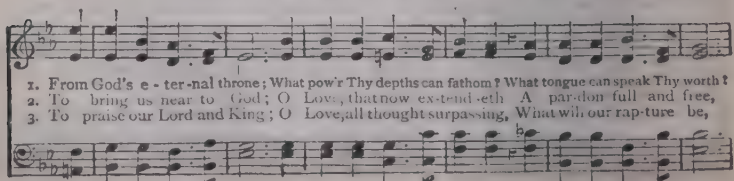
"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O Love, that passeth knowledge, O Love, whose beams have shone Thro' ever-last-ing a-ges,
2. O Love, that our redemption Made perfect thro' the blood Of Him whose life was offered,
3. We give our hearts' devotion, And grateful thanks we bring, And lift our hearts and voices,



1. From God's e-ter-nal throne; What pow'r Thy depths can fathom? What tongue can speak Thy worth?
2. To bring us near to God; O Love, that now ex-tend-eth A par-don full and free,
3. To praise our Lord and King; O Love, all thought surpassing, What wilt our rap-ture be,

① Love, that passeth Knowledge!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. And yet Thou con-de-scendest To dwell with men on earth.
 2. And bends with eyes of pi-ty On sin-ners such as we.
 3. When, safe be-yond the riv-er, Our souls are lost in Thee!

O Love, all love ex-cel-ling;

Un-number'd hosts are tell-ing, In yon-der blissful dwelling, What Thou for them hast done.

No. 77. (S.S.) Jesus of Nazareth Passeth by.

"He heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth."

T. E. PERKINS.

MISS ETTA CAMPBELL.

(MARK X. 47.)

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { What means this ea-ger, anxious throng, Which moves with bu-sy haste a-long —
 These wondrous gath-rings day by day, What means this strange com- - - - motion, pray?
 2. { Who is this Je-sus? why should He The ci - ty move so migh-ti-ly?
 A pass-ing stranger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - - - tude at will?

In ac-cents hushed the throng re- ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."
 A - gain the stir - ring tones re - ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."

In ac-cents hushed the throng re- ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."
 A - gain the stir - ring tones re - ply, "Je - sus of Na - za - reth pass - eth by."

3. Jesus! 'tis He who once below
 Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
 And burdened ones, where'er He came,
 Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame:
 The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4. Again He comes! From place to place
 His holy footprints we can trace;
 He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
 He enters—condescends to stay:
 Shall we not gladly raise the cry? —
 Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

5. Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
 Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home;
 Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
 Return, accept His proffered grace;
 Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
 "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6. But if you still His call refuse,
 And all His wondrous love abuse,
 Soon will He sadly from you turn
 Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
 "Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
 "Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

GOD THE SON:

No. 78. ^(S. S.)₁₁₅ Once I was Dead in Sin.

"You who were dead in trespasses and sins."—EPH. ii. 1.

REV. A. T. PIERSON, D.D.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

1. Once I was dead in sin,..... And hope with - in me died;
2. O height I can - not reach!.... O depth I can - not sound:

1. But now I'm dead to sin,..... With Je - sus cru - ci - fied.
2. O love, O bound - less love..... In my Re - deem - er found!

REFRAIN.

And can it be that "He loved me, And gave Him - self for me"?

3. O cold, ungrateful heart,
That can from Jesus turn,
When living fires of love
Should on His altar burn.

4. I live—and yet not I,
But Christ that lives in me,
Who from the law of sin
And death hath made me free.

No. 79. ^(S. S.)₄₃₁ At E - ven, ere the Sun was Set.

"He healed them that had need of healing."—LUKE ix. 11.

CANON H. TWELLS.

(ANGELUS. L.M.)

J. SCHEFFLER.

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op - press'd with va - rious ills, draw near;

1. Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
2. What if Thy form we can - not see! We know and feel that Thou art here.

3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had:
4. And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,
And to be wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.

5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man!
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can see
The very wounds that shame would hide:
6. Thy touch has still its ancient power:
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.


No. 80.

He Came to Bethany.

"Then Jesus came to Bethany."—JOHN xii. 1.

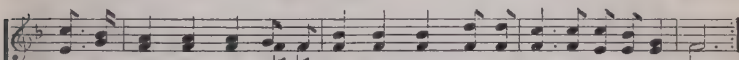
P. P. BLISS.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. { There is love, true love, and the heart grows warm, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes;
There is joy, glad joy, and a feast is spread, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes;

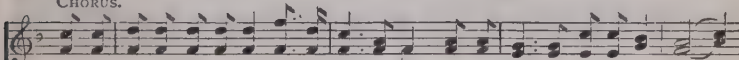
2. { There is peace, sweet peace, and the life grows calm, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes;
There is faith, strong faith, and our home seems near, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes;




1. { And the Word of Life has a won-drous charm, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes. }
For His heav'n-ly voice brings to life the dead, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes. }

2. { And the trust-ing soul sings a sweet, soft psalm, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes. }
And the crown more bright, and the cross more dear, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny comes. }

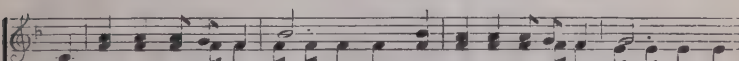
CHORUS.




'T was a hap-py, hap-py day in the old-en time, When the Lord to Beth-a-ny came;



O - pen wide the door, let Him en - ter now, For His love is ev - er the same!



His love is ev - er the same!..... His love is ev - er the same!.....
is ev - er the same! is ev - er the same!

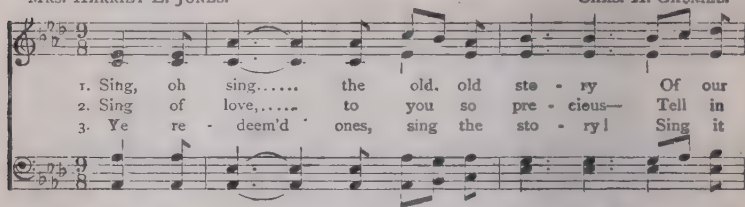


O - pen wide the door, let Him en - ter now, For His love is ev - er the same!

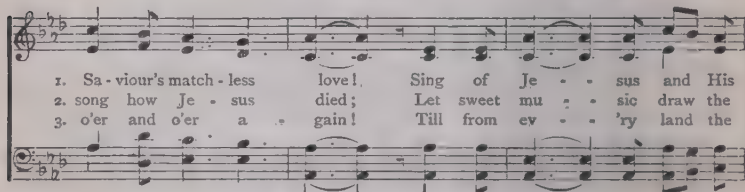
"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES.

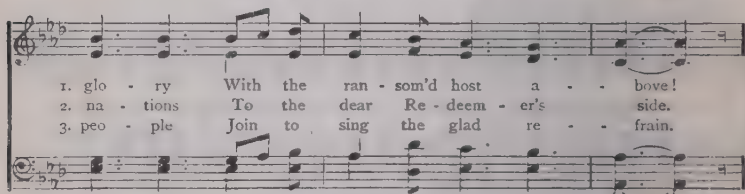
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Sing, oh sing..... the old, old sto - ry Of our
2. Sing of love,..... to you so pre - cious— Tell in
3. Ye re - deem'd ones, sing the sto - ry! Sing it



1. Sa - viour's match - less love! Sing of Je - - sus and His
2. song how Je - sus died; Let sweet mu - - sic draw the
3. o'er and o'er a gain! Till from ev - - 'ry land the

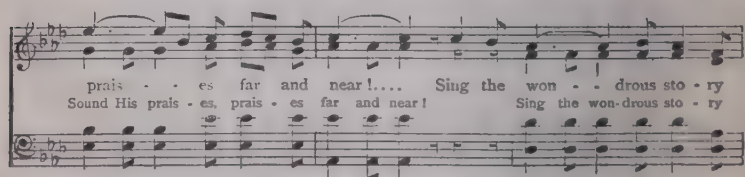


1. glo - ry With the ran - som'd host a - - bove!
2. na - tions To the dear Re - deem - er's side.
3. peo - ple Join to sing the glad re - - frain.

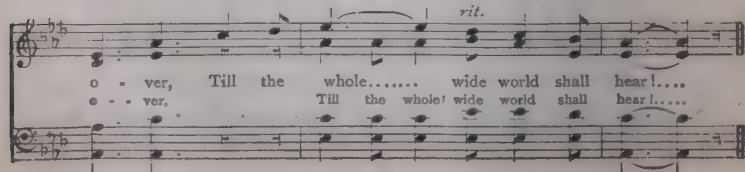
CHORUS.



Sing, oh sing..... the love of Je - - sus! Sound His
Sing, oh sing the love, the love of Je - - sus!



prais - - es far and near!.... Sing the won - - drous sto - ry
Sound His prais - es, prais - es far and near! Sing the won - drous sto - ry



o - ver, Till the whole..... wide world shall hear!....
o - ver, Till the whole wide world shall hear!....

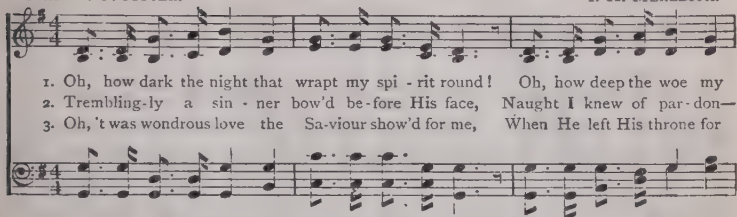
No. 82.

All the Way to Calvary.

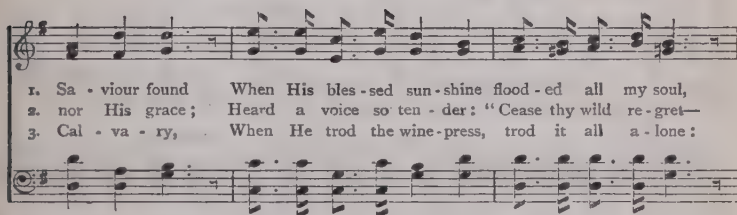
"There they crucified Him."—LUKE xxiii. 33.

MRS. W. G. MOYER.

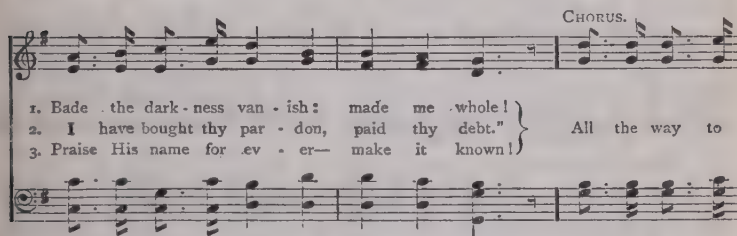
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Oh, how dark the night that wrapt my spi - rit round! Oh, how deep the woe my
 2. Trembling-ly a sin - ner bow'd be-fore His face, Naught I knew of par-don—
 3. Oh, 't was wondrous love the Sa-viour show'd for me, When He left His throne for



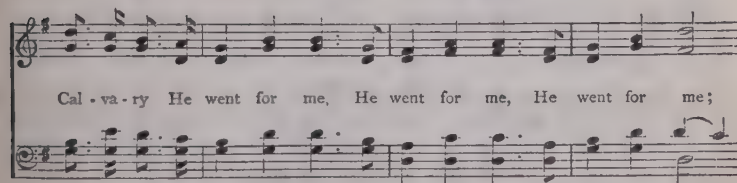
1. Sa - viour found When His bles-sed sun-shine flood-ed all my soul,
 2. nor His grace; Heard a voice so ten - der: "Cease thy wild re-gret—
 3. Cal - va - ry, When He trod the wine-press, trod it all a-lone:



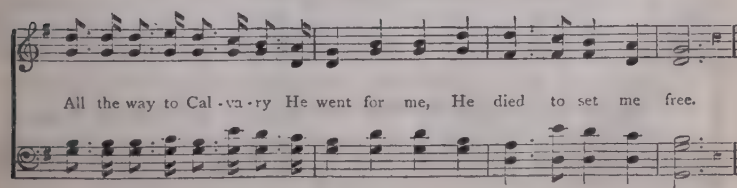
CHORUS.

1. Bade the dark-ness van-ish: made me whole!
 2. I have bought thy par-don, paid thy debt."
 3. Praise His name for ev-er— make it known!

All the way to



Cal - va - ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me;



All the way to Cal - va - ry He went for me, He died to set me free.

GOD THE SON :

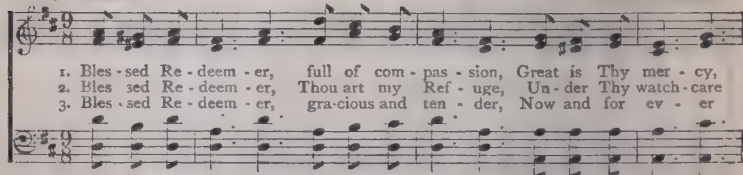
No. 83.

Blessed Redeemer.

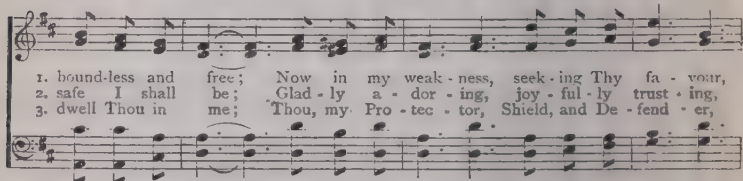
F. J. CROSBY.

"His mercy endureth for ever."—I CHRON. xvi. 34.

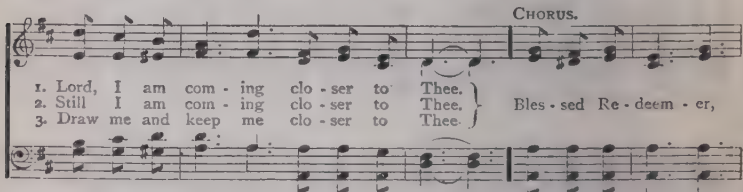
IRA D. SANKEY.



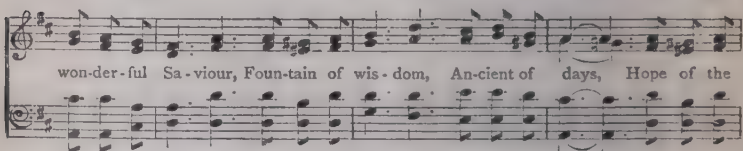
1. Bles-sed Re-deem-er, full of com-pas-sion, Great is Thy mer-cy,
 2. Bles-sed Re-deem-er, Thou art my Ref-uge, Un-der Thy watch-care
 3. Bles-sed Re-deem-er, gra-cious and ten-der, Now and for ev-er



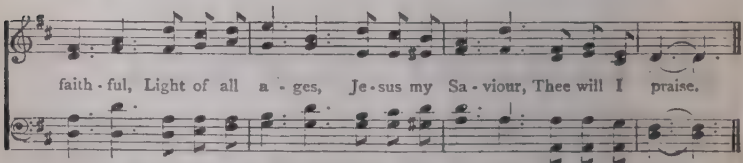
1. bound-less and free; Now in my weak-ness, seek-ing Thy fa-vour,
 2. safe I shall be; Glad-ly a-dor-ing, joy-ful-ly trust-ing,
 3. dwell Thou in me; Thou, my Pro-tec-tor, Shield, and De-fend-er,



CHORUS.
 1. Lord, I am com-ing clo-ser to Thee.
 2. Still I am com-ing clo-ser to Thee.
 3. Draw me and keep me clo-ser to Thee. } Bles-sed Re-deem-er,



won-der-ful Sa-viour, Foun-tain of wis-dom, An-cient of days, Hope of the



faith-ful, Light of all a-ges, Je-sus my Sa-viour, Thee will I praise.

No. 84. (S.S.)

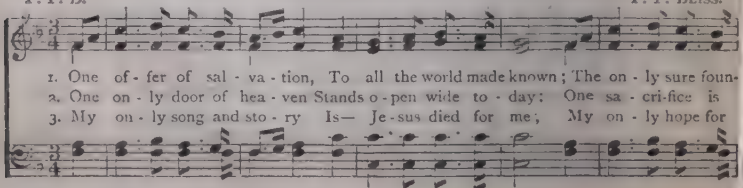
No Other Name.

7.6.

P. P. B.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."—ACTS iv. 12.

P. P. BLISS.



1. One of-fer of sal-va-tion, To all the world made known; The on-ly sure foun-
 2. One on-ly door of hea-ven Stands o-pen wide to-day: One sa-cri-fice is
 3. My on-ly song and sto-ry Is—Je-sus died for me; My on-ly hope for

No Other Name—continued.

CHORUS.

1. - da - tion Is Christ, the Cor - ner - Stone. }
 2. giv - en—'Tis Christ, the Liv - ing Way. } No oth - er name is giv - en, No
 3. glo - ry— The Cross of Cal - va - ry. }

oth - er way is known; 'Tis Je - sus Christ the First and Last—He saves, and He a - lone!

No. 85. Friend of Sinners! Lord of Glory!

"A Friend of sinners."—MATT. xi. 19.

REV. NEWMAN HALL, D.D.

(FLORENCE. 8.7.8.7. D.)

Italian Melody.

1. Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, migh - ty, Bro - ther, King!

Mu - sing o'er Thy won - drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we.... Thy prais - es sing.

Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom power and pi - ty blend—

Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin - ner's Friend.

2. Friend who never fails nor grieves us—
 Faithful, tender, constant, kind!
 Friend who at all times receives us,
 Friend who came the lost to find.
 Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing,
 Loving until life shall end—
 Then conferring bliss entrancing,
 Still in heaven the sinner's Friend.

3. Oh to love and serve Thee better!
 From all evil set us free;
 Break, Lord, every sinful fetter,
 Be each thought conformed to Thee.
 Looking for Thy bright appearing,
 May our spirits upward tend;
 Till, no longer doubting, fearing,
 We behold the sinner's Friend,

GOD THE SON:

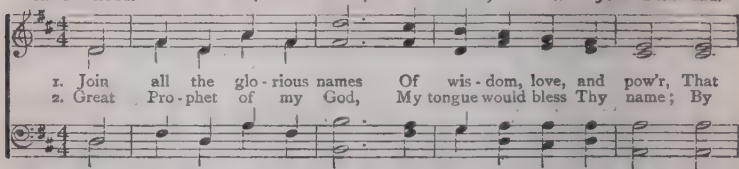
No. 86. Join all the Glorious Names.

"Far above . . . every name that is named."—EPHESIANS i. 21.

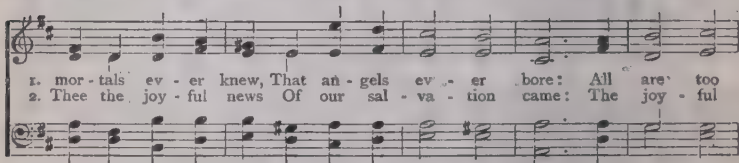
ISAAC WATTS.

(DARWELL'S 148th. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

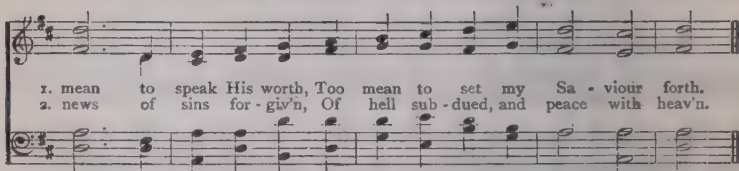
REV. JOHN DARWELL.



1. Join all the glo-rious names Of wis-dom, love, and pow'r, That
2. Great Pro-phet of my God, My tongue would bless Thy name; By



1. mor-tals ev-er knew, That an-gels ev-er bore: All are too
2. Thee the joy-ful news Of our sal-va-tion came: The joy-ful



1. mean to speak His worth, Too mean to set my Sa-viour forth.
2. news of sins for-giv'n, Of hell sub-dued, and peace with heav'n.

3. Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood, and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone—
And now it pleads before the throne.

4. My dear Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King!
Thy matchless power and love,
Thy saving grace, I sing:
Thine is the power—oh, may I sit
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

5. Then let my soul arise,
And tread the tempter down;
My Captain leads me forth
To conquest and a crown.
The feeblest saint shall win the day,
Though death and hell obstruct the way

6. Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe; for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

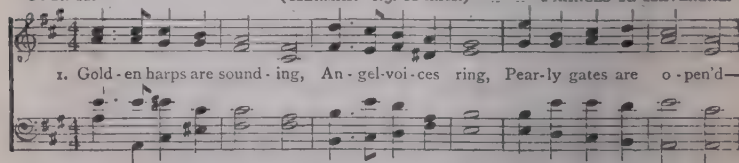
No. 87. Golden Harps are Sounding.

"Him hath God exalted . . . to be a Prince and a Saviour."—ACTS v. 31.

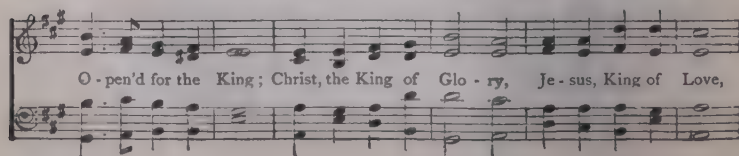
F. R. H.

(HERMAS. 6.5. 12 lines.)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



1. Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An-gel-voi-ces ring, Pear-ly gates are o-pen'd—



O-pen'd for the King; Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Je-sus, King of Love,

Golden Harps are Sounding--continued.

CHORUS.

Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed,
Joy - ful-ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed—Glo - ry to our King!

2. He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side:
Nevermore to suffer,
Nevermore to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.

3. Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

No. 88. (S. S. 242) The Pearl of Greatest Price.

C.M.

"The kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman seeking goodly pearls, who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it."—MATT. xiii. 45, 46.

J. MASON.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy; And sing I

CHORUS.

must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy. I've found the pearl of greatest price! My

heart doth sing for joy; And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em-employ!

2. Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Prophet full of light,
My great High Priest before the throne,
My King of heavenly might.

3. For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

4. Christ is my peace; He died for me,
For me He shed His blood;
And as my wondrous Sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

5. Christ Jesus is my All in All,
My comfort, and my love;
My life below; and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

GOD THE SON:

No. 89. (S. & 49)

The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The Great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thi-zing Je-sus; He speaks the drooping
 2. Your ma - ny sins are all forgiven, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus! Go on your way in
 3. All glo-ry to the ris-en Lamb! I now believe in Je-sus; I love the bles-sed

CHORUS.

1. heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus!
 2. peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus. } Sweet-est note in ser-aph song,
 3. Sa-viour's name, I love the name of Je - sus. }

Sweetest name on mortal tongue, Sweetest ca-rol ev-er sung: Je-sus! bles sed Je - sus!

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4. His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh, how my soul delights to hear
 The precious name of Jesus.</p> <p>5. Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
 Oh, praise the name of Jesus!
 Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
 Oh, bless the name of Jesus!</p> | <p>6. The children too, both great and small,
 Who love the name of Jesus,
 May now accept the gracious call
 To work and live for Jesus.</p> <p>7. And when to the bright world above
 We rise to see our Jesus,
 We'll sing around the throne of love
 His name, the name of Jesus.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 90.

Jesus for me!

"A name which is above every name."—PHIL. ii. 9.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je-sus, my Sa-viour, is all things to me; Oh, what a won-der-ful
 2. Je-sus in sick-ness, and Je-sus in health, Je-sus in pov-er-ty,
 3. He is my Ref-uge, my Rock, and my Tower— He is my For-ress, my

1. Sa - viour is He! Guid-ing, pro-ect-ing, o'er life's trou-bled sea,
 2. com - fort or wealth, Sun-shine or tem-pest, what - ev - er it be,
 3. Strength and my Power; Life Ev - er - last-ing, my Days-man is He,

Jesus for me!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. Migh - ty De - liv - 'rer— Je - sus for me!
 2. He is my Safe - ty— Je - sus for me!
 3. Bless - ed Re - deem - er— Je - sus for me!

Je - sus for me! All the time, ev - 'ry-where, Je - sus for me!

4. He is my Prophet, my Priest, and my King;
 He is my Bread of Life, Fountain and Spring;
 Bright Sun of Righteousness, Day-star is He;
 Horn of Salvation—Jesus for me!

5. Jesus in sorrow, in joy, or in pain:
 Jesus my Treasure, in loss or in gain;
 Constant Companion where'er I may be;
 Living or dying—Jesus for me!

No. 91. (S. S. 148)

The Precious Name.

8.7.

MRS. L. BAXTER.

"Blessed be His glorious name for ever."—PSALM lxxii. 19.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;

1. It will joy and com - fort give you—Take it then wher-e'er you go.
 2. If temp - ta - tions round you ga - ther, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.

CHORUS.

Precious name,..... oh, how sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, oh, how sweet!

Precious name,..... oh, how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, oh how sweet, how sweet!

3. Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
 How it thrills our souls with joy,
 When His loving arms receive us,
 And His songs our tongues employ!

4. At the name of Jesus bowing,
 Falling prostrate at His feet,
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
 When our journey is complete.

GOD THE SON:

No. 92. (N. H. 95)

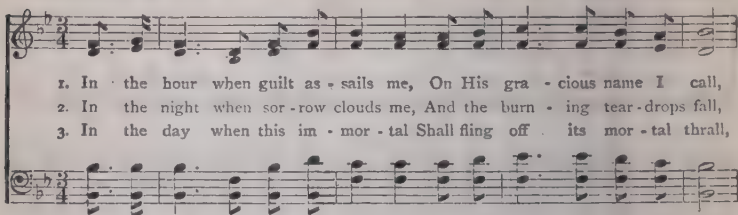
Christ, my All!

8.7.

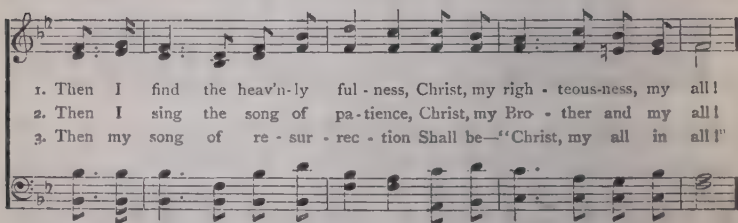
H. BONAR, D.D.

"Christ is all, and in all."—COLOSSIANS iii. 11.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

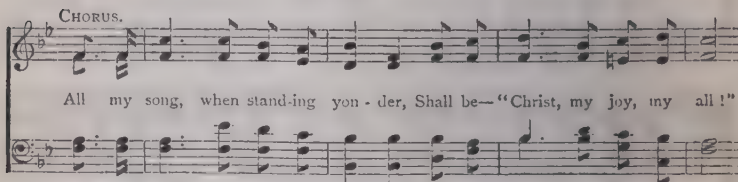


1. In the hour when guilt as - sails me, On His gra - cious name I call,
2. In the night when sor - row clouds me, And the burn - ing tear - drops fall,
3. In the day when this im - mor - tal Shall fling off its mor - tal thrall,

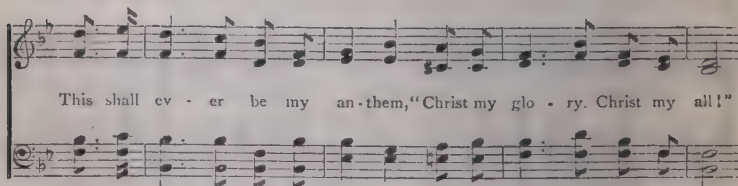


1. Then I find the heav'n - ly ful - ness, Christ, my righ - teous - ness, my all!
2. Then I sing the song of pa - tience, Christ, my Bro - ther and my all!
3. Then my song of re - sur - rec - tion Shall be—"Christ, my all in all!"

CHORUS.

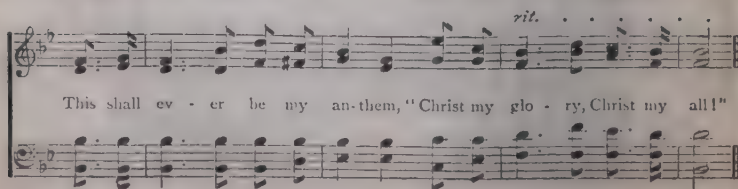


All my song, when stand - ing yon - der, Shall be—"Christ, my joy, my all!"



This shall ev - er be my an - them, "Christ my glo - ry. Christ my all!"

rit.



This shall ev - er be my an - them, "Christ my glo - ry, Christ my all!"

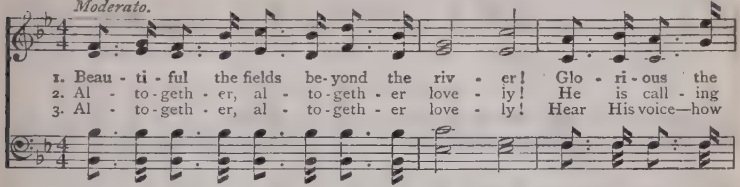
No. 93. (S.S.)
(583)

Altogether Lovely!

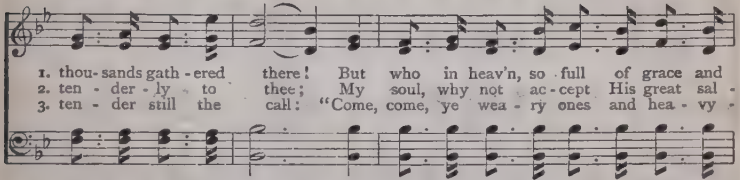
G. F. R.

"He is altogether lovely."—SONG OF SOLOMON v. 16.

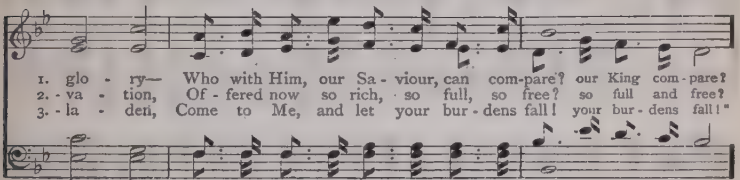
G. F. ROOT.

Moderato.


1. Beau - ti - ful the fields be - yond the riv - er! Glo - ri - ous the
 2. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly! He is call - ing
 3. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly! Hear His voice—how

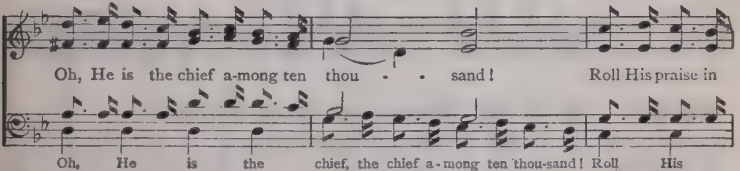


1. thou - sands gath - ered there! But who in heav'n, so full of grace and
 2. ten - der - ly to thee; My soul, why not ac - cept His great sal -
 3. ten - der still the call: "Come, come, 'ye wea - ry ones and hea - vy -

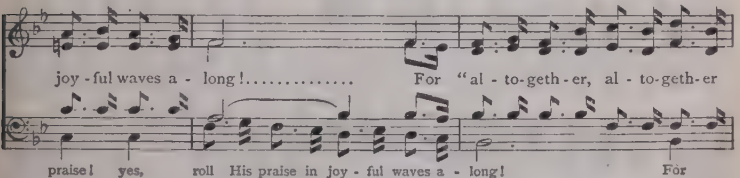


1. glo - ry— Who with Him, our Sa - viour, can com - pare? our King com - pare?
 2. - va - tion, Of - fered now so rich, so full, so free? so full and free?
 3. - la - den, Come to Me, and let your bur - dens fall! your bur - dens fall!"

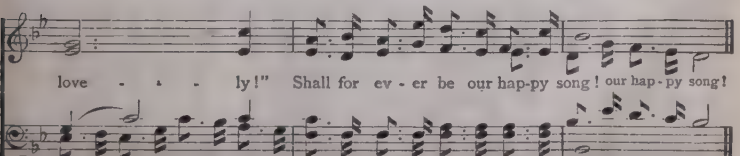
CHORUS.



Oh, He is the chief a - mong ten thou - sand! Roll His praise in
 Oh, He is the chief, the chief a - mong ten thou - sand! Roll His



joy - ful waves a - long!..... For "al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er
 praise! yes, roll His praise in joy - ful waves a - long! For



love - ly!" Shall for ev - er be our hap - py song! our hap - py song!

"al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly!" Shall for ev - er be our song!

GOD THE SON :

No. 94.

Crown Him King!

"King of kings and Lord of lords."—REV. xix. 16.

IDA A. HUSHOWER.

R. C. WARD.

1. Crown Him, crown Him, Christ our Lord and King! Thro' all a - ges let His prais-es ring!
 2. Hail Him, hail Him, an - gel-hosts on high, To His throne with harps and songs draw nigh;
 3. He is Vic - tor, He has conquer'd sin; Let His Spi - rit rule our hearts with-in;

1. Glo - ry, hon - our to His name we'll bring Now and for ev - er - more.
 2. Let all na - tions join the joy - ful cry: "Crown Him, the King of kings!"
 3. In His name the vic - t'ry we shall win: Crown Him for ev - er - more,

CHORUS.

We will crown Him, we will crown Him; In the glo - ry-land we'll
 Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;

crown Him King! Crown Him, we will crown Him— Loud let His prais es ring!
 Crown Him, crown Him, we will crown Him—

No. 95. He's the Prince of Peacemakers.

REV. F. W. WARE.

"He is our peace."—EPHESIANS ii. 14.

J. E. GLINES.

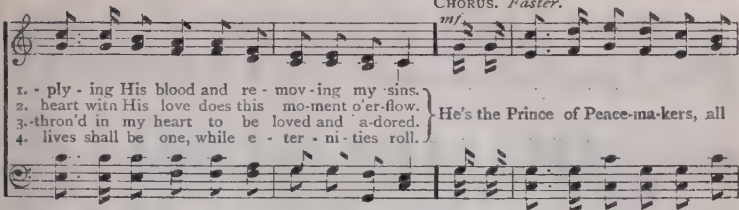
Moderato.

1. He hath spo - ken, "Be still," the Re - bu - ker of seas: The command was for me, and my
 2. He hath quicken'd my soul by a life from a - bove; It was done by the Spir - it, its
 3. He's a won - der - ful Je - sus, this Sa - viour of mine; He's the great Son of God—a Re -
 4. I will love Him, and serve Him from now till I die; For His love fills my heart, and His

rall. *cres.*
 1. heart is at ease; He hath hush'd in - to si - lence the waves and the winds, By ap -
 2. es - sence is love, He hath par - don'd and wash'd me as white as the snow, And my
 3. deem - er Di - vine; He's my Strength and my Wis - dom, my Life and my Lord, And en -
 4. beau - ty my eye, He's the fair - est and dear - est of all to my soul, And our

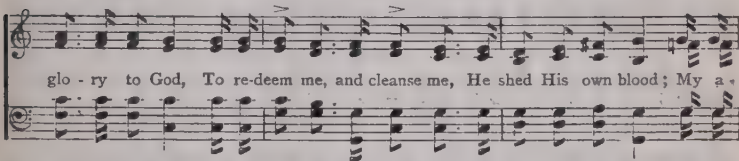
He's the Prince of Peacemakers—continued.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

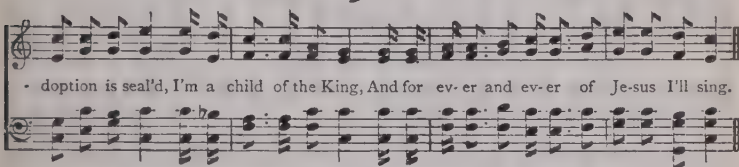


1. - ply - ing His blood and re - mov - ing my sins.
 2. heart with His love does this mo - ment o'er-flow.
 3. thron'd in my heart to be loved and a - dored.
 4. lives shall be one, while e - ter - ni - ties roll.

He's the Prince of Peace-ma-kers, all



glo - ry to God, To re-deem me, and cleanse me, He shed His own blood; My a -



- doption is seal'd, I'm a child of the King, And for ev - er and ev - er of Je - sus I'll sing.

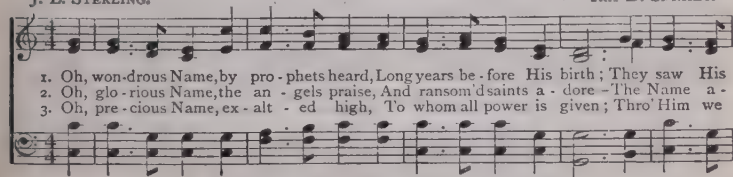
No. 96. (S. S. 496) Oh, Wondrous Name

C.M.

"Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

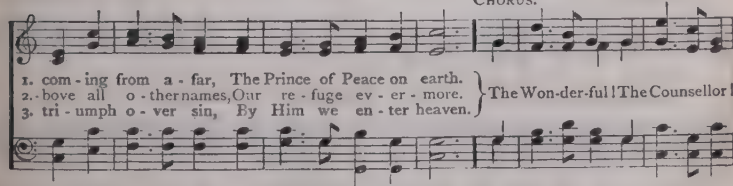
J. L. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



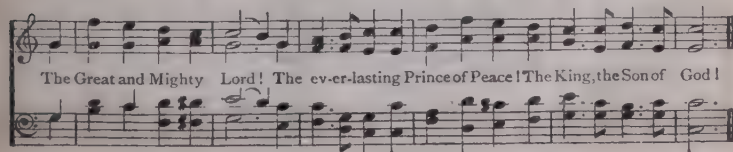
1. Oh, won-drous Name, by pro - phets heard, Long years be - fore His birth; They saw His
 2. Oh, glo - rious Name, the an - gels praise, And ransom'd saints a - dore - The Name a -
 3. Oh, pre - cious Name, ex - alt - ed high, To whom all power is given; Thro' Him we

CHORUS.



1. com - ing from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth.
 2. bove all o - thers names, Our re - fuge ev - er - more.
 3. tri - umph o - ver sin, By Him we en - ter heaven.

The Won - der - ful! The Counsellor!



The Great and Mighty Lord! The ev - er - lasting Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

GOD THE SON :

No. 97. (S.S.)
43

The Ninety and Nine.

"Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep that was lost."—LUKE xv. 6.
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But
one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold— A - way on the mountains
wild and bare, A-way from the ten - der Shepherd's scare, A-way from the ten - der Shepherd's scare.

"Lord, Thou hast here ²Thy ninety and nine ;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer : "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me ;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed ;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those ⁴blood-drops all the
way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice ! I have found My sheep !"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own !"

No. 98.

Fairer than the Morning.

8.7.

"Altogether lovely."—SONG OF SOLOMON v. 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, O my Sa - viour and my King !
2. Clothed in light as with a gar - ment, Crowned with ma - jes - ty Di - vine,
1. Of Thy gran - deur and Thy beau - ty, How my soul de - lights to sing.
2. Lo, the scep - tre of do - min - ion Now and ev - er, Lord, is Thine.

CHORUS.

Fairer than the Morning—continued.

Thou art fair - er than the morn-ing, Thou art brighter, brighter than the day;
Thou art fair - er

At the glo - ry of Thy pres - ence Clouds and darkness flee a - way.
At the glo - ry

3. Oh, the greatness of Thy mercy,
And the richness of Thy grace!
Oh, the love that in Thy kingdom
Is preparing me a place!

4. When the silver cord is broken,
And this mortal life is o'er,
With ten thousand times ten thousand
I shall sing for evermore.

No. 99. (C.C.)

Star of Promise.

7.6.

"I am the bright and morning star."—REVELATION xxii. 16.

S. MARTIN.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Beau-ti-ful star of prom-ise, Beau-ti-ful morn-ing star; Beam-ing with joy and
2. Beau-ti-ful star of prom-ise, Bea-con of hope and rest; Light-ing the couch of

CHORUS.

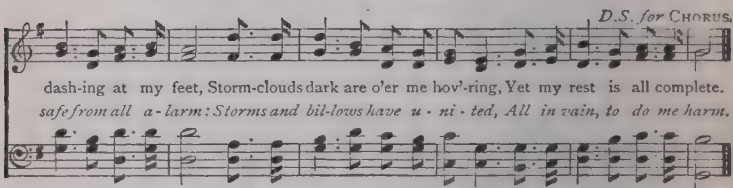
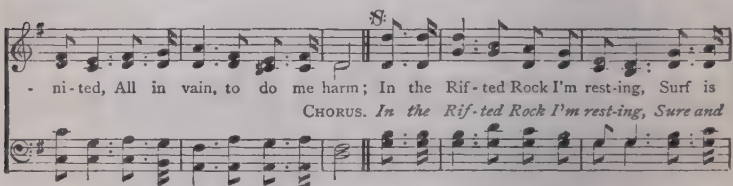
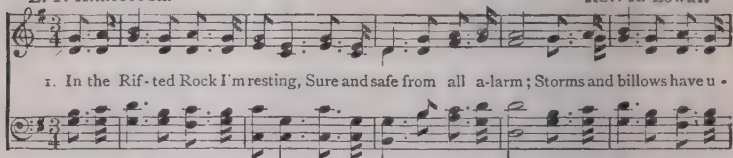
1. glad - ness O-ver the world a - far. } Smile on me, smile on me, Beau-ti-ful,
2. sor - row, Soothing the wea-ry breast. }

beau-ti-ful morning star; Smile on me, smile on me, Beau-ti-ful morning star.

3. Beautiful star of promise,
Shining when waves are dark:
Into its long-sought haven
Guiding the lonely bark.

4. Beautiful star of promise,
Star of eternal love;
Thou wilt conduct me safely
Home to the realms above.

"He smote the Rock." . . . "And that Rock was Christ."—Ps. lxxviii. 20; 1 COR. x. 4.
L. T. HARTSOUGH. REV. R. LOWRY.



2. Many a stormy sea I've traversed,
Many a tempest shock have known;
Have been driven, without anchor,
On the barren shore and lone.

Yet I now have found a haven,
Never moved by tempest shock,
Where my soul is safe for ever,
In the blessed Rifted Rock.

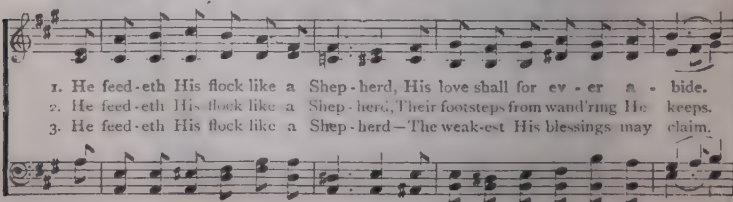
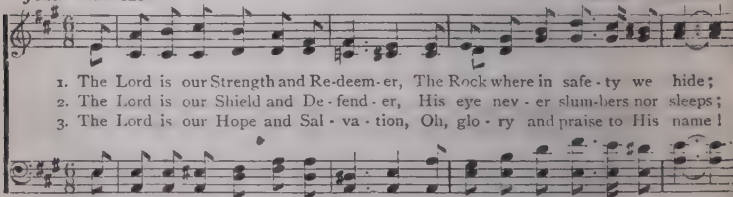
No. 101.

Like a Shepherd.

"He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd."—ISAIAH xl. 11.

JULIA FRANCES.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



Like a Shepherd—continued.

CHORUS.

By cool flow-ing wa-ters He leads them, Where pastures are blooming and fair;....
and fair;

He gath-ers the lambs in His bo-som, And car-ries them ten-der-ly there;.....
ten-der-ly there;

He gath-ers the lambs in His bo-som, And car-ries them ten-der-ly there.....
ten-der-ly there.

No. 102. (S.S.) Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

"A Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief."—ISAIAH liii. 3.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato. *p* *mf*

1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demn'd He stood;
3. Guil-ty, vile, and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He:

f *f*

1. Ru-in'd sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
2. Seal'd my par-don with His blood: Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!
3. "Full a-tone-ment!"—can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sa-viour!

4. "Lifted up" was He to die,
"It is finished!" was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing;
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

No. 103. (S.S.)
378

Joy to the World.

"The Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

I. WATTS (alt.)

Joyfully.

Reverently.

G. F. ROOT.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: The Migh-ty God, the E-ver-last-ing
 2. Joy to the world! the Sa-viour reigns: The Migh-ty God, the E-ver-last-ing
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace: The Migh-ty God, the E-ver-last-ing

1. Fa-ther, and the Prince of Peace! Let every heart pre- - pare Him room:
 2. Fa-ther, and the Prince of Peace! Oh, praise Him, floods, rocks, hills, and plains:
 3. Fa-ther, and the Prince of Peace! And saves us by His righ- - teous-ness:

The Migh-ty God, the E-ver-last-ing Fa-ther, and the Prince of Peace!

No. 104. (S.S.) "The Lily of the Valley."

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys."

C. W. FRY, by per.

(SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 1.)

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus,—He's ev-'ry-thing to me; He's the
 2. He all my grief has ta-ken, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I

1. fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul! The "Li-ly of the Val-ley," in
 2. ta-tion He's my strong and migh-ty tower; I've all for Him for-sa-ken, I've
 3. live by faith, and do His bles-sed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

1. Him a-lone I see—All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole;
 2. all my i-dols torn From my heart—and now He keeps me by His power.
 3. noth-ing now to fear: With His man-na, He my hun-gry soul shall fill.

"The Lily of the Valley"—continued.

1. In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 2. Though all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempt me sore, Through
 3. When crown'd at last in glo-ry, I'll see His ble-sed face, Where

D.S.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

1. tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the
 2. Je-sus I shall safe-ly reach the goal..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the
 3. riv-ers of de-light shall ev-er roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the

tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll..... He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," the

D.S. for CHORUS.

"Bright and Morn-ing Star"; He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul!.....

"Bright and Morn-ing Star"; He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul!.....

No. 105. (N. H.)

Our Refuge.

C.M.

"God is our refuge and strength."—PSALM xli. 1.

MRS. C. WARREN.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Je-sus, Thou Re-fuge of the soul, To Thy dear arms I flee;
 2. Tho' clouds may rise, tho' tem-pests rage, Thou wilt my shel-ter be,

1. From Sa-tan's wiles, from self and sin, Oh, make and keep me free.
 2. While with a stead-fast heart and true, My trust is stayed on Thee.

3. No power on earth, or power below,
 Can tear me from Thy side,
 If 'neath Thy sheltering wings of love,
 Dear Refuge, I abide.

4. Not death itself, that last dread foe,
 Can hold me with his chain;
 Thro' Christ, who conquered Death, I rise,
 And life eternal gain.

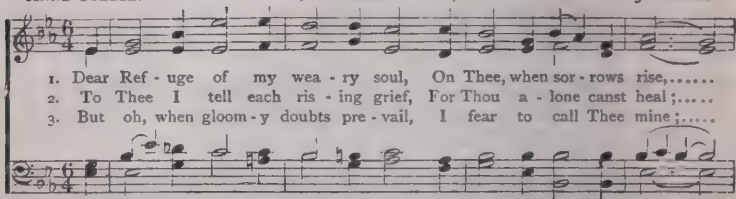
No. 106. ^(S.S.)₆₅₆ Dear Refuge of my Weary Soul.

"A refuge in times of trouble."—PSALM ix. 9.

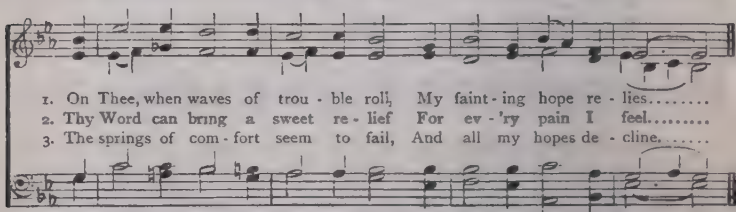
ANNE STEELE.

(CLAREMONT. C.M.)

J. FOSTER.



1. Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, On Thee, when sor - rows rise,.....
 2. To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, For Thou a - lone canst heal;....
 3. But oh, when gloom - y doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee mine;.....



1. On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.....
 2. Thy Word can bring a sweet re - lief For ev - 'ry pain I feel.....
 3. The springs of com - fort seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline.....

4. Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
 Thou art my only trust;
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
 Though prostrate in the dust.

5. Thy mercy-seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retreat;
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet.

No. 107. Thou Dear Redeemer.

C.M.

"Shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light."—1 PET. ii. 9.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
 We love to hear of Thee;
 No music's like Thy charming name,
 Nor half so sweet can be.

2. Oh, may we ever hear Thy voice
 In mercy to us speak!
 And in our Priest we will rejoice,
 Thou great Melchisedek.

3. Our Jesus shall be still our theme
 While in the world we stay;
 We'll sing our Jesus—lovely name!
 When all things else decay.

4. When we appear in yonder cloud,
 With all the ransomed throng,
 Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
 And Christ shall be our song.

J. Cennick.

No. 108. ^(S.S.)₅₃₈ The Sweetest Name.

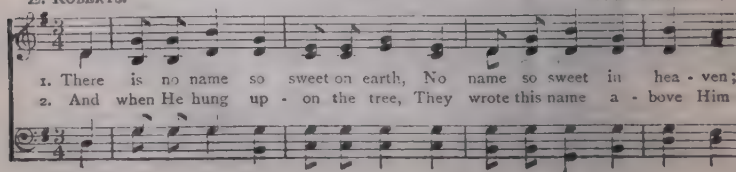
C.M.

"Thou shalt call His name JESUS: for He shall save His people from their sins."

E. ROBERTS.

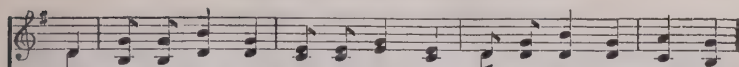
(MATTHEW i. 21.)

W. B. BRADBURY.




1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in hea - ven;
 2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him

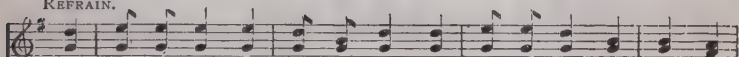
The Sweetest Name—continued.



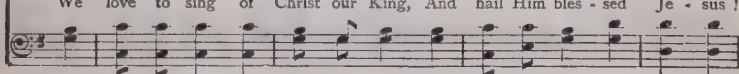

1. The name be - fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Sa - viour giv - en.
2. That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.



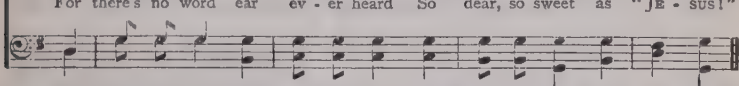
REFRAIN.



We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bles - sed Je - sus !

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus!"



3. So now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains—He ever reigns
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4. O Jesus, by that matchless Name
Thy grace shall fail us never ;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever !

No. 109.

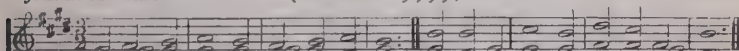
Rest of the Weary.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour, . . . and I will give you rest. —MATT. xi. 28.

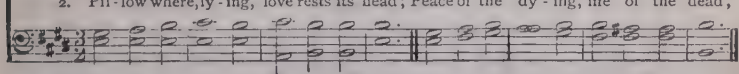
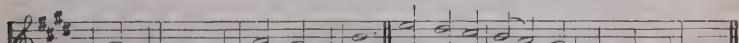
J. S. B. MONSELL.

(THEODORA. 9.9.9.9.)

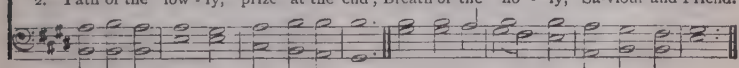
A. LEGGE.



1. Rest of the wea - ry, joy of the sad ; Hope of the drea - ry, light of the glad ;
2. Pil - low where, ly - ing, love rests its head ; Peace of the dy - ing, life of the dead ;

1. Home of the stran - ger, strength to the end ; Ref - uge from dan - ger, Sa - viour and Friend.
2. Path of the low - ly, prize at the end ; Breath of the ho - ly, Sa - viour and Friend.



3. When my feet stumble to Thee I'll cry,
Crown of the humble, cross of the high ;
When my steps wander, over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend.

4. Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, glory, and praise ;
All my endeavour, world without end,
Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend.

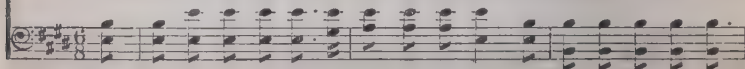
"Until the day dawn, and the day-star arise."—2 PETER I. 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



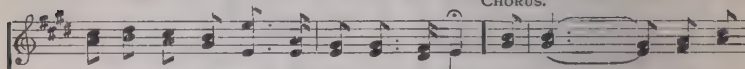
1. The Day-star hath ris-en, the night-clouds have flown; No long-er in sad-ness
 2. The Day-star hath ris-en in beau-ty sub-lime, To cheer and il-lu-mine
 3. The Day-star hath ris-en, it shin-eth for all; O'er paths that are lone-ly



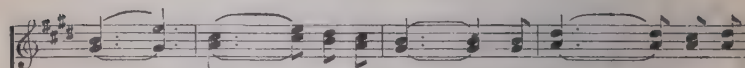
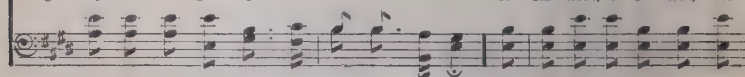
1. I wan-der a-lone; Its beams in the val-ley re-flect-ed I see: The
 2. each far dis-tant clime; The re-gions in dark-ness its beau-ty shall see: The
 3. its bright-ness will fall: O bles-sed Re-deem-er, all hon-our to Thee, Thou



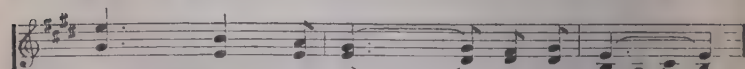
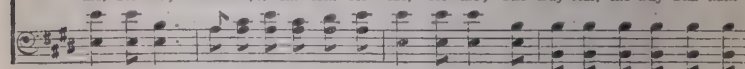
CHORUS.



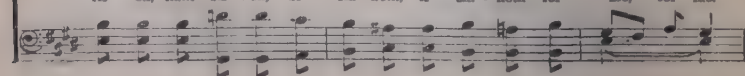
1. Day-Star hath ris-en— it shi-neth for me.
 2. Day-Star hath ris-en— it shi-neth for me.
 3. Day-Star of glo-ry that shí-nest for me! } It shi - - - neth for
 It shi-neth, it shi-neth, for



me,..... shi - - - neth for me;..... The Day - - - Star hath
 me, for me; Shi-neth, it shi-neth for me, for me; The Day-Star, the Day-Star hath



ris - - - en, It shi - - - neth for me.....
 ris-en, hath ris-en, It shi-neth, it shi-neth for me, for me.



No. 111. (S.S.)
644

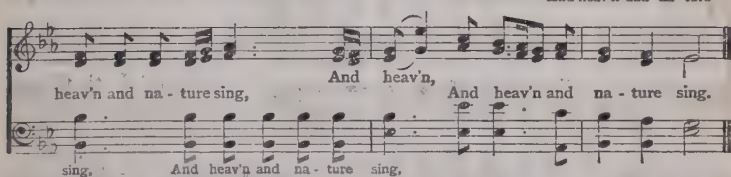
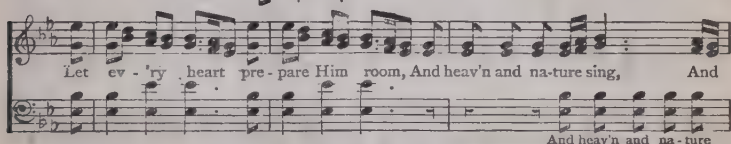
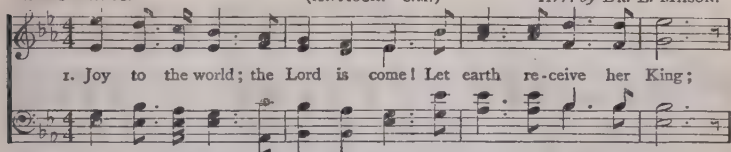
Joy to the World!

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ANTIOCH. C.M.)

Arr. by DR. L. MASON.



2. Joy to the world; the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

No. 112. (S.S.)
145

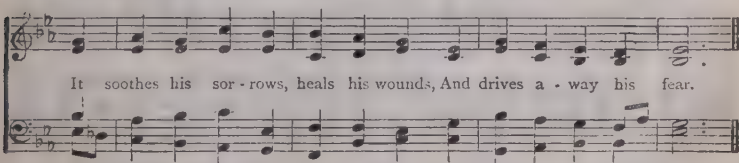
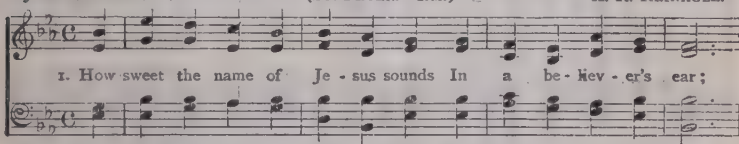
How Sweet the Name!

"A Name which is above every name."—PHIL. ii. 9

JOHN NEWTON.

(ST. PETER. C.M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
5. I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

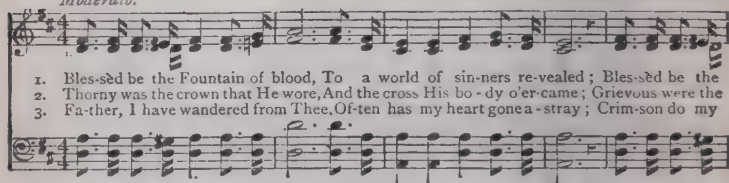
No. 113. (S. S. 396) The Blood of the Lamb.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

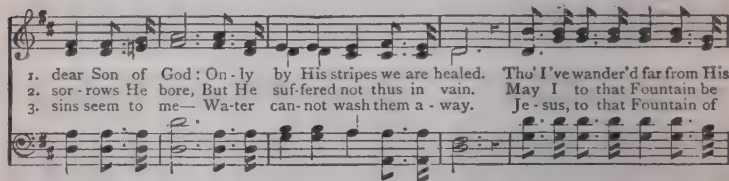
E. R. LATTÄ.

Moderato.

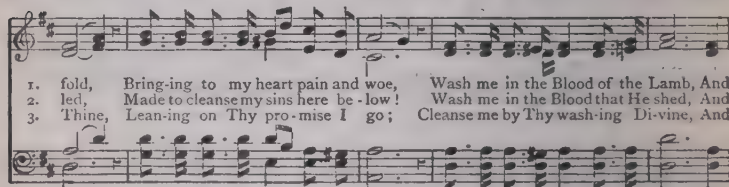
Arr. from H. S. PERKINS.



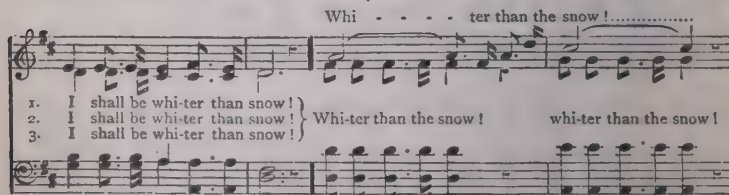
1. Bles-sèd be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners re-vealed ; Bles-sèd be the
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bo - dy o'er-came ; Grievous were the
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Of-ten has my heart gone a-stray ; Crim-son do my



1. dear Son of God : On - ly by His stripes we are healed. Tho' I've wander'd far from His
2. sor - rows He bore, But He suf-fered not thus in vain. May I to that Fountain be
3. sins seem to me— Wa-ter can-not wash them a - way. Je - sus, to that Fountain of

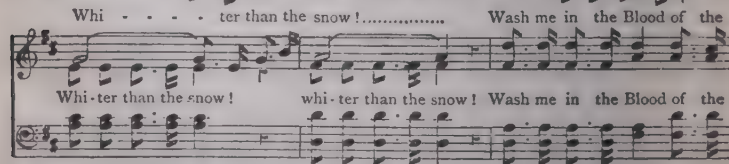


1. fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe, Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And
2. led, Made to cleanse my sins here be - low ! Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And
3. Thine, Lean-ing on Thy pro-mise I go ; Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing Di-vine, And



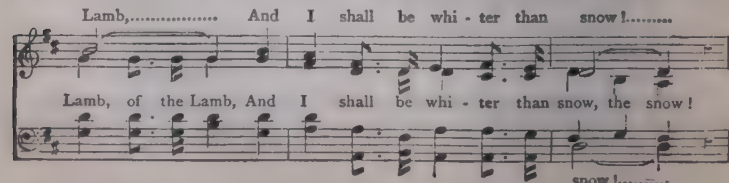
Whi - - - - ter than the snow !.....

1. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! }
2. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! } Whi-ter than the snow ! whi-ter than the snow !
3. I shall be whi-ter than snow ! }



Whi - - - - ter than the snow !..... Wash me in the Blood of the

Whi-ter than the snow ! whi-ter than the snow ! Wash me in the Blood of the



Lamb,..... And I shall be whi - ter than snow !.....

Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whi - ter than snow, the snow !

SNOW !.....

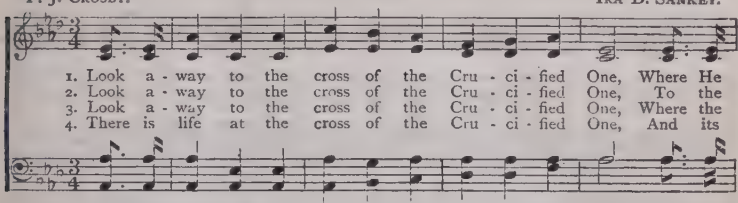
No. 114.

Room at the Cross.

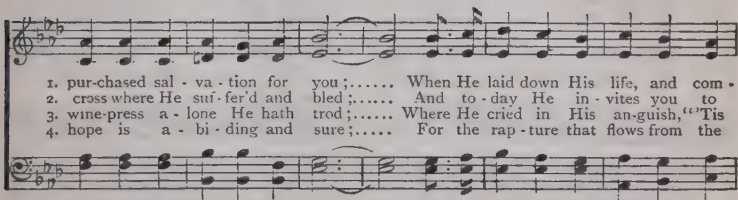
"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISA. xlv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

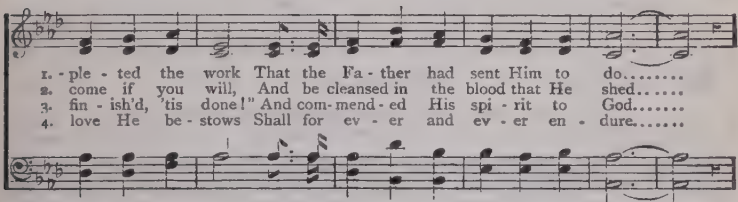
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Look a - way to the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One, Where He
 2. Look a - way to the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One, To the
 3. Look a - way to the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One, Where the
 4. There is life at the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One, And its

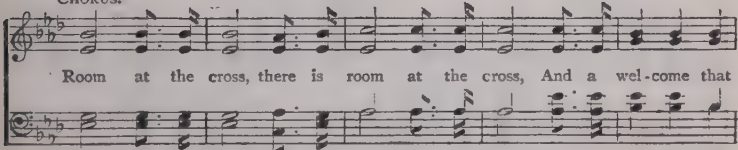


1. pur-chased sal - va - tion for you;..... When He laid down His life, and com -
 2. cross where He suf - fer'd and bled;..... And to - day He in - vites you to
 3. wine-press a - lone He hath trod;..... Where He cried in His an - guish, "Tis
 4. hope is a - bi - ding and sure;..... For the rap - ture that flows from the




1. - ple - ted the work That the Fa - ther had sent Him to do.....
 2. come if you will, And be cleansed in the blood that He shed.....
 3. fin - ish'd, 'tis done!" And com - mend - ed His spi - rit to God.....
 4. love He be - stows Shall for ev - er and ev - er en - dure.....

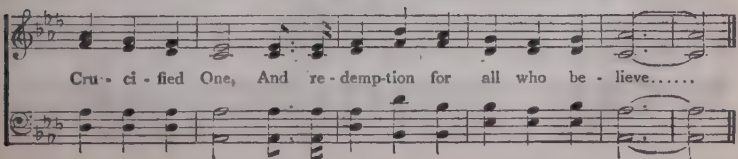
CHORUS.



Room at the cross, there is room at the cross, And a wel - come that



all may re - ceive;.... There is room at the cross of the



Cru - ci - fied One, And re - demp - tion for all who be - lieve.....

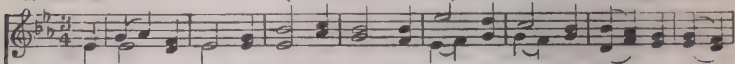
No. 115. (S.S.) When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi. 14.

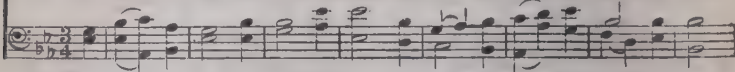
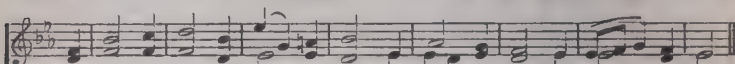
I. WATTS.

(ROCKINGHAM. L.M.)

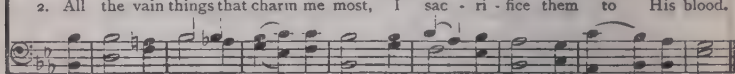
E. MILLER.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:

1. My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.



- | | |
|--|---|
| 3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown? | 4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. |
|--|---|

No. 116. (S.S.)

Calvary!

L.M.

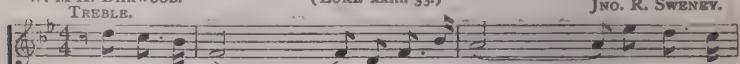
"The place which is called Calvary—there they crucified Him."

W. M'K. DARWOOD.

(LUKE xxiii. 33.)

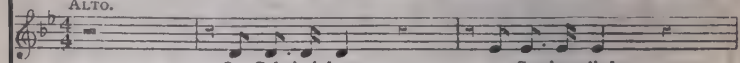
JNO. R. SWENEY.

TREBLE.



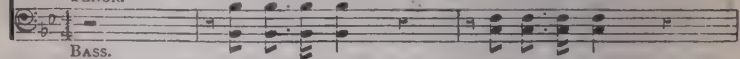
1. On Cal-v'ry's brow..... my Sa-viour died,..... 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks..... and dark'ning skies..... My Sa-viour
3. O Je-sus, Lord,..... how can it be..... That Thou shouldst

ALTO.

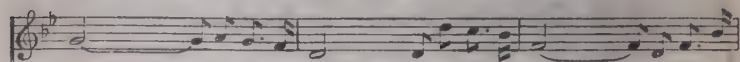


1. On Cal-v'ry's brow..... my Sa-viour died,
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks..... and dark'ning skies
3. O Je-sus, Lord,..... how can it be,

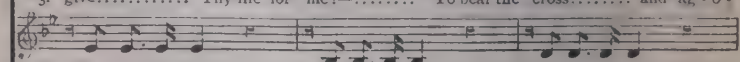
TENOR.



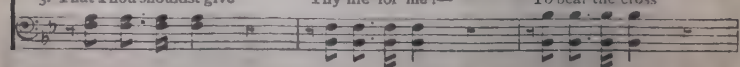
BASS.



1. Lord..... was cru-ci-fied :..... 'Twas on the cross..... He bled for
2. bows..... His head and dies;..... The op'ning vail..... re-veals the
3. give..... Thy life for me?—..... To bear the cross..... and ag-o-



1. 'Twas there my Lord..... was cru-ci-fied :..... 'Twas on the cross
2. My Sa-viour bows..... His head and dies;..... The op'ning vai
3. That Thou shouldst give..... Thy life for me?—..... To bear the cross



His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Calvary!—continued.

1. me,..... And pur-chased there..... my par-don free.
 2. way..... To hea-ven's joys..... and end-less day.
 3. -ny..... In that dread hour..... on Cal - va - ry!

1. He bled for me, And pur-chased there my par-don free.
 2. re - veals the way To hea-ven's joys and end-less day.
 3. and ag - o - ny— In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS.

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me,.....
 O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me, for me;
rit.
 O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sa - viour died for me.
 O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sa - viour died for me.

No. 117. (S.S.)
 158

Not All the Blood.

ISAAC WATTS.

(BOYLSTON. S.M.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;

1. Could give the gail - ty con-science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
 2. A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name, And rich - er blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see
 The burden Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on th' accursed tree,
 And knows her guilt was there

GOD THE SON:

No. 118. Christ hath Redeemed us.

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law."—GAL. iii. 13.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Christ hath re-deem'd us:" sing the glad word! Mer-cy's sweet message be tell-ing,
2. "Christ hath re-deem'd us," mak-ing us free, Free from the sins that en-slaved us;

1. How, thro' the ran-som made by His blood, Christ now with-in us is dwell-ing.
2. Nev-er in bond-age more can we be, Trust-ing in Him who hath saved us.

CHORUS.

"Christ hath re-deem'd us:" Praise to His name! Praise Him, ye an-gels in glo-ry!

"Christ hath re-deem'd us," bear-ing our shame; Tell out the won-der-ful sto-ry!

3.
"Christ hath redeemed us:" we are His own,
Purchased by blood—He will hold us;
Nor will He ever leave us alone,
Safely His arms shall enfold us.

4.
"Christ hath redeemed us:" soon with the throng
Gathered in glory we'll meet Him;
Oh, with what rapture join in the song,
When face to face we shall greet Him!

No. 119. (N. H.) What a Wonderful Saviour!

"And His name shall be called Wonderful."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

E. A. H.

REV. E. A. HOFFMANN.

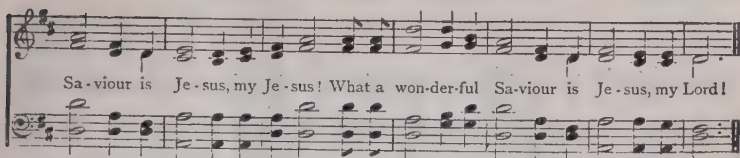
1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made: What a won-der-ful Sa-viour! We
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood: What a won-der-ful Sa-viour! That

CHORUS.

1. are redeem'd!—the price is paid: What a won-der-ful Sa-viour! What a won-der-ful
2. re-con-ciled my soul to God: What a won-der-ful Sa-viour!

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

What a Wonderful Saviour!—continued.



3. He cleanses me from all my sin :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules within :
What a wonderful Saviour!

4. He walks beside me in the way :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And keeps me faithful day by day :
What a wonderful Saviour!

5. He gives me overcoming power :
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour :
What a wonderful Saviour!

6. To Him I've given all my heart :
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part :
What a wonderful Saviour!

No. 120.

It was for me.

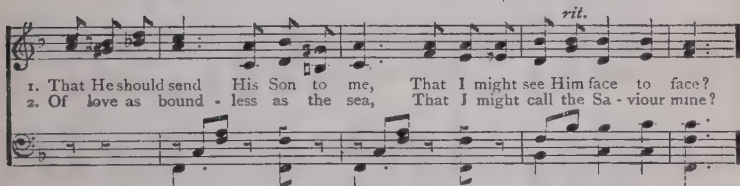
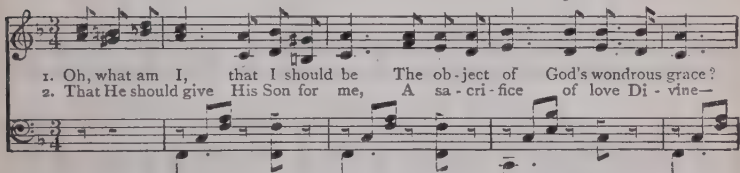
L.M.

J. L. H.

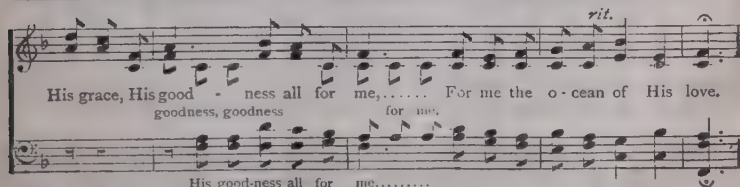
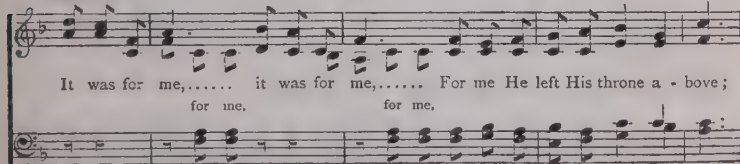
"And gave Himself for me."—GALATIANS ii. 20.

SOLO OR DUET.

JANET L. HARDING.



REFRAIN.



3. Oh, wondrous love, that He should leave
His throne, and come to earth for me!
Should give His life my soul to save,
The ransom pay that sets me free.

4. A life of service, death of shame,
Example true for all, for me—
Oh, shall I not adore His name,
Through time and through eternity.

GOD THE SON :

No. 121. On yonder Hill of Calvary.

L.M.

"There they crucified Him."—LUKE xxiii. 33.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS (arr.).

H. P. DANKS.

1. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled and died for me;

'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

On Cal - - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry, They nail'd my Lord up - on the tree—
On Cal - va - ry,

rit.
And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

2. On yonder hill of Calvary
Behold the world's great tragedy;
The sun that awful hour did flee
From Calvary, dark Calvary.

3. On yonder hill of Calvary,
The sinner's only hope and plea,
Christ gave Himself for such as we—
On Calvary, dark Calvary.

No. 122. (S.S.)

Mighty to Save!

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."—ISA. lxiii. 1.

R. W. TODD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, who is this that com - eth From E - dom's crim - son plain, With

wound - ed side, with gar - ments dyed? Oh, tell me now Thy name. "I that saw thy

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Mighty to Save!—continued.

soul's dis-tress, A ran-som gave; I that speak in righ-teous-ness,
D.S. Lord, I'll trust Thy won-drous love,

1st time. FINE. and time. CHORUS. D.S.

Migh-ty to save!" Migh-ty to save! Migh-ty to save!
"Migh-ty to . . . save!" to save! to save! to save!

2. Oh, why is Thine apparel
So very deeply dyed?—
Like them that tread the wine-press red?
Oh, why this crimson tide?
"I the wine-press trod alone,
'Neath darkening skies;
Of the people there was none
Mighty to save!"

3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour,
How couldst Thou bear this shame?
With mercy fraught, Thine arm hath brought
Salvation in Thy name!
"I the victory have won,
Conquered the grave:
Now the year of joy has come—
Mighty to save!"

No. 123. (S.S.) There is Life for a Look.

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."—ISA. xlv. 22.

MISS A. M. HULL.

E. G. TAYLOR.

1. There is life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this moment for thee; Then

REFRAIN.

look, sin-ner, look un-to Him and be saved, Unto Him who was nail'd to the tree. Look! look!

look and live! There is life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this moment for thee.

2. Oh, why was He there as the Bearer of sin,
If on Jesus thy guilt was not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-
cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not paid?
3. It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,
But the Blood, that atones for the soul;
On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at
once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

4. Then doubt not thy welcome, since God has
declared
There remaineth no more to be done;
That once in the end of the world He ap-
peared,
And completed the work He begun.
5. Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives;
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.

No. 124. (N. H. 91) Look Up! Ye Weary Ones.

"Be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed : for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."—JOSHUA i. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Look up! look up! ye wea - ry ones, Whose skies are veil'd in night; For
 2. The gifts you bring with lov - ing hand Your Lord will not dis - own; Their
 3. Re - joice! the grave is o - ver - come, And lo! the an - gels sing; The

1. He who knows the path you tread Will yet re - store the light; Look up! and hail the
 2. o - dours sweet to heav'n shall rise Like in - cense round His throne; Look up! and hail the
 3. grand - est tri - umph ev - er known Has come thro' Christ our King; All heav'n proclaims the

CHORUS.

1. dawn - ing Of hope's tri - umph - ant morn - ing. }
 2. dawn - ing Of joy's transcend - ent morn - ing. } "Be - hold Him! be - hold Him! Your
 3. dawn - ing Of love's all - glo - rious morn - ing.

Sa - viour lives to - day; Be - hold Him! be - hold Him! The clouds have roll'd a - way."

No. 125. (S. S. 509) The Cleansing Fountain.

C.M.

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. xiii. 1.

I D. S.

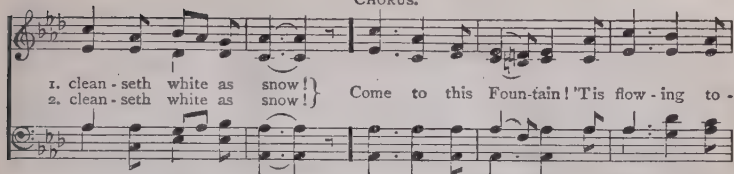
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be - hold a Foun - tain deep and wide, Be - hold its on - ward flow; 'Twas
 2. From Cal - vary's cross, where Je - sus died In sor - row, pain, and woe, Burst

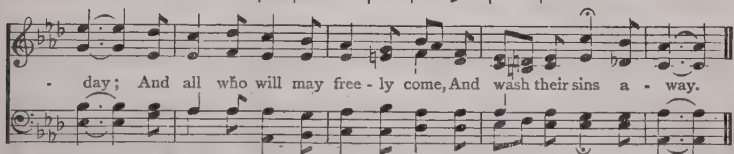
2. o - pened in the Sa - viour's side, And clean - seth white as snow, And
 2. forth the won - drous crim - son tide That clean - seth white as snow, That

The Cleansing Fountain—continued.

CHORUS.



1. clean - seth white as snow! } Come to this Foun-tain! 'Tis flow - ing to -
2. clean - seth white as snow! }



- day; And all who will may free - ly come, And wash their sins a - way.

3. Oh, may we all the healing power
Of that blest Fountain know!
Trust only in the precious blood
That cleanseth white as snow!

4. And when at last the message comes,
And we are called to go,
Our trust shall still be in the blood
That cleanseth white as snow!

No. 126. (S. S. 708) O Sacred Head once Wounded.

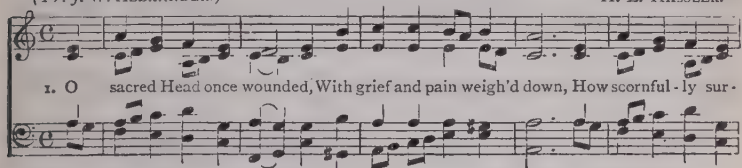
"They platted a crown of thorns, and put it about His head."—MARK XV. 17.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

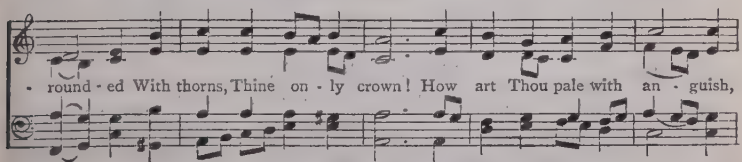
(Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER.)

(PASSION CHORALE. 7.6.7.6.D.)

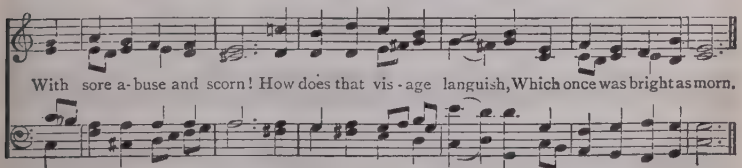
H. L. HASSLER.



1. O sacred Head once wounded, With grief and pain weigh'd down, How scornful - ly sur -



- round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown! How art Thou pale with an - guish,



With sore a-buse and scorn! How does that vis - age languish, Which once was bright as morn.

2. O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine:
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3. What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

GOD THE SON :

No. 127. (S. S.)

Crown Him!

S. 7. 4.

"Thou hast crowned Him with glory and honour."—PSALM viii. 5.

T. KELLY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS (arr.).

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious: See the "Man of sor-rows" now
2. Crown the Sa-viour! an-gels, crown Him! Rich the troph-ies Je-sus brings:

1. From the fight re-turn vic-to-rious: Ev-ry knee to Him shall bow!
2. In the seat of power en-throne Him, While the vault of 'hea-ven rings.

REFRAIN.

Crown Him! crown Him! an-gels, crown Him! Crown the Saviour "King of kings!"

Crown Him! crown Him! an-gels, crown Him! Crown the Sa-viour "King of kings!"

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.

4. Hark the bursts of acclamation!
Hark those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh, what joy the sight affords!

No. 128. (S. S.)

Substitution.

MRS. A. R. COUSIN.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."—ISA. liii. 5.

Slow.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Christ, what bur-dens bow'd Thy head! Our load was laid on Thee; Thou
2. Death and the curse were in our cup: O Christ, 'twas full for Thee! But

1. stood - est in the sin - ner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me. A
2. Thou hast drain'd the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me: That

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Substitution—continued.

1. Vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed ! Now there's no load for me.
2. bit - ter cup, love drank it up, Now bless - ing's draught for me.

3. Jehovah lifted up His rod :
O Christ, it fell on Thee !
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God ;
There's not one stroke for me.
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed ;
Thy bruising healeth me.
4. The tempest's awful voice was heard ;
O Christ, it broke on Thee !
Thy open bosom was my ward,
It braved the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred ;
Now cloudless peace for me.

5. Jehovah bade His sword awake,
O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee ;
Thy blood the flaming blade must slake,
Thy heart its sheath must be.
All for my sake, my peace to make :
Now sleeps that sword for me.
6. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee :
Thou'rt risen—my bands are all untied ;
And now Thou liv'st in me ;
When purified, made white, and tried,
Thy GLORY then for me.

No. 129. ^(S.S.) There is a Fountain.

C.M.

W. COWPER.

"A Fountain opened for sin."—ZECHARIAH xiii. 1. Old Melody (arr.).

1. There is a foun - tain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day ;

1. And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains,
2. And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way,

REFRAIN.

1. Lose all their guil - ty stains,..... Lose all their guil - ty stains ;
2. Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way ;

1. And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guil - ty stains.
2. And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.

3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 130. (C. C.) *March on to Victory!*

F. J. CROSBY.

"The Lord is risen indeed."—LUKE xxiv. 34.

H. P. DANKS.

March movement.

mf
March on, march on! sing joy - ful - ly, While the world, in - to life a - wa - king,

Hails the bright, bright ray of the glad Eas - ter Day, O'er the hills in beau - ty break - ing!

1. March on, while in praise ev - 'ry heart we raise To Him, our King all - glo - rious,
2. March on, and proclaim our Re - deem - er's name, Who rent the grave a - sun - der,
3. March on, and re - joice with a tune - ful voice, Ring out a grate - ful cho - rus;

1. For He lives on high no more to die, And shall reign o'er the earth vic - to - rious!
2. And the an - gel eyes that saw Him rise, How they gazed on the scene with won - der!
3. To His courts a - way, oh, haste to - day, Where the Sa - viour has gone be - fore us!

CHORUS.

March on, march on! sing joy - ful - ly, While the world, in - to life a - wa - king,

D.S.

Hails the bright, bright ray of the glad Eas - ter Day, O'er the hills in beau - ty break - ing!

No. 131. ^(S.S.)₇₂ My God, I have Found.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH.

English Air.

1. My God, I have found the thrice-bles-sed ground, Where life and where
 2. 'Tis found in the blood of Him who once stood My ref-uge and
 3. He bore on the tree the sen-tence for me, And now both the

CHORUS.

1. joy and true com-fort a-bound.
 2. safe-ty, my Sure-ty with God.
 3. Sure-ty and sin-ner are free. } Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry! Hal-le-

- lu-jah! A-men. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry! re-vive us a-gain.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 4. Accepted I am in the once-offered Lamb;
It was God who Himself had devised the plan. | 6. And this I shall find, for such is His mind,
"He'll not be in glory, and leave me behind." |
| 5. And though here below, 'mid sorrow and woe,
My place is in heaven with Jesus, I know. | 7. For soon He will come, and take me safe home,
And make me to sit with Himself on His throne. |

No. 132. ^(S.S.)₂₁₉

Gethsemane.

L.M.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—MATT. xxvi. 38.

W. B. TAPPAN.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. 'Tis mid-night: and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimm'd that late-ly shone;
 2. 'Tis mid-night: and from all re-moved, The Sa-viour wres-tles 'lone with fears;

1. 'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now The suf-f'ring Saviour prays a-lone.
 2. E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3. 'Tis midnight: and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He, who hath in anguish knelt,
Is not forsaken by His God. | 4. 'Tis midnight: and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. |
|--|--|

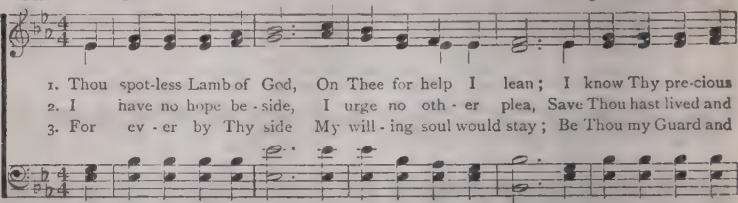
GOD THE SON:

No. 133. Thou Spotless Lamb of God.

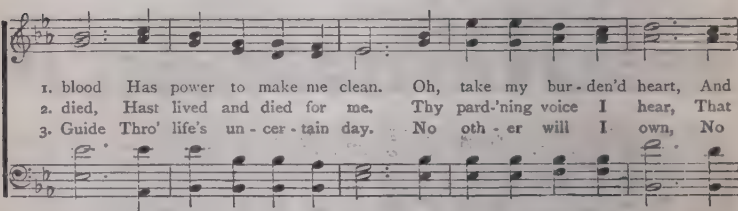
"Behold the Lamb of God."—JOHN i. 29.

MAY MAURICE.

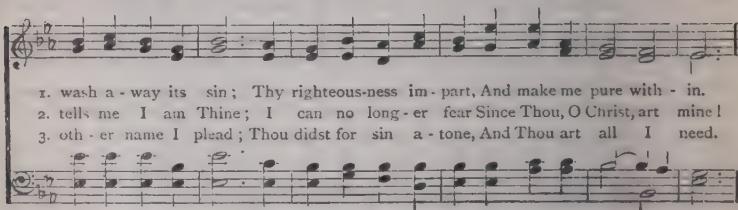
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Thou spot-less Lamb of God, On Thee for help I lean; I know Thy pre-cious
2. I have no hope be-side, I urge no oth-er plea, Save Thou hast lived and
3. For ev-er by Thy side My will-ing soul would stay; Be Thou my Guard and



1. blood Has power to make me clean. Oh, take my bur-den'd heart, And
2. died, Hast lived and died for me. Thy pard-'ning voice I hear, That
3. Guide Thro' life's un-cer-tain day. No oth-er will I own, No



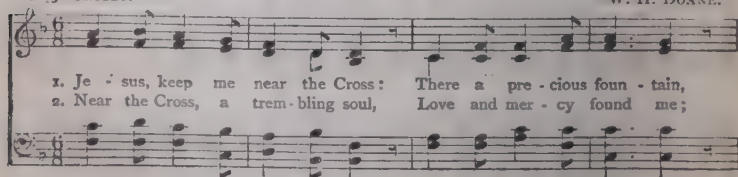
1. wash a-way its sin; Thy righteous-ness im-part, And make me pure with-in.
2. tells me I am Thine; I can no long-er fear Since Thou, O Christ, art mine!
3. oth-er name I plead; Thou didst for sin a-tone, And Thou art all I need.

No. 134. ^(S.F.)₍₁₂₇₎ Hear the Cross.

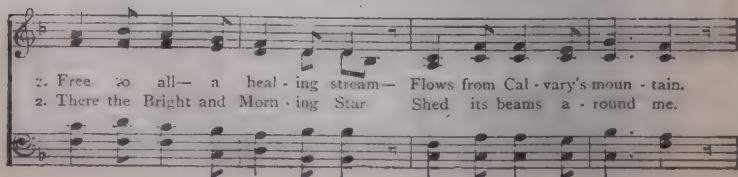
"Made nigh by the blood of Christ."—EPH. ii. 13.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Je-sus, keep me near the Cross: There a pre-cious foun-tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me;

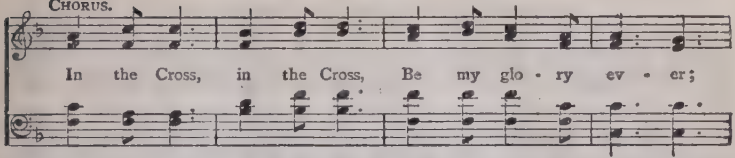


1. Free to all—a heal-ing stream— Flows from Cal-vary's moun-tain.
2. There the Bright and Morn-ing Star Shed its beams a-round me.

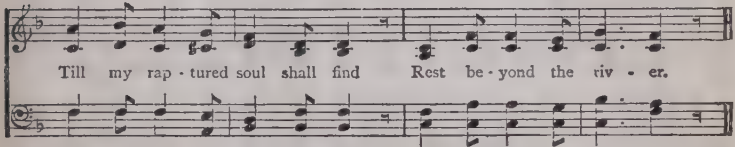
His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Near the Cross—continued.

CHORUS.



In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

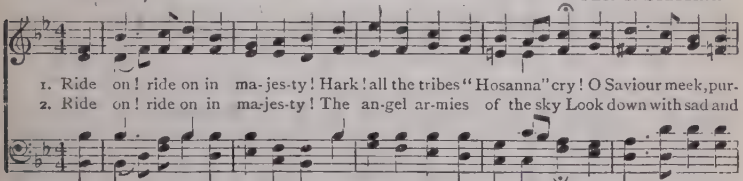
No. 135. (N. II.) Ride on in Majesty!

L.M.

H. H. MILMAN, D.D.

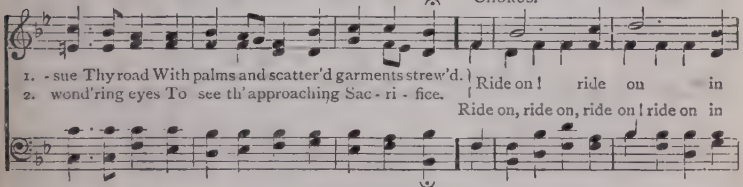
"Behold, thy King cometh."—ZECHARIAH ix. 9.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

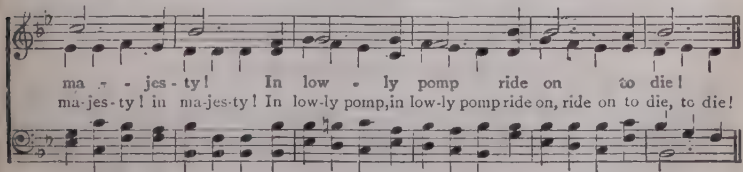


1. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry! O Saviour meek, pur-
2. Ride on! ride on in ma-jes-ty! The an-gel ar-mies of the sky Look down with sad and

CHORUS.



1. - sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strew'd. } Ride on! ride on in
2. wond'ring eyes To see th'approaching Sac - ri - fice. } Ride on, ride on, ride on! ride on in



ma - jes - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die!
ma-jes-ty! in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, in low-ly pomp ride on, ride on to die, to die!

2. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

GOD THE SON:

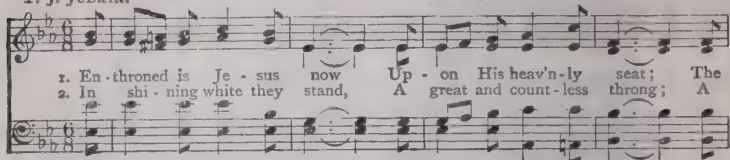
No. 136. (S.S.) Enthroned is Jesus now.

S.M.

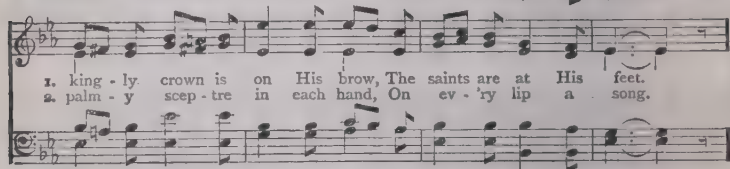
"A great multitude, which no man could number."—REV. vii. 9.

T. J. JUDKIN.

T. C. O'KANE.

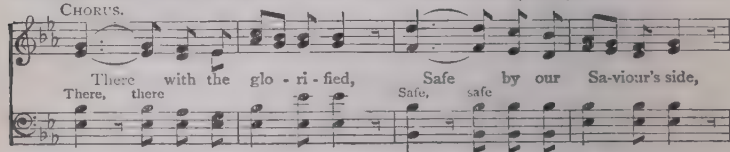


1. En - throned is Je - sus now Up - on His heav'n - ly seat; The
2. In shi - ning white they stand, A great and count - less throng; A

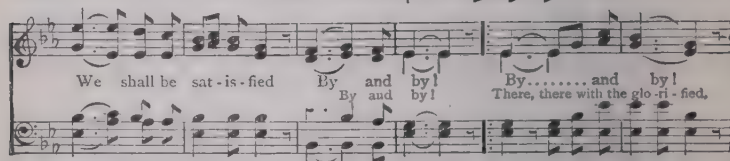


1. king - ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.
2. palm - y scep - tre in each hand, On ev - 'ry lip a song.

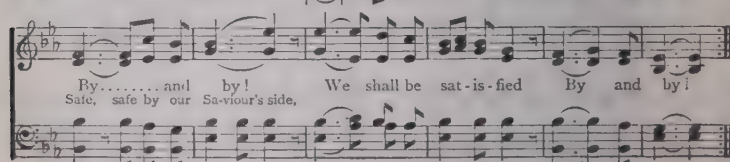
CHORUS.



There with the glo - ri - fied, Safe by our Sa - viour's side,
There, there Safe, safe



We shall be sat - is - fied By and by! By..... and by!
By and by! There, there with the glo - ri - fied,



By..... and by! Safe, safe by our Sa - viour's side, We shall be sat - is - fied By and by!

3. They sing the Lamb of God,
Once slain on earth for them;
The Lamb through whose atoning blood
Each wears his diadem.

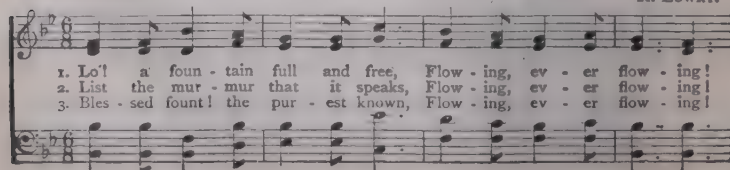
4. Thy grace, O Holy Ghost,
Thy blessed help supply,
That we may join that radiant host,
Triumphant in the sky!

No. 137. (S.S.) Flowing, ever Flowing!

"With Thee is the fountain of life."—PSALM xxxvi. 9.

E. F. C. HUSTED.

R. LOWRY.



1. Lo! a foun - tain full and free, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
2. List the mur - mur that it speaks, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
3. Bles - sed fount! the pur - est known, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Flowing, ever Flowing!—continued.

1. Faint - ing heart, it is for thee— Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
 2. On the soul in song it breaks, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!
 3. Stream of life from out God's throne, Flow - ing, ev - er flow - ing!

1. Ev - er spark-ling, nev - er still, Taste its sweet-ness, all who will.
 2. Sing - ing wear - y souls to ease— Mu - sic of all mel - o - dies.
 3. Sa - cred blood for sin - ners spilt— This can cleanse a - way thy guilt.

REFRAIN.

Flow-ing ev - er! flow-ing, ev - er flow-ing! Flow-ing ev - er! Flow-ing now for thee!

No. 138. (S. S. 298) The Precious Blood!

C. M.

MACLEOD WYLIE, "The precious blood of Christ."—1 PETER i. 19. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The blood has al-ways precious been, 'Tis precious now to me; Thro' it a-lone my
 2. "I will re-mem-ber now no more," God's faithful Word has said "The fol-lies and the

CHORUS.

1. soul has rest, From fear and doubt set free. } Oh, wondrous is the crim-son tide, Which
 2. sins of him For whom My Son has bled." }

from my Sa-viour flowed! And still in heaven my song shall be, "The precious, precious blood!"

3. Not all my well-remembered sins
 Can startle or dismay:
 That precious blood atones for all,
 And bears my guilt away.

4. Perhaps this feeble frame of mine
 Will soon in sickness lie;
 But, resting on that precious blood,
 How peacefully I'll die!

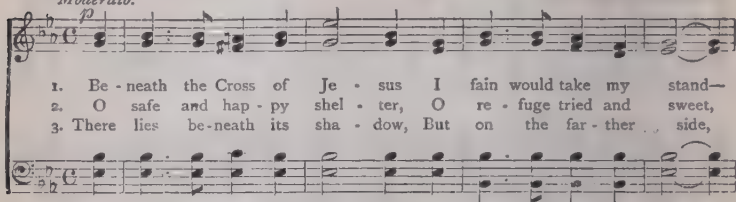
No. 139. ^(S. S.)₍₁₀₈₎ The Cross of Jesus.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—PROV. xiv. 26.

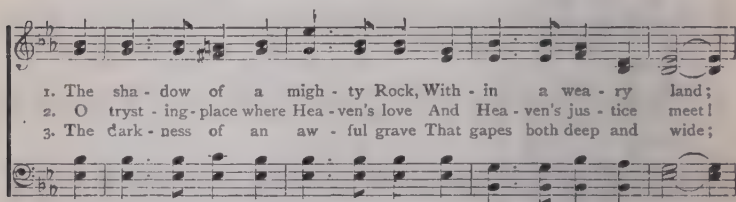
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

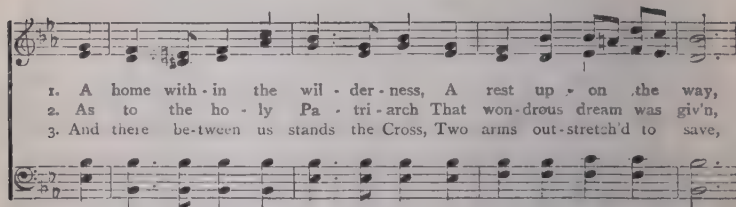
Moderato.



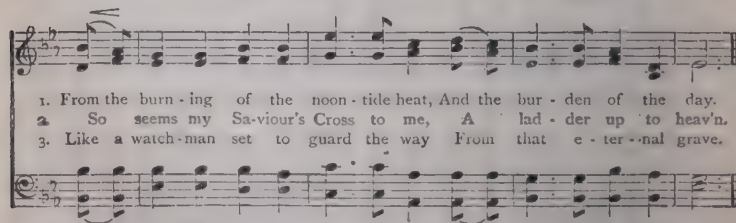
1. Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—
 2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O re - fuge tried and sweet,
 3. There lies be - neath its sha - dow, But on the far - ther side,



1. The sha - dow of a migh - ty Rock, With - in a wea - ry land;
 2. O tryst - ing - place where Hea - ven's love And Hea - ven's jus - tice meet!
 3. The dark - ness of an aw - ful grave That gapes both deep and wide;



1. A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 2. As to the ho - ly Pa - tri - arch That won - drous dream was giv'n,
 3. And there be - tween us stands the Cross, Two arms out - stretch'd to save,



1. From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 2. So seems my Sa - viour's Cross to me, A lad - der up to heav'n.
 3. Like a watch - man set to guard the way From that e - ter - nal grave.

4. Upon that Cross of Jesus
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me;
 And from my smitten heart, with tears,
 Two wonders I confess—
 The wonder of His glorious love,
 And my own worthlessness.

5. I take, O Cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face:
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss—
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all the Cross.

No. 140. (S. S.)

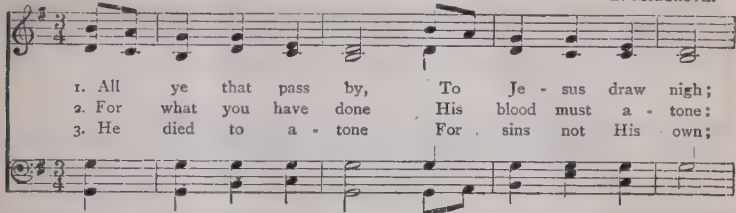
All ye that Pass by.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"—LAM. i. 12.

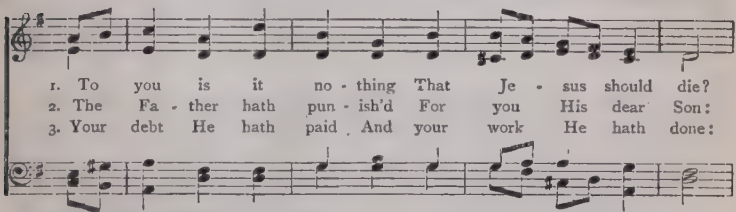
C. WESLEY.

(HARWICH. 5.5.6.5. D.)

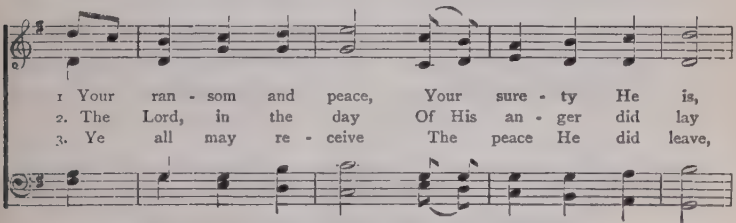
B. MILGROVE.



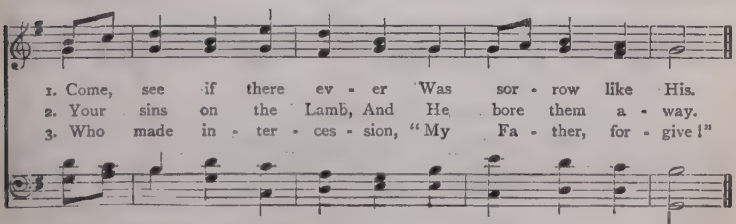
1. All ye that pass by, To Je - sus draw nigh;
2. For what you have done His blood must a - tone:
3. He died to a - tone For sins not His own;



1. To you is it no - thing That Je - sus should die?
2. The Fa - ther hath pun - ish'd For you His dear Son:
3. Your debt He hath paid And your work He hath done:



1. Your ran - som and peace, Your sure - ty He is,
2. The Lord, in the day Of His an - ger did lay
3. Ye all may re - ceive The peace He did leave,



1. Come, see if there ev - er Was sor - row like His.
2. Your sins on the Lamb, And He bore them a - way.
3. Who made in - ter - ces - sion, "My Fa - ther, for - give!"

4. For you and for me
He prayed on the tree;
The prayer is accepted,
The sinner is free:
The sinner am I,
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon
God cannot deny.

5. His death is my plea;
My Advocate see,
And hear the blood speak
That hath answered for me:
He purchased the grace
Which now I embrace;
O Father, Thou know'st
He hath died in my place!

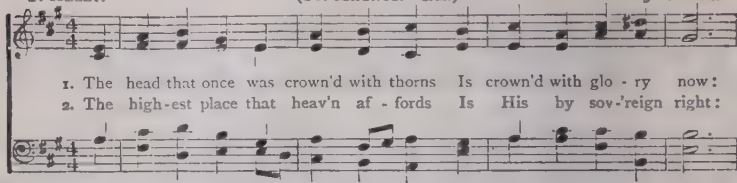
No. 141. (S. S. 661) The Head that once was Crowned.

"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour."—HEB. ii. 9.

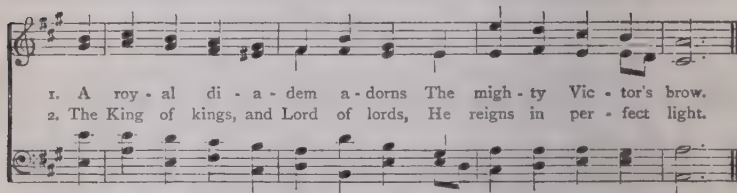
T. KELLY.

(ST. MAGNUS. C.M.)

J. CLARK.



1. The head that once was crown'd with thorns Is crown'd with glo - ry now:
2. The high-est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov'-reign right:



1. A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The migh - ty Vic - tor's brow.
2. The King of kings, and Lord of lords, He reigns in per - fect light.

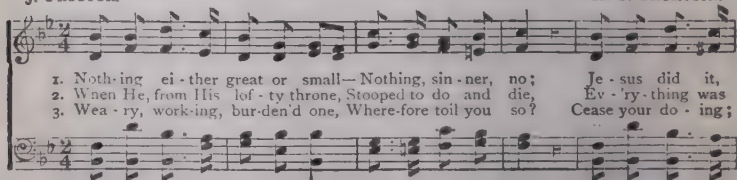
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.</p> <p>4. To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given :
Their name, an everlasting name;
Their joy, the joy of heaven.</p> | <p>5. They suffer with their Lord below :
They reign with Him above ;
Their profit and their bliss to know
The fulness of His love.</p> <p>6. His cross to them is life and health,
Though it was death to Him ;
Their present hope, and joy, and wealth.
And their eternal theme.</p> |
|--|--|

No. 142. (S. S. 74) "It is Finished!"

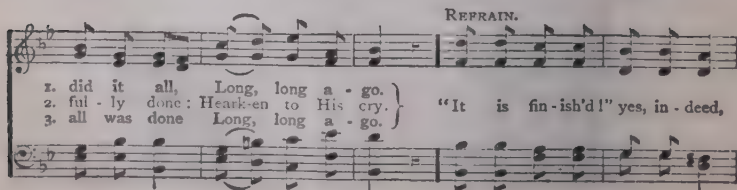
"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—LUKE xviii. 18.

J. PROCTOR.

H. S. THOMPSON.



1. Noth - ing ei - ther great or small— Nothing, sin - ner, no; Je - sus did it,
2. When He, from His lof - ty throne, Stooped to do and die, Ev - 'ry - thing was
3. Wea - ry, work - ing, bur - den'd one, Where - fore toil you so? Cease your do - ing ;

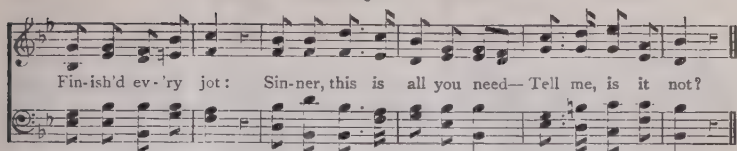


1. did it all, Long, long a - go. }
2. ful - ly done: Hark - en to His cry. }
3. all was done Long, long a - go. }

REFRAIN.
"It is fin - ish'd!" yes, in - deed,

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

It is Finished!—continued.



4. Till to Jesus' work you cling
By a simple faith,
"Doing" is a deadly thing—
"Doing" ends in death.

5. Cast your deadly "doing" down—
Down at Jesus' feet;
Stand in Him, in Him alone
Gloriously complete.

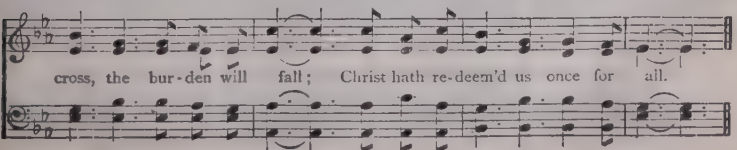
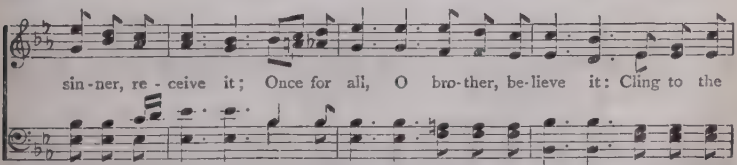
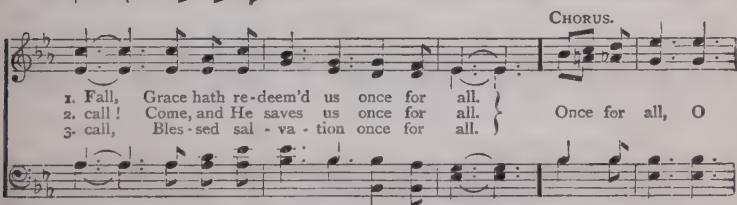
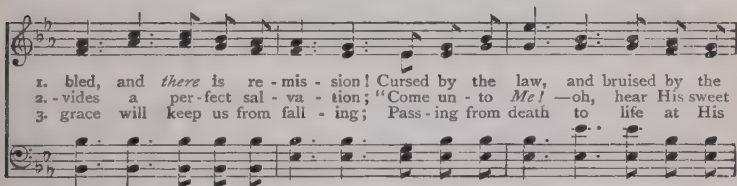
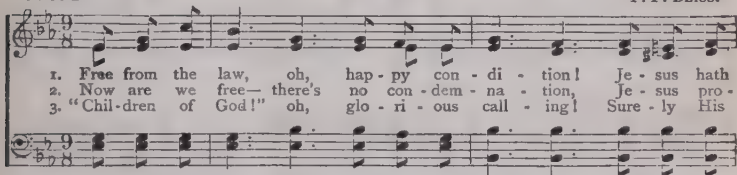
No. 143. (S. S.)

Once for All.

P. P. B.

"By grace are ye saved, through faith."—EPH. ii. 8.

P. P. BLISS.



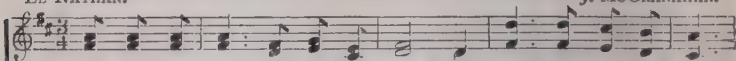
No. 144. (N. H. 87) I will Pass ober You.

C.M.

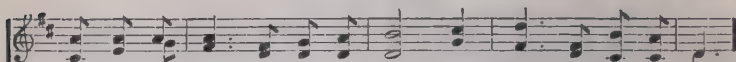
"When I see the blood, I will pass over you."—EXODUS xii. 13.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

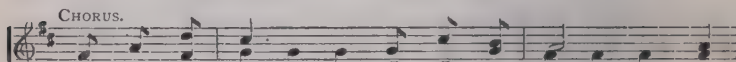


1. When God of old the way of life Would teach to all His own,
 2. By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The pre - cious blood was shed,
 3. O soul, for thee sal - va - tion thus By God is free - ly giv'n;

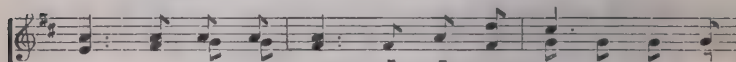


1. He placed them safe be - yond the reach Of death, by blood a - lone.
 2. When He ful - fill'd God's ho - ly word, And suf - fer'd in 'our stead.
 3. The blood of Christ a - tones for sin, And makes us meet for heav'n.


CHORUS.



It is His word,..... God's pre - cious word,..... It
 It is His word, God's pre - cious word,



stands for ev - er true: "When I the Lord..... shall
 "When I the Lord



see the blood,..... I will pass o - ver you."
 shall see the blood,

4.
 The wrath of God that was our due,
 Upon the Lamb was laid;
 And by the shedding of His blood
 The debt for us was paid.

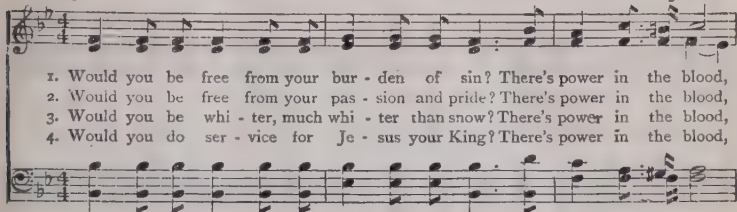
5.
 How calm the judgment hour shall pass
 To all who do obey
 The Word of God, and trust the blood,
 And make that Word their stay!

No. 145. There is Power in the Blood.

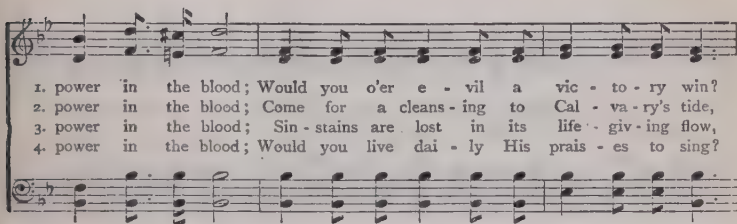
L. E. J.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN i. 7.

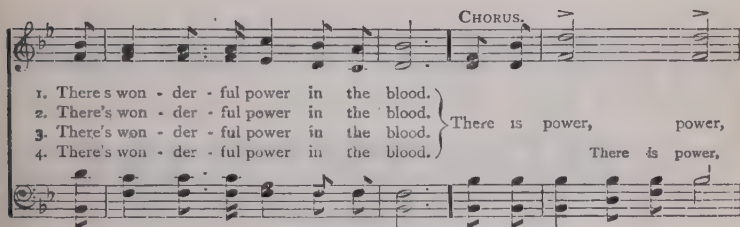
L. E. JONES.



1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
 3. Would you be whi - ter, much whi - ter than snow? There's power in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's power in the blood,

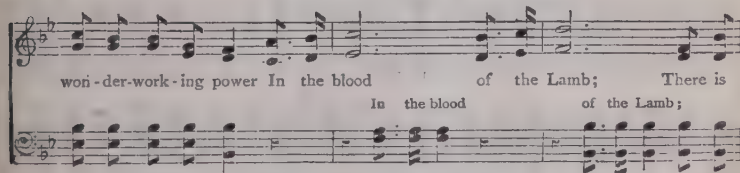


1. power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 2. power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 3. power in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 4. power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

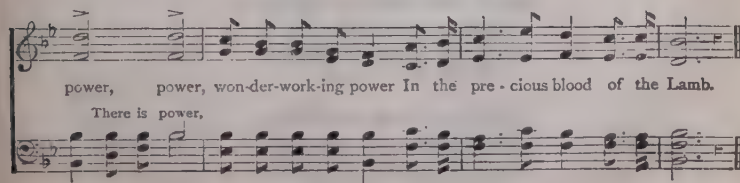


CHORUS.

1. There's won - der - ful power in the blood.
 2. There's won - der - ful power in the blood.
 3. There's won - der - ful power in the blood.
 4. There's won - der - ful power in the blood. } There is power, power,
 There is power,



won - der - work - ing power In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

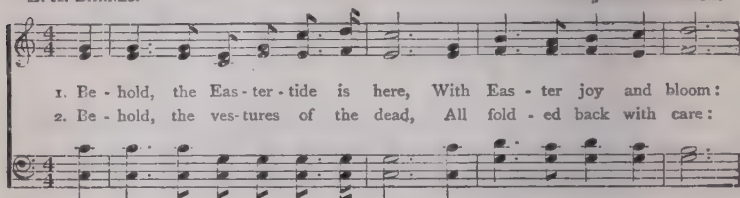


power, power, won - der - work - ing power In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
 There is power,

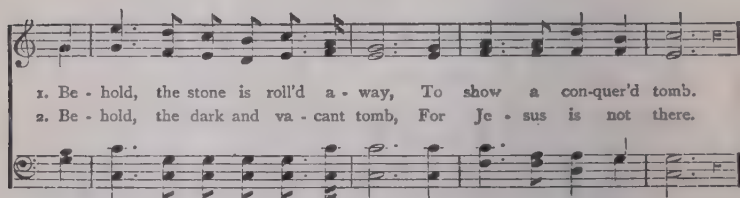
"The first-fruits of them that are asleep."—1 COR. XV. 20 (R.V.).

E. A. BARNES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

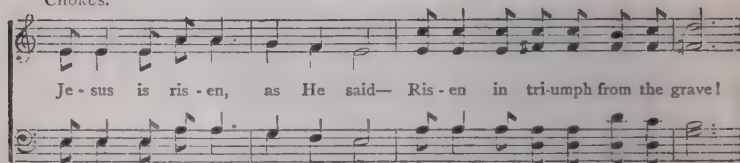


1. Be - hold, the Eas - ter - tide is here, With Eas - ter joy and bloom:
2. Be - hold, the ves - tures of the dead, All fold - ed back with care:

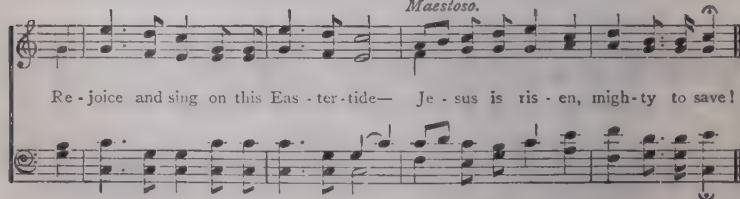


1. Be - hold, the stone is roll'd a - way, To show a con - quer'd tomb.
2. Be - hold, the dark and va - cant tomb, For Je - sus is not there.

CHORUS.



Je - sus is ris - en, as He said— Ris - en in tri - umph from the grave!

Maestoso.


Re - joice and sing on this Eas - ter - tide— Je - sus is ris - en, migh - ty to save!

3. Behold, He walks the earth again,
Exalted in His love:
Behold, the glory on His brow,
Reflected from above.
4. Behold, the Easter-tide is here,
With Easter song and word:
Behold, amid these Easter gifts,
The triumph of the Lord.

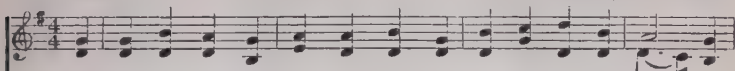
No. 147. The Lord of Glory! who is He?

"Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty."—Psa. xxiv. 8.

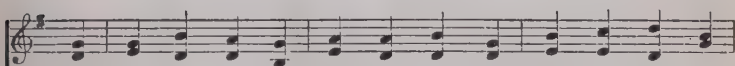
R. C. CHAPMAN.

(LUTHER'S HYMN. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.)

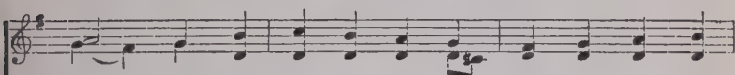
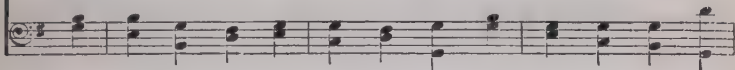
J. KLUG'S *Gesangbuch*, 1535.
Adapted by M. LUTHER.



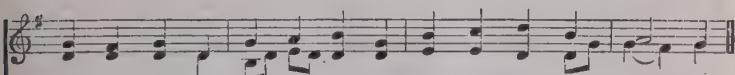
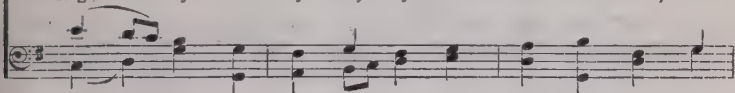
1. The Lord of glo - ry! who is He? Who is the King of glo - ry?
2. A - bove all heav'n's, at God's right hand, Now sits the King of glo - ry;



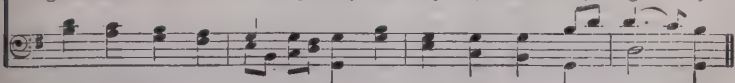
1. On - ly the Son of God can be The Christ, the King of
2. The an - gels by His fa - vour stand Be - fore the throne of



1. glo - - ry: Con - sid - er all His wounds, and see How
2. glo - - ry: Swift - ly they fly at His com - mand, To



1. Je - sus' death up - on the tree Pro - claims Him King of glo - ry.
2. guard His own of ev - 'ry land, To keep the heirs of, glo - ry.



3.

Death and the grave confess the Lamb
To be the King of glory;
The powers of darkness dread His name,
All creatures show His glory:
He said, "Ere Abraham was I AM"—
Jesus is evermore the same,
Th'Almighty King of glory,

4.

Thrice happy who in Him believe,
They soon will share His glory;
Born of His Spirit, they receive
His secret pledge of glory:
Taught by His cross, for sin they grieve;
He calls them brethren, and they cleave
To Him, their hope of glory.

No. 148. Soft the Bells are Ringing.

8.7.

"He is not here; for He is risen."—MATTHEW xxviii 6.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Soft and sweet the bells are ring - ing From the stee - ple old and grey;
 2. Sweet - er far than earth - ly mu - sic Since the Christ - mas mel - o - dy,
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is fin - ish'd, Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won;

1. Sweet and soft the chil - dren sing - ing—Christ the Lord a - rose to - day!
 2. Is this song of Eas - ter glo - ry, This glad psalm of vic - to - ry.
 3. Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est! To the Fa - ther and the Son.

REFRAIN.

Sweet - ly, soft - ly sounds the an - them, For the stone is roll'd a - way;

Glo - ry, hon - our give to Je - sus On this re - sur - rec - tion day!

No. 149. (S. S. 877) Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices!

"Let all the angels of God worship Him."—HEB. i. 6.

T. KELLY.

(HARWELL, 8.7.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joice; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices!—continued.

See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

2. King of glory! reign for ever—
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine
Happy objects of Thy grace, [own;—
Destined to behold Thy face.
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Destined to behold Thy face.

3. Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh bring the glorious day,
When the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory, glory to our King!"

No. 150. Jesus Lives, and Jesus Leads.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, . . . He leadeth me."—PSALM xxiii. 1, 2.

E. PAXTON HOOD.

(FAVERHAM. 7.6.7.6.7.)

J. BOOTH.

1. Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads, Tho' the way be drea - ry; Morn to dark-est night succeeds,
2. All the words He ev-er spoke, Still to us He speak - eth; All the bread He ev-er broke,
3. Je - sus lives, but Je - sus died; Love to death con-sign'd Him: Death the mighty Love resign'd,

1. Courage, then, ye wea - ry: Still the faith-ful Shepherd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
2. Still for us He break - eth: Still the faith-ful Shepherd feeds; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.
3. Could not hold or bind Him: Therefore still He meets our needs; Je - sus lives, and Je - sus leads.

4. Jesus lives, and every grace
Comes because He giveth;
Life and love in every place
Live, for Jesus liveth:
All our thoughts His love exceeds;
Jesus lives, and Jesus leads.

5. Yes, if Jesus lives, He leads—
He will not forsake us;
He will crown His gracious deeds,
And to glory take us:
Till that hour the Shepherd feeds;
Jesus lives, and Jesus leads.

S. WESLEY.

"Behold the Lamb of God."—JOHN i. 29.

STEPHEN JENKS.

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind Nail'd to the shame - ful tree;
2. Hark, how He groans, while na - ture shakes, And earth's strong pil - lars bend;

1. How vast the love that Him in - clined To bleed and die for thee!
2. The tem - ple's vail in sun - der breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend.

3. 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive My soul!" He cries;
See where He bows His sacred head—
He bows His head and dies.

4. But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine:
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

No. 152. (S. 8.)
317

Christ Arose!

R. L.

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE xxiv. 6.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sa - viour! Waiting the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sa - viour! Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sa - viour! He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *faster.*

Up from the grave He a - rose, With a migh - ty tri - umph o'er His foes;
He a - rose, He a - rose!

He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for e - ver with His

saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a - rose! He a - rose!

His Humiliation, Resurrection, and Glory.

No. 153. (N.H.) Hallelujah! Christ is Risen!

8.7.8.7. D.

"Who according to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again."—1 PETER i. 3.

BISHOP WORDSWORTH.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voi - ces
2. Christ is ri - - sen, Christ the first - fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest -
3. Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to God on

1. Hearts to heav'n and

1. raise;..... Sing to God..... a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to
2. - field;..... Which will all..... its full a - bun - dance At His
3. high!..... Hal - le - lu - - jah to the Sa - viour, Who has
voi - ces raise;

1. God a hymn of praise;..... He who on the
2. glo - rious ad - vent yield;..... Then the gol - den
3. gained the vic - to - ry;..... Hal - le - lu - jah
Sing to God a hymn of praise;

1. cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus
2. ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave, Ri - pened
3. to the Spi - rit; Let our high as - crip - tions be, Hal - le -

1. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
2. by His glo - rious sun - shine From the fur - rows of the grave.
3. lu - jah, now and ev - er, To the bles - sed Trin - i - ty!

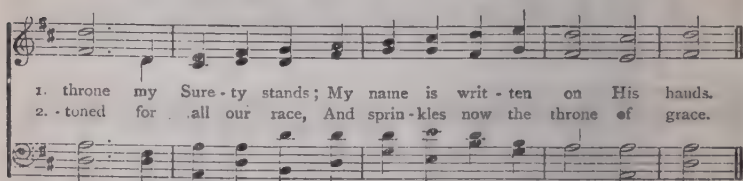
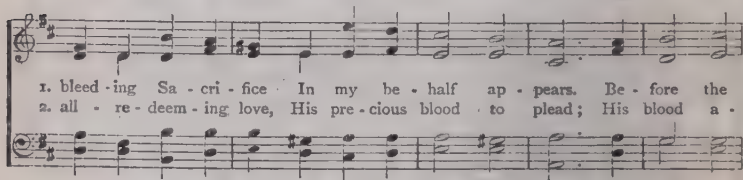
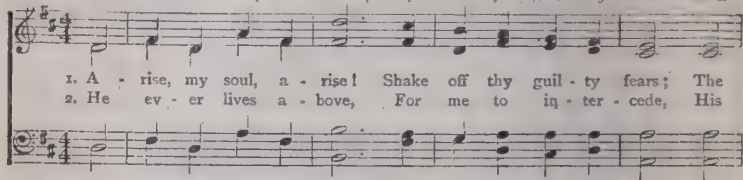
No. 154. ^(S.S.)₁₆₃ Arise, my Soul, Arise!

"It is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."—ROMANS xiii. 11.

C. WESLEY.

(DARWELL'S 148th. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

REV. JOHN DARWELL.



3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, oh, forgive!" they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."

4. My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba Father!" cry.

No. 155. ^(S.S.)₇₂₀ Rejoice! the Lord is King!

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your God and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!

2. Rejoice! the Saviour reigns—
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!

3. He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And every bosom swell
With pure, seraphic joy;
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice:
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice!

4. Rejoice in glorious hope!
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice!
The trump of God shall sound: Rejoice!

Charles Wesley.

No. 156. (N. H.)

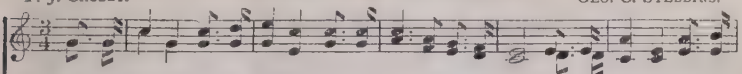
Christ is Risen!

2.7.

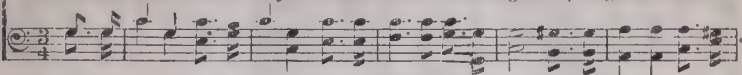
F. J. CROSEY.

"For He is risen, as He said."—MATT. xxviii. 6.

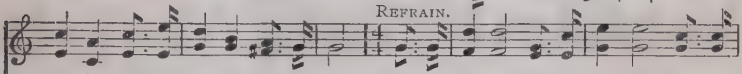
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



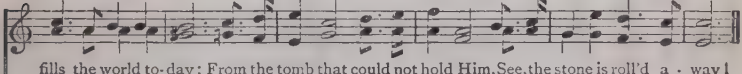
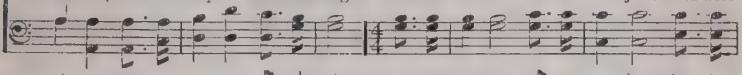
1. Christ hath ris-en! Hal-le-lu-jah! Bles-sed morn of life and light! Lo, the grave is rent a -



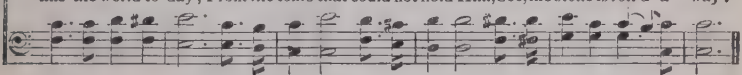
REFRAIN.



- sun-der, Death is conquer'd thro' His might. Christ is ris-en! Hal-le-lu-jah! Glad-ness



fills the world to-day; From the tomb that could not hold Him, See, the stone is roll'd a - way!



2. Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!

Friends of Jesus, dry your tears;
Through the veil of gloom and darkness,
Lo, the Son of God appears!

3. Christ hath risen! Hallelujah!

He hath risen, as He said;
He is now the King of glory,
And our great exalted Head.

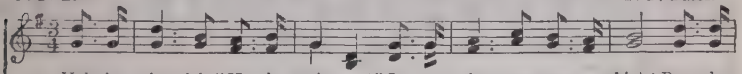
No. 157. (S. S.) Hallelujah, He is Risen!

8.7.4.

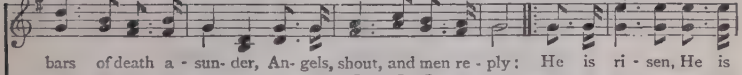
P. P. L.

"He is not here, for He is risen, as He said."—MATT. xxviii. 6.

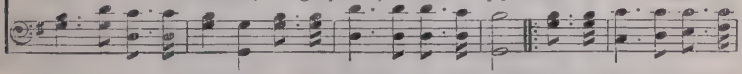
P. P. BLISS.



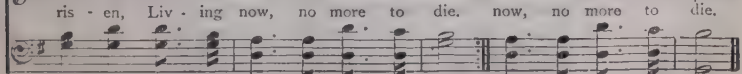
1. Hal-le-lu-jah, "He is ri-sen!" Je-sus is gone up on high! Burst the



bars of death a - sun-der, An-gels, shout, and men re - ply: He is ri - sen, He is



ris - en, Liv - ing now, no more to die. now, no more to die.



2. Hallelujah, He is risen!

Our exalted Head to be;
Sends the witness of the Spirit
That our Advocate is He:
He is risen, He is risen,
Justified in Him are we.

3. Hallelujah, He is risen!

Death for aye has lost his sting,
Christ, Himself the Resurrection,
From the grave "His own" will bring:
He is risen, He is risen,
Living Lord and coming King.

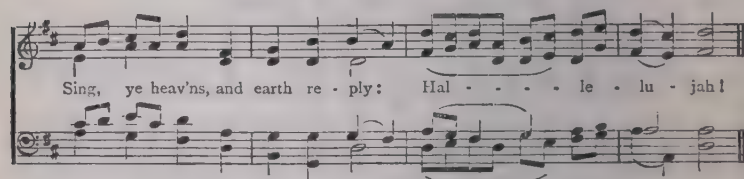
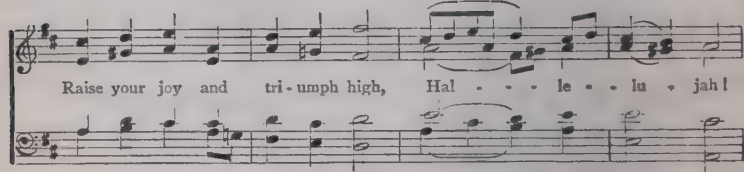
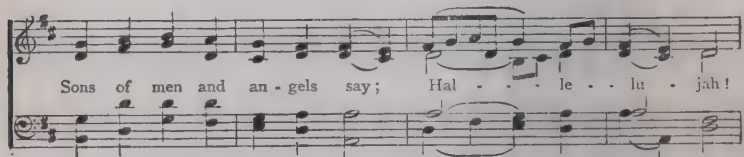
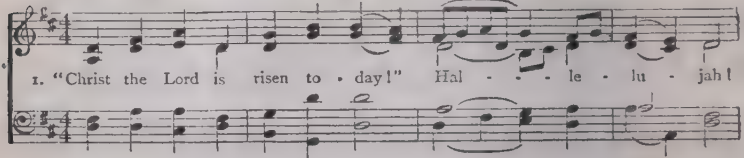
No. 158. ^(S.S.)₆₉₂ "Christ the Lord is Risen To-day!"

"The first-fruits of them that slept."—1 COR. xv. 20.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(EASTER HYMN. 7s., with Hallelujah.)

H. CAREY (?).



- | | |
|---|-------------|
| 2. Love's redeeming work is done: | Hallelujah! |
| Fought the fight, the battle won: | Hallelujah! |
| Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er; | Hallelujah! |
| Lo! He sets in blood no more: | Hallelujah! |
| 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, | Hallelujah! |
| Christ hath burst the gates of hell; | Hallelujah! |
| Death in vain forbids His rise, | Hallelujah! |
| Christ hath opened Paradise: | Hallelujah! |
| 4. Lives again our glorious King; | Hallelujah! |
| Where, O death, is now thy sting? | Hallelujah! |
| Once He died our souls to save; | Hallelujah! |
| Where's thy victory, boasting grave? | Hallelujah! |
| 5. King of glory! Soul of bliss! | Hallelujah! |
| Everlasting life is this: | Hallelujah! |
| Thee to know, Thy power to prove, | Hallelujah! |
| Thus to sing, and thus to love: | Hallelujah! |

No. 159. (S. S. 604)

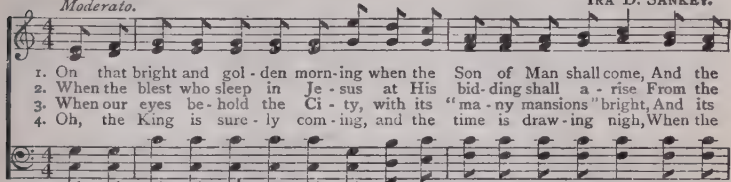
What a Gathering!

"Unto Him shall the gathering of the people be."

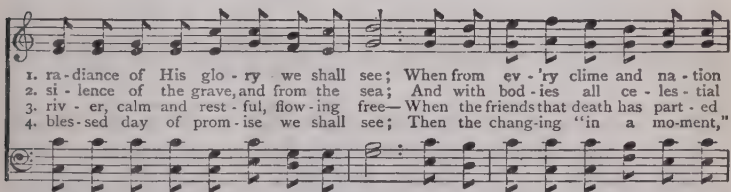
F. J. CROSBY.
Moderato.

(GENESIS xlix. 10.)

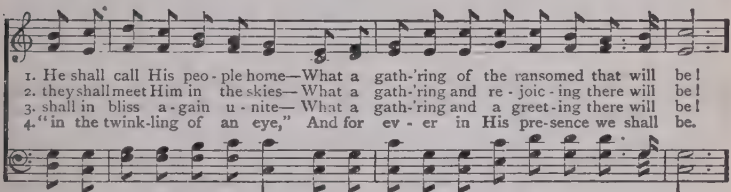
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. On that bright and gol - den morn - ing when the Son of Man shall come, And the
2. When the blest who sleep in Je - sus at His bid - ding shall a - rise From the
3. When our eyes be - hold the Ci - ty, with its "ma - ny mansions" bright, And its
4. Oh, the King is sure - ly com - ing, and the time is draw - ing nigh, When the

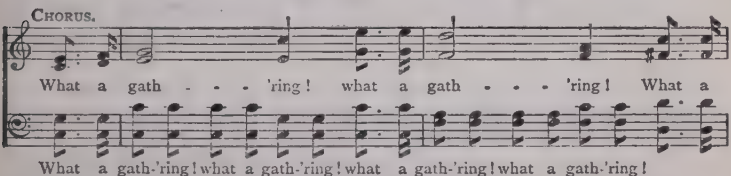


1. ra - diance of His glo - ry we shall see; When from ev - 'ry clime and na - tion
2. si - lence of the grave, and from the sea; And with bod - ies all ce - les - tial
3. riv - er, calm and rest - ful, flow - ing free—When the friends that death has part - ed
4. bles - sed day of prom - ise we shall see; Then the chang - ing "in a mo - ment,"

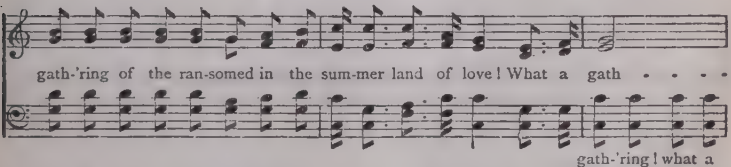


1. He shall call His peo - ple home—What a gath - 'ring of the ransomed that will be!
2. they shall meet Him in the skies—What a gath - 'ring and re - joic - ing there will be!
3. shall in bliss a - gain u - nite—What a gath - 'ring and a greet - ing there will be!
4. "in the twink - ling of an eye," And for ev - er in His pre - sence we shall be.

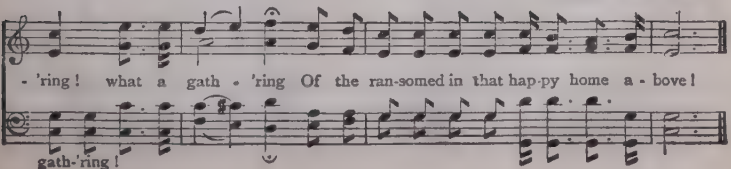
CHORUS.



What a gath - - - 'ring! what a gath - - - 'ring! What a
What a gath - 'ring! what a gath - 'ring! what a gath - 'ring! what a gath - 'ring!



gath - 'ring of the ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love! What a gath - - - -
gath - 'ring! what a



- 'ring! what a gath - 'ring Of the ran - somed in that hap - py home a - bove!
gath - 'ring!

No. 160.

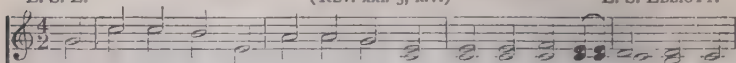
When the King Comes!

"And He that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new."

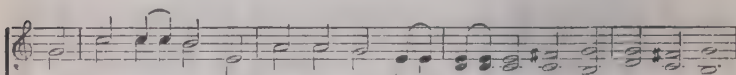
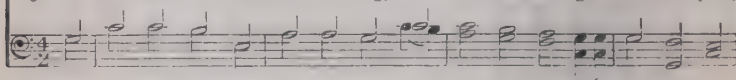
E. S. E.

(REV. xxi. 5, R.V.)

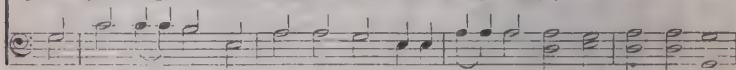
E. S. ELLIOTT.



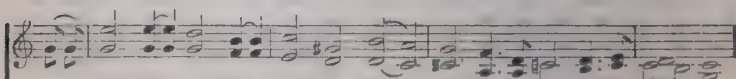
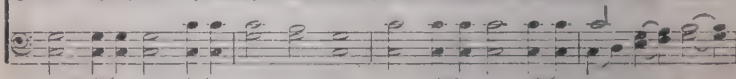
1. They come and go, the sea-sons fair, And bring their spoil to vale and hills;
2. The floods have lift-ed up their voice; The King hath come to His own—His own!
3. A ran-somed earth breaks forth in song, Her sin-stained a-ges o-ver-past;



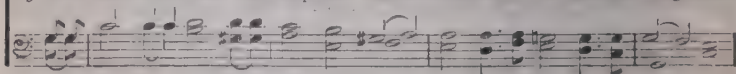
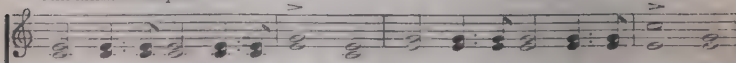
1. But oh, there is wait-ing in the air, And a pas-sion-ate hope the spir-it fills.
2. The lit-tle hills and vales re-joice, His right it is to take the crown.
3. Her yearn-ing, "Lord, how long, how long?" Ex-changed for joy at last—at last!



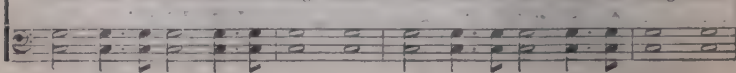
1. Why doth He tar-ry, the ab-sent Lord? When shall the King-dom be re-stored,
2. Sleep-ers, a-wake, and meet Him first! Now let the mar-riage hymn out-burst!
3. An-gels, car-ry the royal com-mands; Peace beams forth thro'-out all the lands:



1. And earth and heav'n, with one ae-cord, Ring out the cry that the King comes!
2. And powers of dark-ness flee, dis-perst—What will it be when the King comes!
3. The trees of the field shall clap their hands—What will it be when the King comes!

REFRAIN. *a tempo*.

What will it be when the King comes! What will it be when the King comes!



When the King Comes!—continued.

accel.

Slower.

What will it be when He comes!..... What will it be when the King comes!
when He comes!
When He comes,

4.

Now Zion's hill, with glory crowned,
Uplifts her head with joy once more;
And Zion's King, once scorned, disowned,
Extends her rule from shore to shore.
Sing, for the land her Lord regains!
Sing, for the Son of David reigns!
And living streams o'erflow her plains—
What will it be when the King comes!

5.

O brothers, stand as men that wait,
The dawn is purpling in the east,
And banners wave from heaven's high gate;
The conflict now—but soon the feast.
Mercy and truth shall meet again;
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain;
We can suffer now—He will know us then—
What will it be when the King comes!

No. 161. (S. 8.)
(80)

Lo! He Comes.

"Behold, He cometh with clouds! and every eye shall see Him."—REV. i. 7.

J. CENNICK & C. WESLEY.

(HELMSLEY. 8.7.4.)

REV. M. MADAN.

I. { Lo! He comes with clouds descend-ing, Once for fa-vour'd
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph
sin-ners slain; } Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
cf His train; }
Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus comes, and comes to reign!

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
3. When the solemn trumpet has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—
Come to Judgment!
Come to Judgment, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!
5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

No. 162. (S.S.)
531

Christ is Coming!

87.

"The Son of Man shall come in the glory of His Father."—MATT. xvi. 27.

J. R. MACDUFF, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Christ is com-ing! let cre - a - tion From her groans and travail cease; Let the glo-ri-ous

CHORUS.

1. pro - cla - ma - tion Hope re - store and faith in - crease; Christ is com-ing! Christ is coming!

Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace! Christ is coming! Christ is coming! Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2. Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory
When Thou comest back to reign.

3. Though once cradled in a manger,
Oft no pillow but the sod;
Here an alien and a stranger,
Mocked of men, disowned of God:

4. Long Thy exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But, in heavenly vesture shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see.

5. With that "blessèd hope" before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty ransomed chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue.

No. 163. (S.S.)
324

Christ Returneth.

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—JOHN xiv. 3.

H. L. TURNER.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak-ing, When sunlight thro' dark-ness and
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, perchance, that the

1. sha-dow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-
2. blackness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When

Christ Returneth—continued.

CHORUS.

1. ceive from the world "His own." } O Lord Je-sus, how long? How long ere we shout the glad
2. Je - sus re-ceive "His own." }

song?—Christ re-urneth, Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men.

3.

While hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descend-
ing,
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

4.

Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without dying;
No sickness, no sadness, no dread, and no crying;
Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into
glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

No. 164. (S. S.) The King is Coming!

I. D. S.

"Behold, I come quickly."—REVELATION xxii. 12.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.
1. Re - joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long,
2. With joy we wait our King's re - turn-ing From His heav'n-ly man-sions fair;
3. Oh, may we nev - er wea - ry, watch-ing, Nev - er lay our ar - mour down,

D.S.—-joice! Re-joice! our King is com-ing! And the time will not be long,

FINE.

1. Un - til we hail the ra-diant dawn-ing, And lift up the glad new song.
2. And with ten thou-sand saints ap-pear-ing We shall meet Him in the air.
3. Un - til He come, and with re - joic-ing Give to each the prom-ised crown.

Un - til we hail the ra-diant dawn-ing, And lift up the glad new song.

CHORUS.

Oh, won-drous day! oh, glo-rious morn-ing, When the Son of Man shall come!

D.S.

May we with lamps all trimm'd and burn-ing Glad-ly welcome His re - turn! Re -

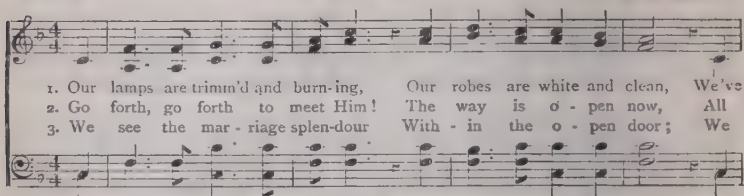
No. 165. ^(S.S.)₍₁₀₀₎ Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh.

7-6. D

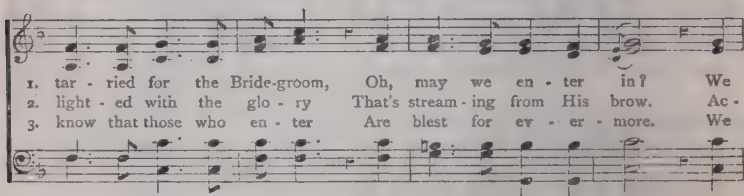
G. F. R.

"And five of them were wise."—MATT. xxv. 2.

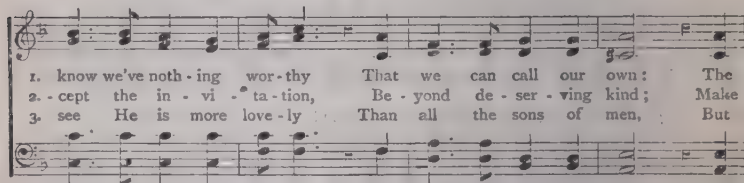
G. F. ROOT.



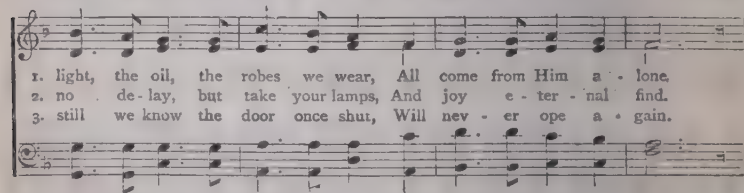
1. Our lamps are trimm'd and burn-ing, Our robes are white and clean, We've
2. Go forth, go forth to meet Him! The way is o - pen now, All
3. We see the mar - riage splen-dour With - in the o - pen door; We



1. tar - ried for the Bride-groom, Oh, may we en - ter in? We
2. light - ed with the glo - ry That's stream - ing from His brow. Ac -
3. know that those who en - ter Are blest for ev - er - more. We

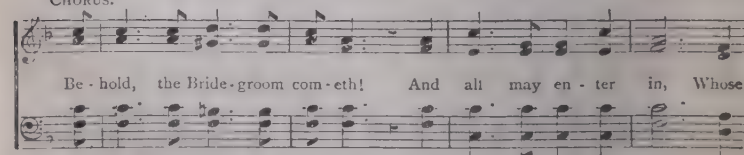


1. know we've noth - ing wor - thy That we can call our own: The
2. - cept the in - vi - ta - tion, Be - yond de - ser - ving kind; Make
3. see He is more love - ly Than all the sons of men, But

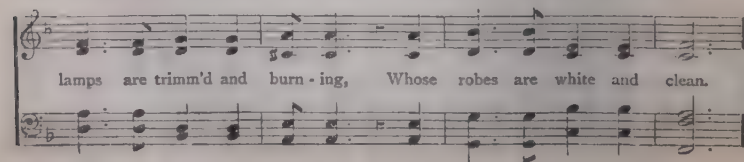


1. light, the oil, the robes we wear, All come from Him a - lone,
2. no de - lay, but take your lamps, And joy e - ter - nal find.
3. still we know the door once shut, Will nev - er ope a - gain.

CHORUS.



Be - hold, the Bride-groom com-eth! And all may en - ter in, Whose



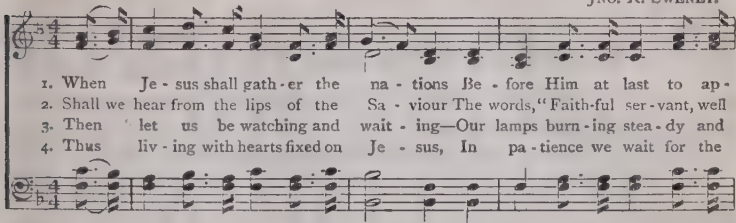
lamps are trimm'd and burn - ing, Whose robes are white and clean.

No. 166. (278) He will Gather the Wheat.

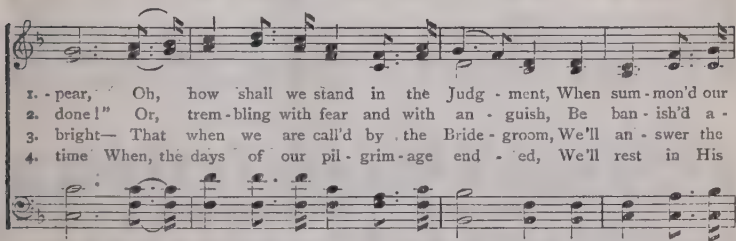
"He will gather His wheat into the garner, but the chaff He will burn up
with unquenchable fire."—MATT. iii. 12, R.V.

H. B. M'KEEVER.

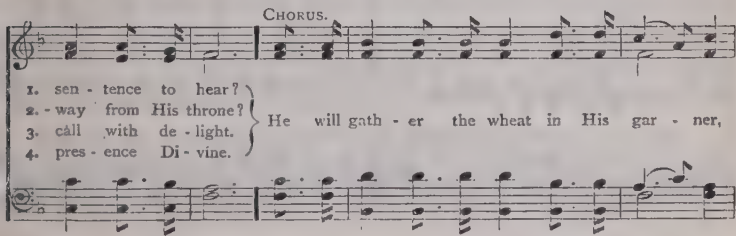
JNO. R. SWENEY.



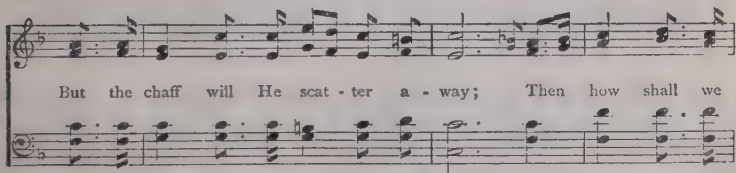
1. When Je - sus shall gath - er the na - tions Be - fore Him at last to ap -
2. Shall we hear from the lips of the Sa - viour The words, "Faith - ful ser - vant, well
3. Then let us be watching and wait - ing—Our lamps burn - ing stea - dy and
4. Thus liv - ing with hearts fixed on Je - sus, In pa - tience we wait for the



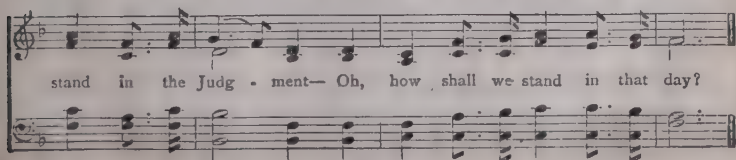
1. pear, Oh, how shall we stand in the Judg - ment, When sum - mon'd our
2. done!" Or, trem - bling with fear and with an - guish, Be ban - ish'd a -
3. bright— That when we are call'd by the Bride - groom, We'll an - swer the
4. time When, the days of our pil - grim - age end - ed, We'll rest in His



CHORUS.
1. sen - tence to hear?
2. - way from His throne?
3. call with de - light.
4. pres - ence Di - vine. } He will gath - er the wheat in His gar - ner,



But the chaff will He scat - ter a - way; Then how shall we



stand in the Judg - ment— Oh, how shall we stand in that day?

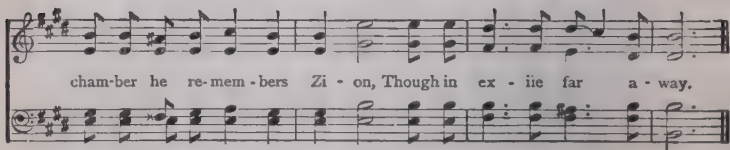
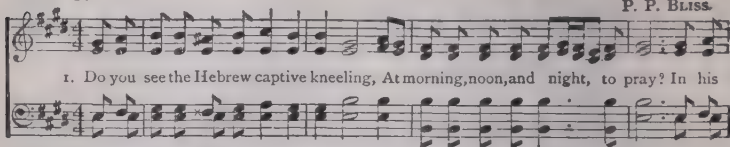
No. 167. (S. S. 167) Are your Windows open toward Jerusalem?

"His windows being open . . . toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees."

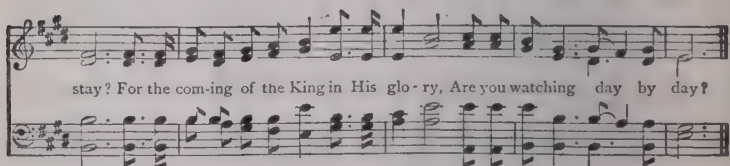
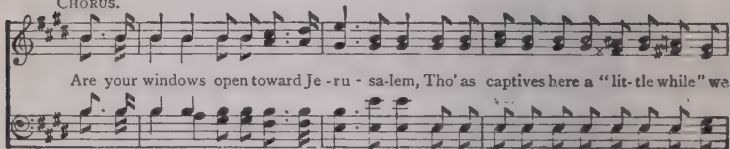
DAN. vi. 10.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.



CHORUS.



2. Do not fear to tread the fiery furnace,
Nor shrink the lion's den to share;
For the God of Daniel will deliver,
He will send His angel there.

3. Children of the living God, take courage,
Your great deliverance sweetly sing;
Set your faces toward the hill of Zion,
Thence to hail your coming King!

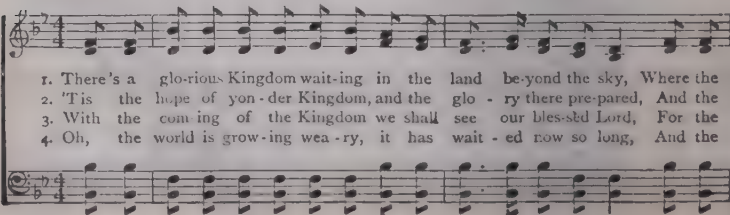
No. 168. (C. C. 40) The Coming of the Kingdom.

"Look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh."

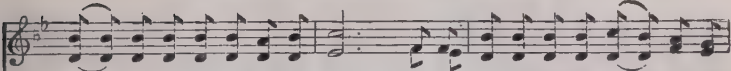
(LUKE xxi. 28.)

EL NATHAN.

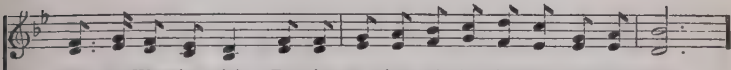
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



The Coming of the Kingdom—continued.

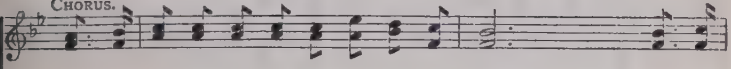


1. saints have been gath'ring year by year; And the days are swift-ly pass-ing that will
 2. look-ing for the Sa-viour to ap-pear, That de-liv-ers us from bondage to the
 3. King ere the Kingdom must ap-pear, Hal-le-lu-jah to His name, who re-
 4. hearts of men are fail-ing them for fear; Let us tell them of the Kingdom, let us

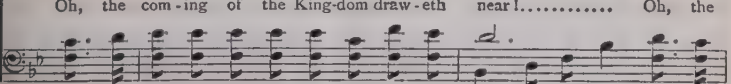


1. bring the King-dom nigh: For the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
 2. world that once en-snared: For the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
 3. deem'd us by His blood! Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!
 4. cheer them with the song, That the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!

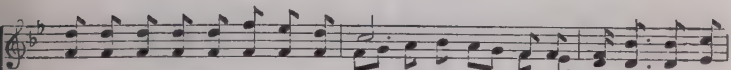
CHORUS.



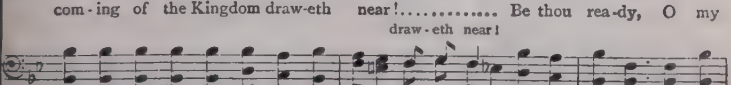
Oh, the com-ing of the King-dom draw-eth near!..... Oh, the




draw-eth near!



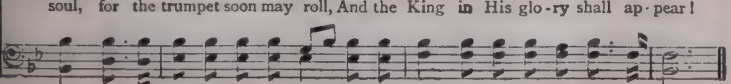
com-ing of the Kingdom draw-eth near!..... Be thou rea-dy, O my



draw-eth near!



soul, for the trumpet soon may roll, And the King in His glo-ry shall ap-pear!

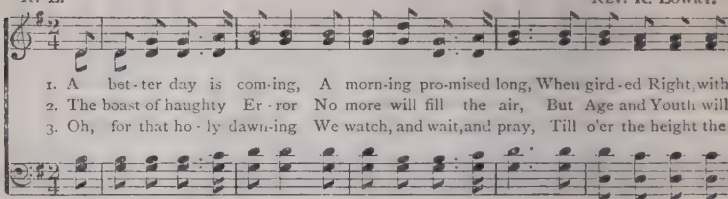


No. 169. (C. C. 138) A Better Day is Dawning.

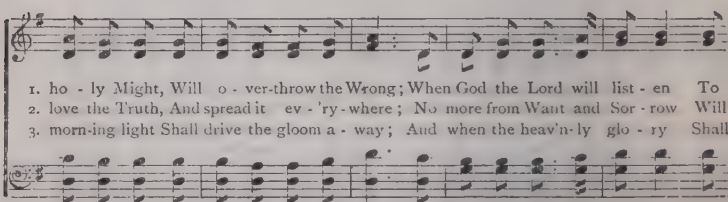
"It shall come to pass in the last days."—ISAIAH ii. 2.

R. L.

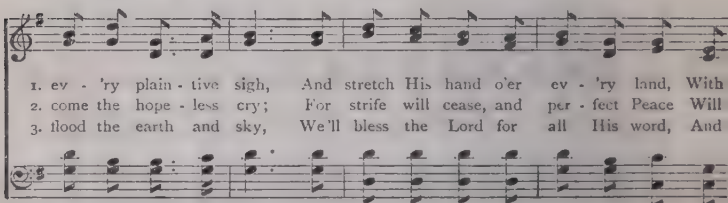
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. A bet-ter day is com-ing, A morn-ing pro-mised long, When gird-ed Right, with
2. The boast of haughty Er-ror No more will fill the air, But Age and Youth will
3. Oh, for that ho-ly dawn-ing We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the height the

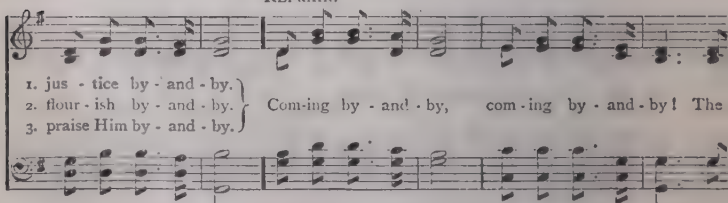


1. ho-ly Might, Will o-ver-throw the Wrong; When God the Lord will list-en To
2. love the Truth, And spread it ev-'ry-where; No more from Want and Sor-row Will
3. morn-ing light Shall drive the gloom a-way; And when the heav'n-ly glo-ry Shall

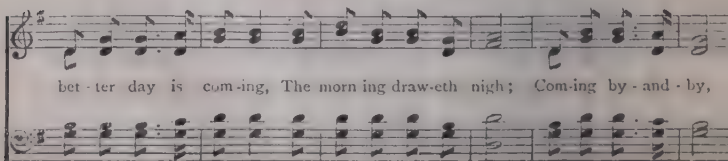


1. ev-'ry plain-tive sigh, And stretch His hand o'er ev-'ry land, With
2. come the hope-less cry; For strife will cease, and per-fect Peace Will
3. flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all His word, And

REFRAIN.

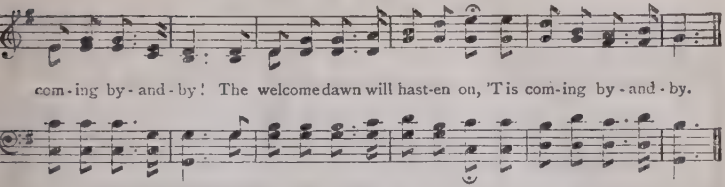


1. jus-tice by-and-by. }
2. flour-ish by-and-by. } Com-ing by-and-by, com-ing by-and-by! The
3. praise Him by-and-by. }



bet-ter day is com-ing, The morn-ing draw-eth nigh; Com-ing by-and-by,

A Better Day is Dawning—continued.



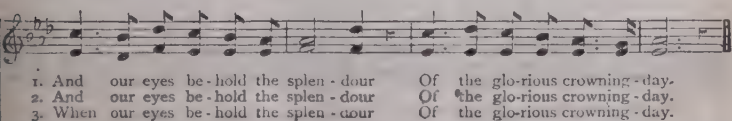
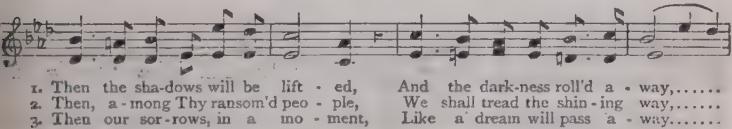
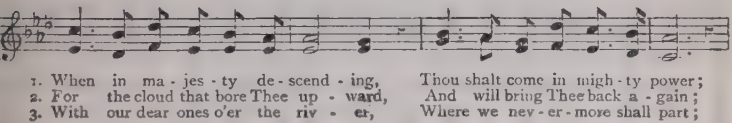
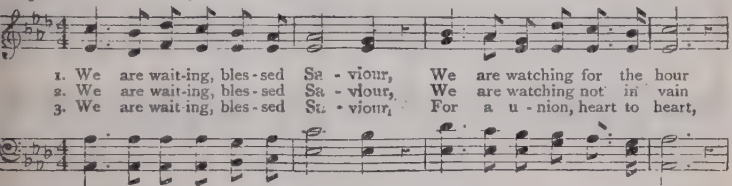
No. 170. Waiting for Thy Coming.

8.7.

"For the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—JAMES v. 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

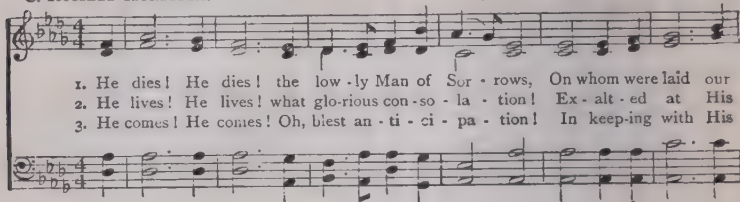


No. 171. (N. H. 127) "I am He that Liveth."

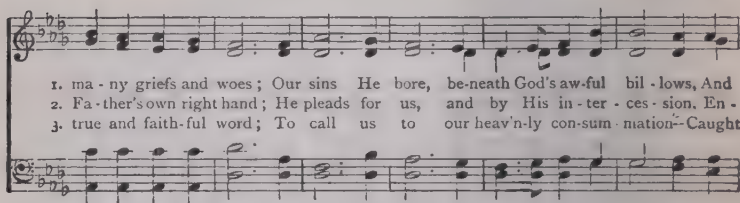
"And was dead; and behold, I am alive for evermore."—REV. i. 18.

C. RUSSELL HURDITCH.

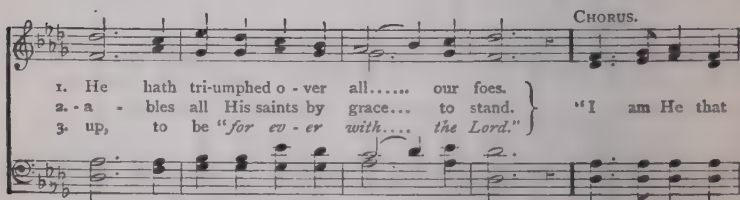
J. H. BURKE.



1. He dies! He dies! the low-ly Man of Sor-rows, On whom were laid our
2. He lives! He lives! what glo-rious con-so-la-tion! Ex-alt-ed at His
3. He comes! He comes! Oh, blest an-ti-ci-pa-tion! In keep-ing with His

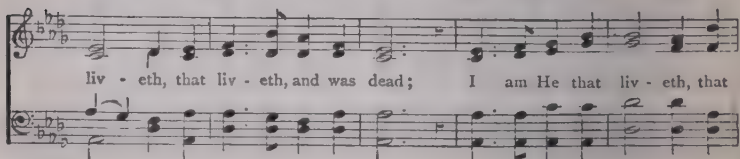


1. ma-ny griefs and woes; Our sins He bore, be-neath God's aw-ful bil-lows, And
2. Fa-ther's own right hand; He pleads for us, and by His in-ter-ces-sion, En-
3. true and faith-ful word; To call us to our heav'n-ly con-sum-mation—Caught

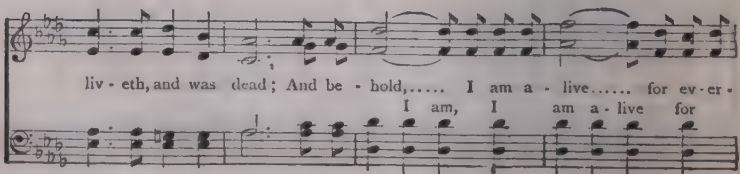


CHORUS.

1. He hath tri-umphed o-ver all..... our foes.
2. -a- bles all His saints by grace... to stand.
3. up, to be "for ev-er with.... the Lord." } "I am He that



liv-eth, that liv-eth, and was dead; I am He that liv-eth, that



liv-eth, and was dead; And be-hold,..... I am a-live..... for ev-er.
I am, I am a-live for

"I am He that Liveth"—continued.

- more, Be - hold,..... I am a - live..... for ev - er -
ev - er - more; I am, I am a - live for

- more..... I am He that liv - eth, that liv - eth, and was
ev - er - more.

dead; And be - hold,.... I am a - live for ev - - er - more."
I am, I am a - live for ev - er, ev - er - more."

No. 172. (S. S.)

He is Coming!

ALICE MONTEITH. "I will come again, and receive you."—JOHN xiv. 3. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. He is com-ing, the "Man of Sorrows," Now ex - alt - ed on high; He is com-ing with
2. He is com-ing, our lov-ing Sa-viour, Blessed Lamb that was slain! In the glo - ry of

CHORUS.
1. loud ho - san - nas, In the clouds of the sky.
2. God the Fa - ther, On the earth He shall reign. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

He is com-ing a - gain; And with joy we will ga - ther round Him, At His com-ing to reign!

3. He is coming, our Lord and Master,
Our Redeemer and King;
We shall see Him in all His beauty,
And His praise we shall sing.

4. He shall gather His chosen people,
Who are called by His name;
And the ransomed of every nation,
For His own He shall claim.

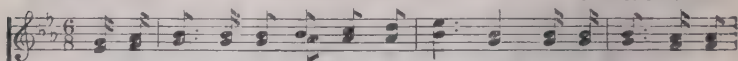
GOD THE SON:

No. 173. (C. C.) We'll Watch and Wait.

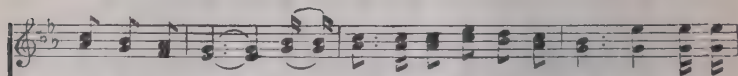
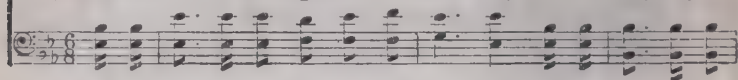
* Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."—LUKE xii. 37.

H. L. HASTINGS.

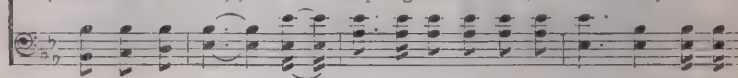
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There's a light that is shi - ning in dark - ness, While we wait for the
2. From the sure word the pro - phets have spo - ken, There is light flash - ing
3. Now we sing 'mid the dark - ness and shad - ows, And we pray and we
4. We are not of the night nor of dark - ness, Let us walk, then, as



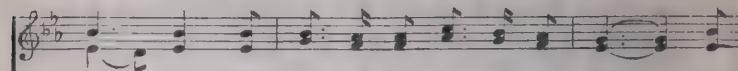
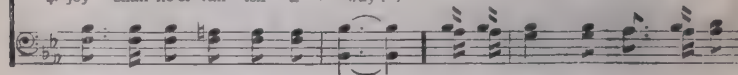
1. dawn - ing of day; And it cheers us a - long on our jour - ney, Till the
2. forth thro' the gloom; For the Scrip - ture can nev - er be bro - ken, And the
3. watch for the dawn; Till the Day - star, in glo - ry a - ri - sing, Shall be -
4. chil - dren of day; Our weep - ing shall be for a mo - ment, And our



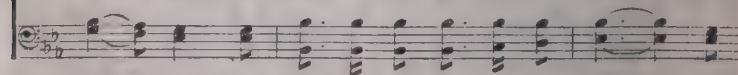
CHORUS.



1. shad - ows shall van - ish a - way!
 2. King in His glo - ry will come.
 3. - to - ken the com - ing of morn.
 4. joy shall ne'er van - ish a - way!
- So we'll wait and watch for the



dawn - ing, The day of e - ter - ni - ty blest;... Then



take the wings of the morn - ing, And fly a - way to our rest.

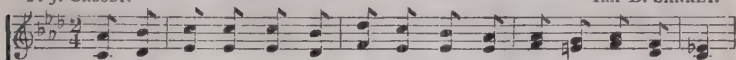


No. 174. When the King shall Come!


"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

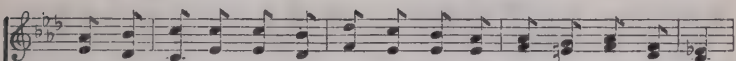
IRA D. SANKEY.



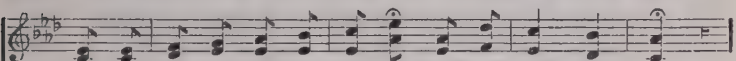
1. Oh, the wea - ry night is wan - ing, And the clouds are roll - ing by;
2. When the ran - som'd of Je - ho - vah, From the East and from the West,
3. May He find us, when He com - eth, Faith - ful watch - ers, day and night,



1. See, the long - ex - pect - ed morn - ing Now is dawn - ing in the sky;
2. Shall re - turn with joy and glad - ness, To re - ceive the pro - mised rest—
3. At our roy - al post of du - ty, With our ar - mour shin - ing bright;




1. When from Zi - on's lof - ty moun - tain We shall hear the watch - men cry,
2. Then shall ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion Out of ev - 'ry land be bless'd,
3. May our lamps be trimm'd and burn - ing With a clear and stea - dy light,




1. And re - joi - cing we shall ga - ther When the King shall come.
2. And re - joi - cing they shall ga - ther When the King shall come.
3. That re - joi - cing we may ga - ther When the King shall come.

CHORUS.



O Zi - on! O Zi - on! Great will be thy tri - umph When the King shall come;



O Zi - on! O Zi - on! Thou shalt be ex - alt - ed When the King shall come.

GOD THE SON :

No. 175. Behold, the Bridegroom cometh.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh!"—MATT. xxv. 6.

GERARD MOULTRIE (Tr.).

(INGLESIDE. 14.14.14.14.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.

1. Be - hold, the Bridegroom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,
2. Do thou, my soul, keep watch, be - ware lest thou in sleep sink down,

1. And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;
2. Lest thou be giv - en o'er to death, and lose the gol - den crown;

1. But woe to that dull ser - vant whom the Mas - ter shall sur - prise
2. But see that thou art so - ber, with a watch - ful eye, and thus

1. With lamp un-trim'd, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes,
2. Cry, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly God, have mer - cy up - on us."

3. That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide:
"Behold the Bridegroom comes! Arise, go forth to meet the Bride!"
4. Beware, my soul! take thou good heed lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on
His own bright wedding-robe of light—the glory of the Son.

No. 176. (S. S.) The Crowning Day.

"They shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory."

EL NATHAN.

(MATT. xxiv. 30.)

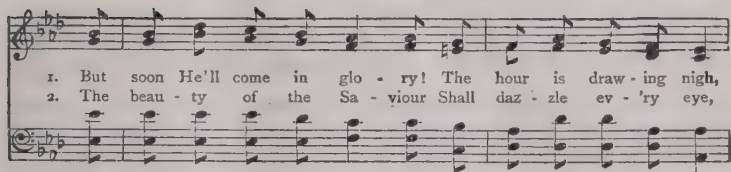
J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - own'd;
2. The heav'n's shall glow with splen - dour; But bright - er far than they,

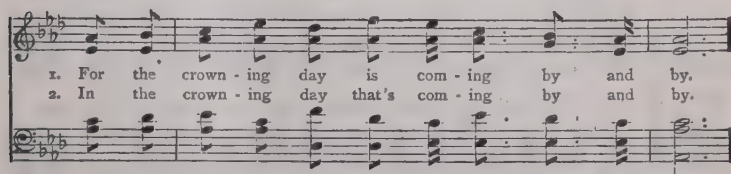
1. By the ma - ny still neg - lect - ed, And by the few en - throned;
2. The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray:

His Second Coming.

The Crowning Day—continued.

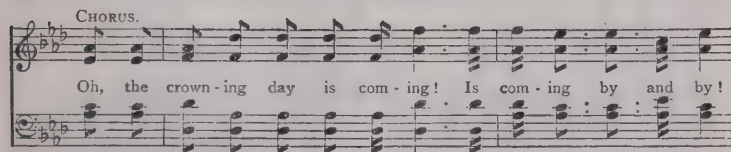


1. But soon He'll come in glo - ry! The hour is draw - ing nigh,
2. The beau - ty of the Sa - viour Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye,

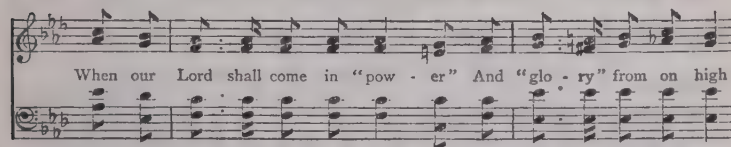


1. For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
2. In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

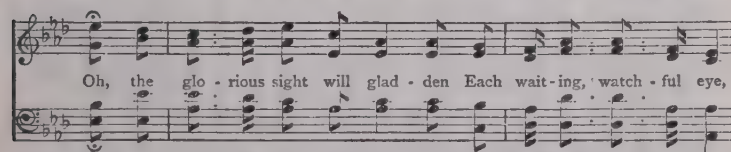
CHORUS.



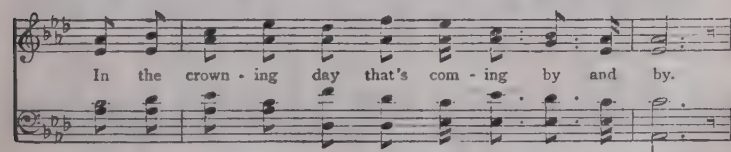
Oh, the crown - ing day is com - ing! Is com - ing by and by!



When our Lord shall come in "pow - er" And "glo - ry" from on high!



Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye,



In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

3. Our pain shall then be over :
We'll sin and sigh no more;
Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before—
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to Him are nigh,

In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

4. Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way;
By gath'ring in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,

For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

GOD THE SON :

No. 177. (S. S.)
(618)

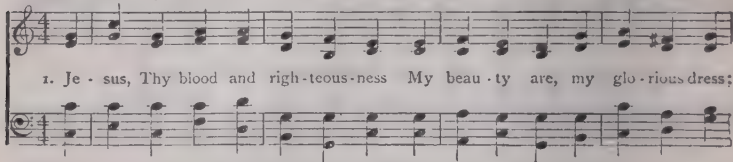
Jesus, Thy Blood.

"The Lord our righteousness."—JEREMIAH xxiii. 6.

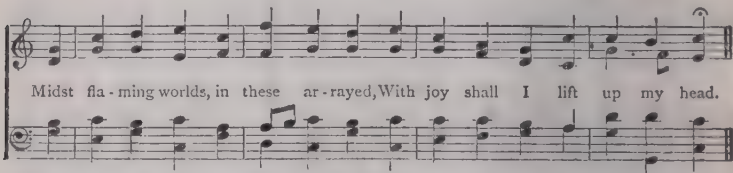
ZINZENDORF (tr. J. WESLEY).

(WINCHESTER. L.M.)

B. CRASSELIOUS.



1. Je - sus, Thy blood and righ-teous-ness My beau - ty are, my glo - rious dress;



Midst fla - ming worlds, in these ar - rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. When, from the dust of death, I rise
To take my mansion in the skies;
E'en then shall this be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived and died for me.
3. Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who ought to my charge shall lay,
While, through Thy blood, absolved I am
From sin's tremendous curse and shame?

4. This spotless robe the same appears
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its glorious hue;
The robe of Christ is ever new.
5. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice!
Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice:
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

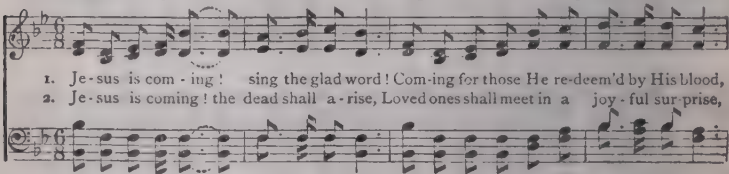
No. 178. (S. S.)
(308)

Jesus is Coming.

"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven."—1 THESS. iv. 16.

EL NATHAN.

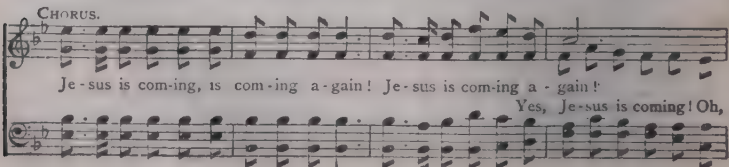
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Je - sus is com - ing! sing the glad word! Com - ing for those He re - deem'd by His blood,
2. Je - sus is coming! the dead shall a - rise, Loved ones shall meet in a joy - ful sur - prise,



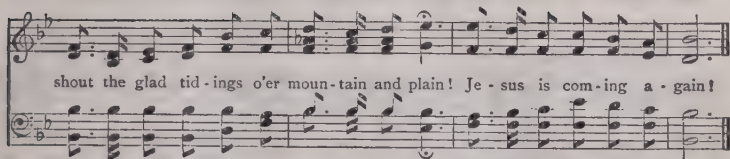
1. Com - ing to reign as the glo - ri - fied Lord! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
2. Caught up to - ge - ther to Him in the skies. Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!



Je - sus is com - ing, is com - ing a - gain! Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

Yes, Je - sus is coming! Oh,

Jesus is Coming—continued.



3. Jesus is coming! His saints to release;
Coming to give to the warring earth peace:
Sinning, and sighing, and sorrow, shall cease.
Jesus is coming again!

4. Jesus is coming! the promise is true;
Who are the chosen, the faithful, the few,
Waiting and watching, prepared for review?
Jesus is coming again!

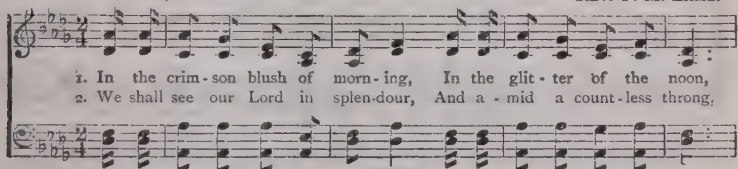
No. 179. (C. C.) Surely I Come Quickly.

8.7.

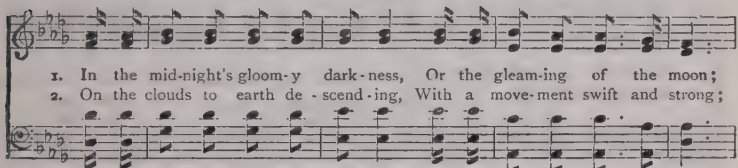
"Even so, come, Lord Jesus."—REVELATION xxii. 20.

W. S. MCKENZIE, D.D.

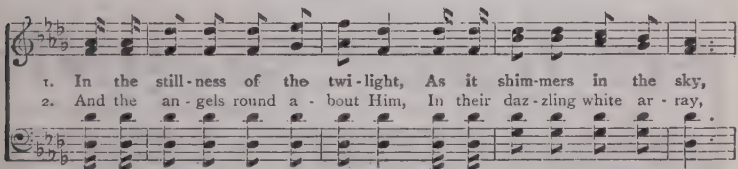
REV. F. M. LAMB.



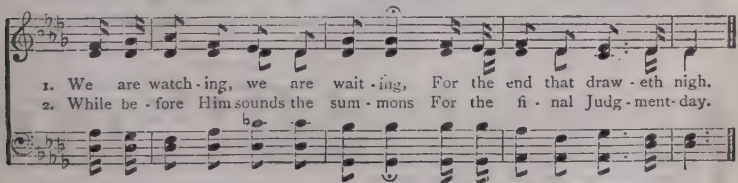
1. In the crim-son blush of morn-ing, In the glit-ter of the noon,
2. We shall see our Lord in splen-dour, And a - mid a count-less throng,



1. In the mid- night's gloom-y dark-ness, Or the gleam-ing of the moon;
2. On the clouds to earth de - scend-ing, With a move-ment swift and strong;



1. In the still-ness of the twi-light, As it shim-mers in the sky,
2. And the an - gels round a - bout Him, In their daz-zling white ar - ray,



1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the end that draw-eth nigh.
2. While be-fore Him sounds the sum-mons For the fi-nal Judg-ment-day.

3. He will welcome all His people,
He will diadem His own;
He will show to them His glory,
And will share with them His throne;
And for ever in His presence
They shall see Him face to face,
While they chant His matchless wisdom,
And extol His wondrous grace.

4. He is coming, surely coming,
For His promise cannot fail;
And the scoffers shall behold Him,
And before Him they shall quail:
He is coming, quickly coming!
But His coming we shall greet;
We have waited for His advent,
And have listened for His feet.

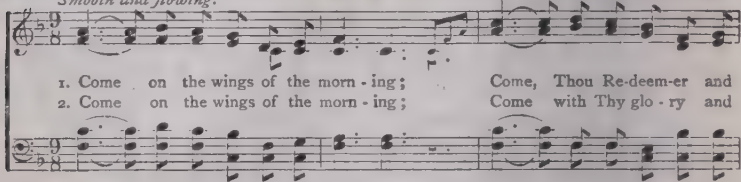
No. 180. Come on the Wings of the Morning.

D. W. WHITTLE.

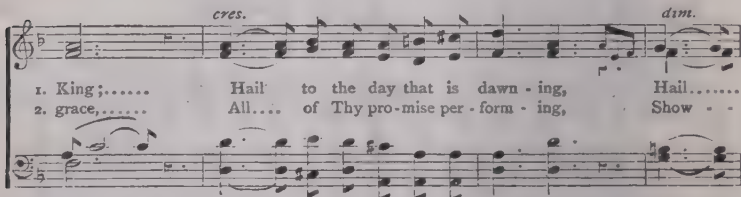
"Looking for that blessed hope."—TITUS ii. 13.

Smooth and flowing.

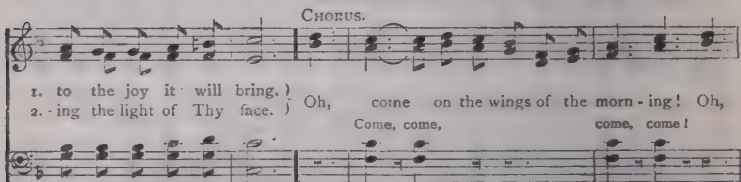
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



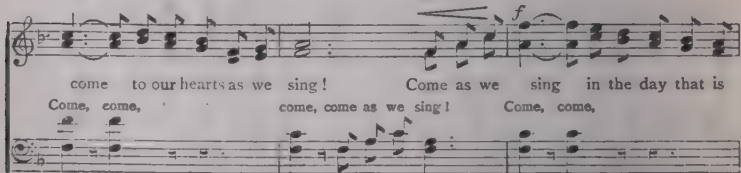
1. Come on the wings of the morn - ing ; Come, Thou Re-deem-er and
2. Come on the wings of the morn - ing ; Come with Thy glo - ry and



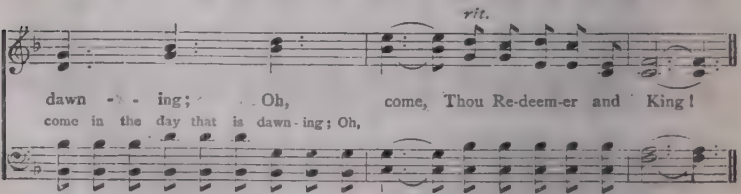
cres. *dim.*
1. King ;..... Hail to the day that is dawn - ing, Hail.....
2. grace,..... All.... of Thy pro-mise per - form - ing, Show - -



CHORUS.
1. to the joy it will bring.) Oh, come on the wings of the morn - ing ! Oh,
2. ing the light of Thy face.) Come, come, come, come !



come to our hearts as we sing ! Come as we sing in the day that is
Come, come, come, come as we sing ! Come, come,



rit.
dawn - - ing ; Oh, come, Thou Re-deem-er and King !
come in the day that is dawn - ing ; Oh,

3. Come on the wings of the morning ;
Come with a joyful surprise,
Lifting the sad and the mourning,
Wiping the tears from their eyes.

4. Come on the wings of the morning ;
Come as the King to Thy throne ;
Have we not sounded Thy warning ?
Now let Thy glory be known.

No. 181. (C. C.)
57


Watch ye, Therefore!

"Ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh."

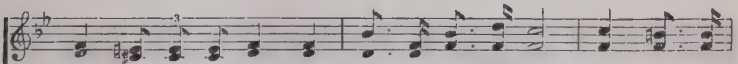
DR. G. L. MITCHELL.

(MATT. XXV. 13.)


W. A. OGDEN.



1. Watch, earn - est - ly watch, The Lord's ap - proach is near - ing;
2. Work, joy - ful - ly work, All ye who know His chast - 'ning;
3. Trust, loy - al - ly trust, And as to Him thou'rt cling - ing,

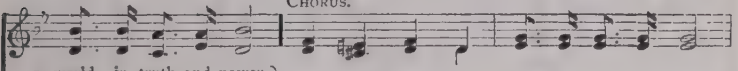


1. Pray, fer - vent - ly pray, No man can know the hour; Like as a
2. Wait, pa - tient - ly wait, For your re - ward is nigh; Lift up your
3. Keep, faith - ful - ly keep The Sa - viour's best com - mands; Then in thy

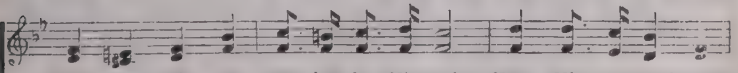


1. thief at night is His ap - pear - ing; He com - eth to judge the
2. heads, the day of rest is hast - 'ning; Rest, glo - ri - ous rest, with
3. heart the blest as - sur - ance ring - ing, Know sure - ly thy name is


CHORUS.



1. world in truth and power.
2. Je - sus by - and - by.
3. writ - ten in His hands. } Watch ye, pray ye, sol - diers of the Lord;



Work ye, wait ye, trust - ing in His word; Keep His com - mand - ments,



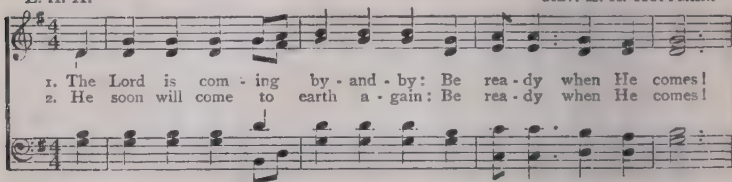
and His law o - bey, And He will re - ward you in the last great day.

No. 182. (N. H.) The Lord is Coming.

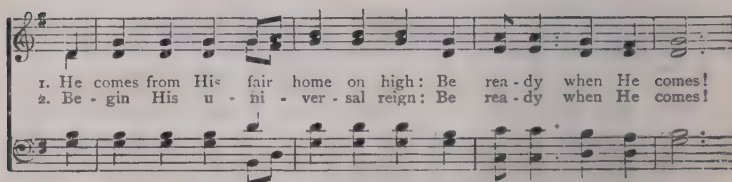
"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."—MATT. XXV. 6.

E. A. H.

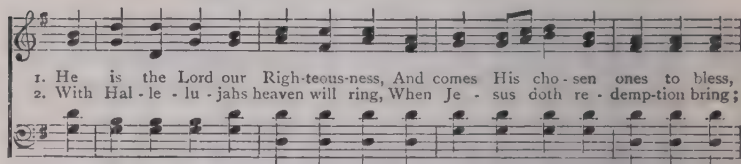
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



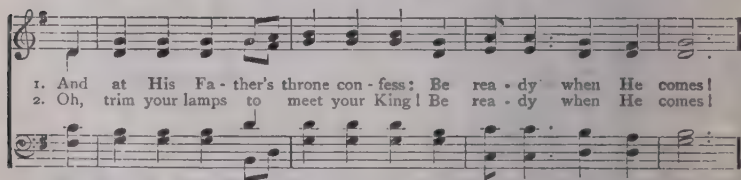
1. The Lord is com - ing by - and - by: Be rea - dy when He comes!
2. He soon will come to earth a - gain: Be rea - dy when He comes!



1. He comes from His fair home on high: Be rea - dy when He comes!
2. Be - gin His u - ni - ver - sal reign: Be rea - dy when He comes!

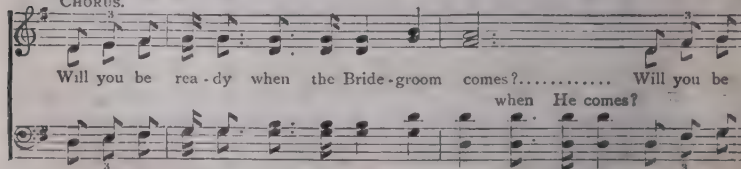


1. He is the Lord our Righ-teous-ness, And comes His cho - sen ones to bless,
2. With Hal - le - lu - jahs heaven will ring, When Je - sus doth re - demp-tion bring;

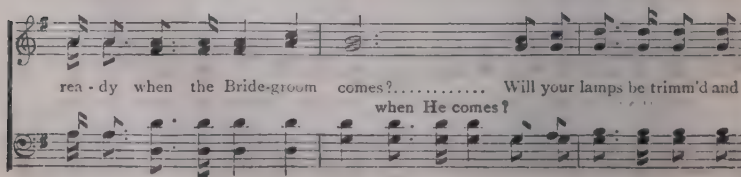


1. And at His Fa - ther's throne con - fess: Be rea - dy when He comes!
2. Oh, trim your lamps to meet your King! Be rea - dy when He comes!

CHORUS.

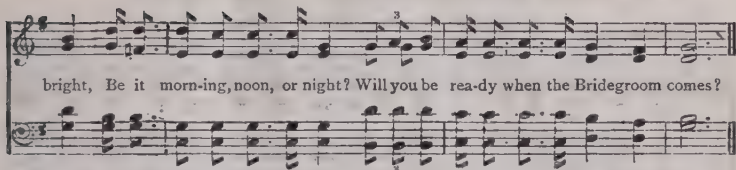


Will you be rea - dy when the Bride - groom comes?..... Will you be
when He comes?



rea - dy when the Bride - groom comes?..... Will your lamps be trimm'd and
when He comes?

The Lord is Coming—continued.



bright, Be it morn-ing, noon, or night? Will you be rea-dy when the Bridegroom comes?

3. Behold ! He comes to one and all :

Be ready when He comes !

And soon we'll hear the trumpet call :

Be ready when He comes !

To Judgment called at His command,

From every clime, from every land,

Before His throne we all must stand :

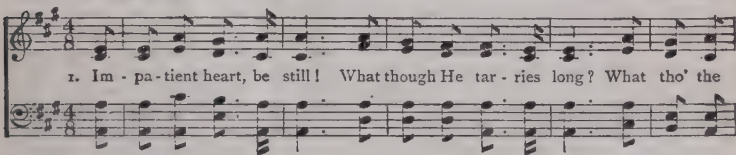
Be ready when He comes !

No. 183. Impatient Heart, be Still !

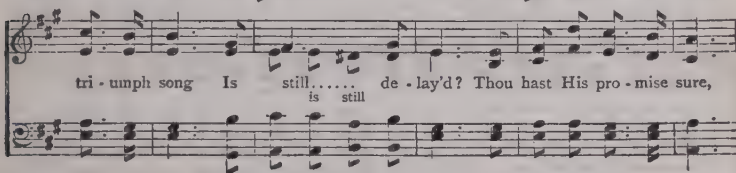
GEO. A. WARBURTON.

"I will come again."—JOHN xiv. 3.

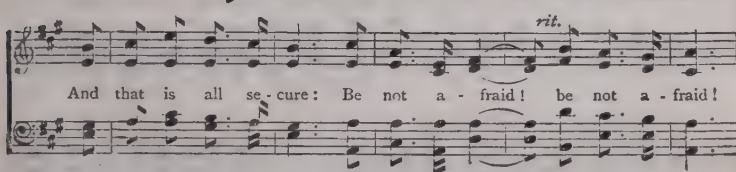
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



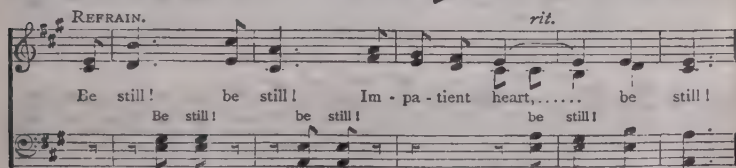
1. Im - pa - tient heart, be still ! What though He tar - ries long ? What tho' the



tri - umph song Is still, de - lay'd ? Thou hast His pro - mise sure,



And that is all se - cure : Be not a - fraid ! be not a - fraid !



REFRAIN.

Be still ! be still ! Im - pa - tient heart, be still !
Be still ! be still ! be still !

2. My eager heart, be still !
Thy Lord will surely come,
And take thee to His home,
With Him to dwell :
It may not be to-day ;
And yet, my soul, it may—
I cannot tell !
Be still ! be still !
My eager heart, be still !

3. My anxious heart, be still !
Watch, work, and pray ; and then
It will not matter when
Thy Lord shall come,
At midnight or at noon ;
He cannot come too soon
To take thee home,
Be still ! be still !
My anxious heart, be still !

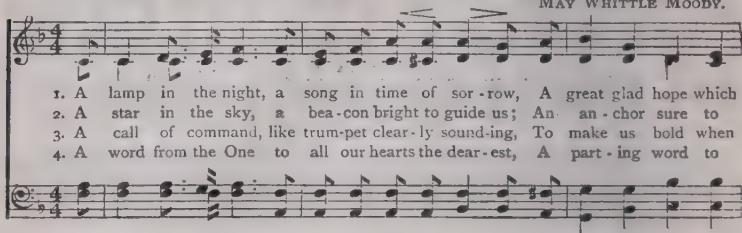
GOD THE SON:

No. 184. The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

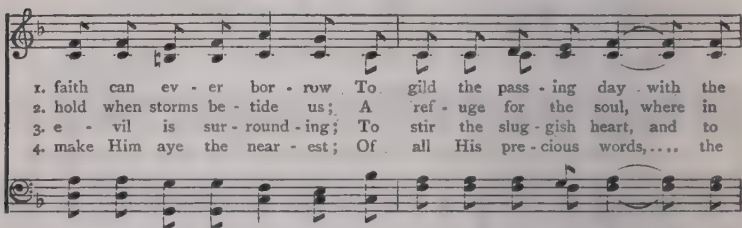
"Looking for that blessed hope."—TITUS ii. 13.

D. W. WHITTLE.

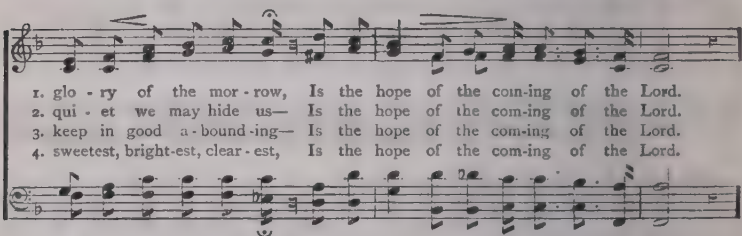
MAY WHITTLE MOODY.



1. A lamp in the night, a song in time of sor-row, A great glad hope which
 2. A star in the sky, a bea-con bright to guide us; An- an-chor sure to
 3. A call of command, like trum-pet clear-ly sound-ing, To make us bold when
 4. A word from the One to all our hearts the dear-est, A part-ing word to

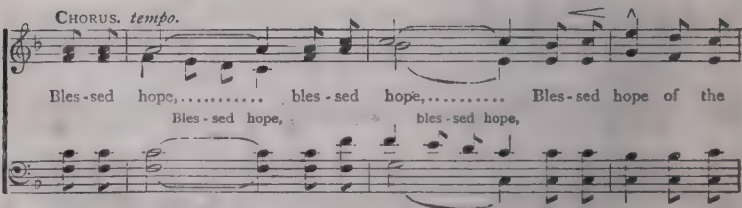


1. faith can ev-er bor-row To gild the pass-ing day with the
 2. hold when storms be-tide us; A ref-uge for the soul, where in
 3. e-vil is sur-round-ing; To stir the slug-gish heart, and to
 4. make Him aye the near-est; Of all His pre-cious words,.... the

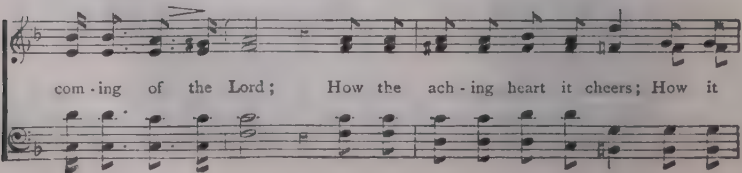


1. glo-ry of the mor-row, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
 2. qui-et we may hide us— Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
 3. keep in good a-bound-ing— Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.
 4. sweetest, bright-est, clear-est, Is the hope of the com-ing of the Lord.

CHORUS. *tempo.*

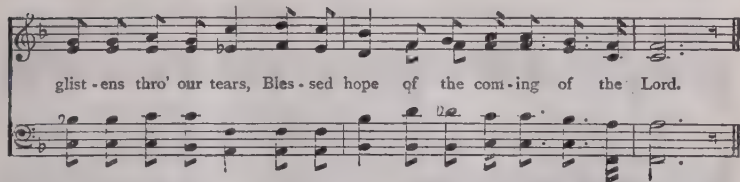


Bles-sed hope,..... bles-sed hope,..... Bles-sed hope of the
 Bles-sed hope, : bles-sed hope,



com-ing of the Lord; How the ach-ing heart it cheers; How it

The Hope of the Coming of the Lord—continued.



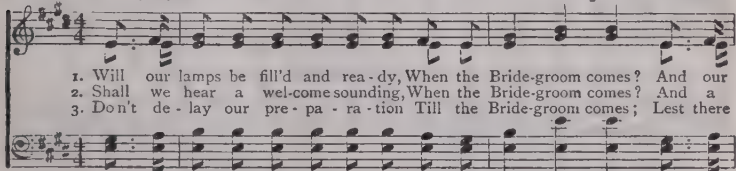
glist-ens thro' our tears, Bles-sed hope of the com-ing of the Lord.

No. 185. (C. C. 246) When the Bridegroom Comes.

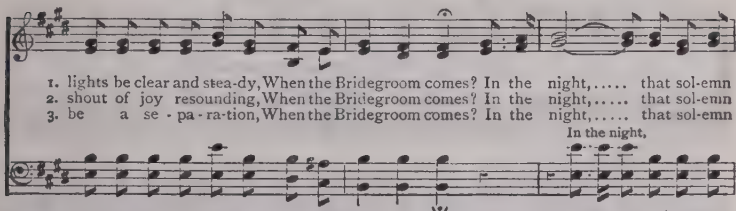
"Behold, the bridegroom cometh."—MATTHEW xxv. 6.

E. R. LATTI (alt.).

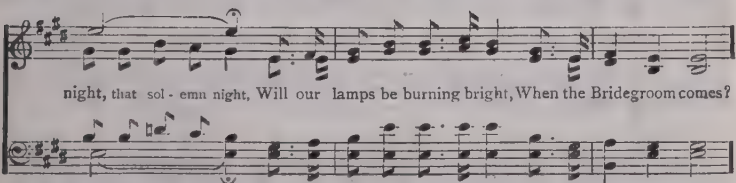
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Will our lamps be fill'd and rea-dy, When the Bride-groom comes? And our
2. Shall we hear a wel-come sounding, When the Bride-groom comes? And a
3. Don't de-lay our pre-pa-ra-tion Till the Bride-groom comes; Lest there



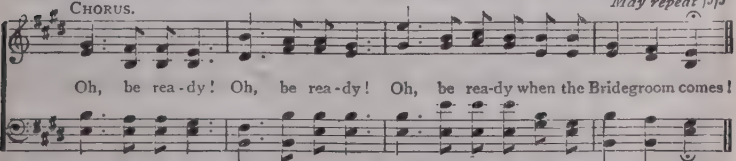
1. lights be clear and stea-dy, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night,.... that sol-enn
2. shout of joy resounding, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night,.... that sol-enn
3. be a se-pa-ra-tion, When the Bridegroom comes? In the night,.... that sol-enn
In the night,



night, that sol-enn night, Will our lamps be burning bright, When the Bridegroom comes?

CHORUS.

May repeat 1st



Oh, be rea-dy! Oh, be rea-dy! Oh, be rea-dy when the Bridegroom comes!

4. It may be a time of sorrow,
When the Bridegroom comes;
If our oil we hope to borrow,
When the Bridegroom comes.
In the night, that solemn night,
Will our lamps be burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes?

5. Oh, there'll be a glorious meeting
When the Bridegroom comes!
And a hallelujah greeting,
When the Bridegroom comes!
In the night, that joyful night,
With our lamps all burning bright,
When the Bridegroom comes.

GOD THE SON: His Second Coming.

No. 186. (C. C.)
69

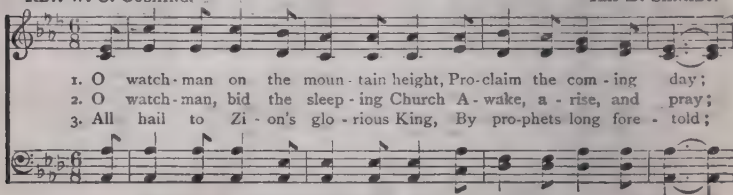
Coming.

C.M.

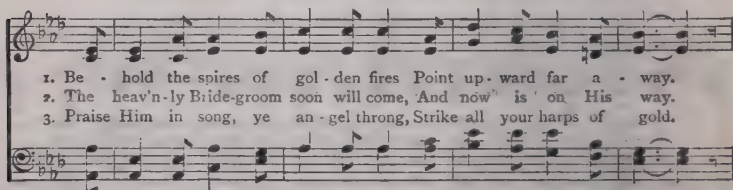
"The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."—JAMES v. 8.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

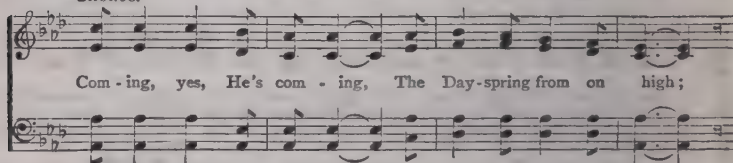


1. O watch-man on the moun-tain height, Pro-claim the com-ing day;
2. O watch-man, bid the sleep-ing Church A-wake, a-rise, and pray;
3. All hail to Zi-on's glo-rious King, By pro-phets long fore-told;

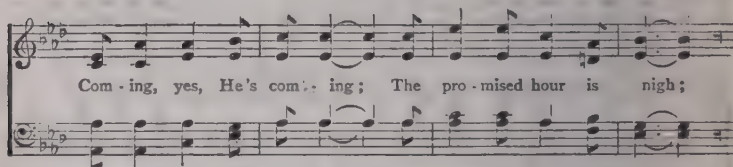


1. Be-hold the spires of gol-den fires Point up-ward far a-way.
2. The heav'n-ly Bride-groom soon will come, And now is on His way.
3. Praise Him in song, ye an-gel throng, Strike all your harps of gold.

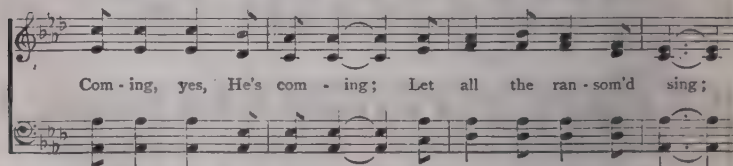
CHORUS.



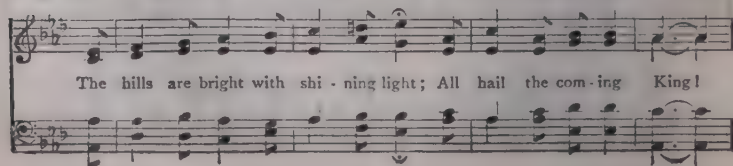
Com-ing, yes, He's com-ing, The Day-spring from on high;



Com-ing, yes, He's com-ing; The pro-mised hour is nigh;



Com-ing, yes, He's com-ing; Let all the ran-som'd sing;



The hills are bright with shi-ning light; All hail the com-ing King!

No. 187. Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love.

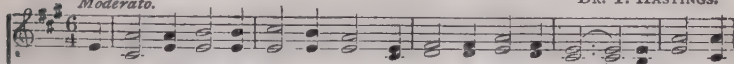
C.M.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

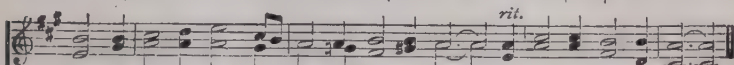
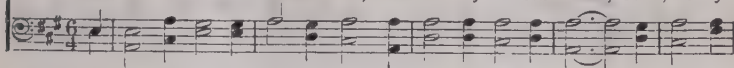
C. WESLEY.

Moderato.

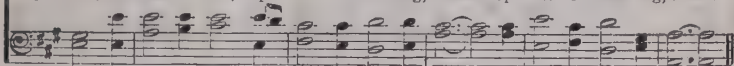
DR. T. HASTINGS.



1. Je - sus, Thine all - vic - to - rious love Shed in my soul a - broad ; Then shall my
2. Oh that in me the sa - cred fire Might now be - gin to glow ! Burn up the
3. Thou, who at Pen - te - cost didst fall, Do Thou my sins con - sume ; Come, Ho - ly



1. heart no long - er rove, Root - ed and fix'd in God, Root - ed and fix'd in God.
2. dross of base de - sire, And make the mountains flow, And make the mountains flow.
3. Ghost, for Thee I call ; Spi - rit of Burn - ing, come ! Spi - rit of Burn - ing, come !



4. Refining Fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul ;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

5. My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move,
While Christ is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

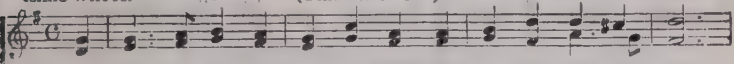
No. 188. ^(S. S. 212) Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove !

"He hath given us of His Spirit."—1 JOHN iv. 13.

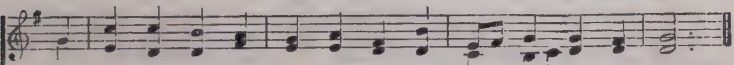
ISAAC WATTS.

(FARRANT. C.M.)

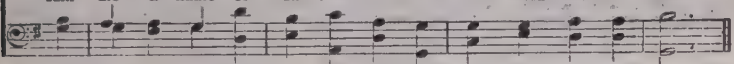
R. FARRANT.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heav'n - ly Dove ! With all Thy quick - 'ning powers,



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.



2. O Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate ?—
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great.

3. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove !
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

No. 189. Come, Holy Ghost, our Hearts inspire.

"The Holy Ghost . . . shall teach you all things."—JOHN xiv. 26.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire ;
Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.

2. Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, Thyselves the Key,
Unseal the sacred book.

3. Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

4. God, through Himself, we then shall know
If Thou within us shine ;
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love Divine.

C. Wesley.

GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT :

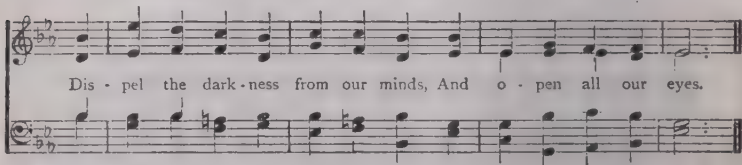
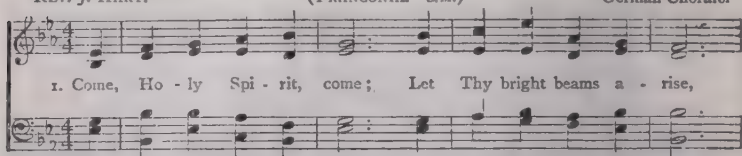
No. 190. Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

"The Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My name."—JOHN xiv. 26.

REV. J. HART.

(FRANCONIA. S.M.)

German Chorale.



2. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
5. Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee!

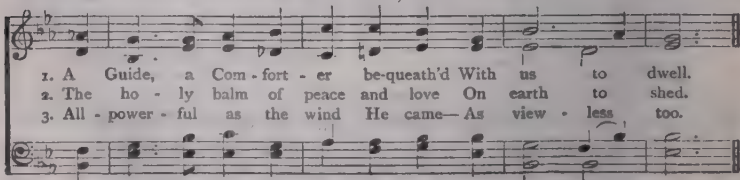
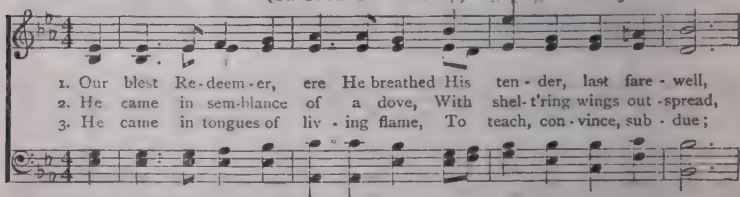
No. 191. Our Blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed.

"The Comforter . . . shall teach you . . . and bring all things to your remembrance."
(JOHN xiv. 26.)

HARRIET AUER.

(St. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4.)

DR. J. B. DYKES.



4. He comes sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
5. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

6. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
7. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place
And worthier Thee.

No. 192.

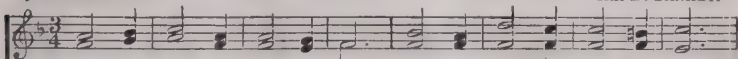
Holy Spirit, Lead us now.

Six 75.

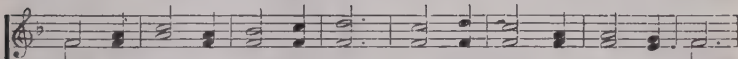
"Come boldly unto the throne of grace."—HEBREWS iv. 16.

JOHN H. YATES.

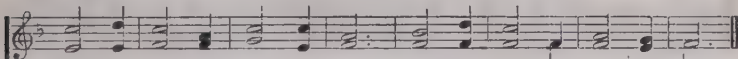
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, lead us now Bold - ly to the throne of grace;
2. This is now our time of need, This is now the day of grace;



1. While our heads in prayer we bow, Let Thy pres - ence fill this place:
2. Now our souls with man - na feed Ere we leave this sa - cred place:



1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heav'n - ly Guide, Lead us to the Cru - ci - fied!
2. Ho - ly Spi - rit, Heav'n - ly Dove, Lead us to the feast of love!

3. At the bless'd mercy-seat
Peace and joy are freely given;
While we wait at Jesus' feet
Make this place the gate of heaven:
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Friend,
Now upon our hearts descend!

4. Weak and sinful though we be,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from sin;
At the fountain full and free
Wash and make us pure within:
Holy Spirit, Cleansing Fire,
Burn up every base desire!

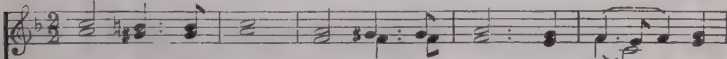
No. 193. (S.S.)
(542)

Spirit Divine!

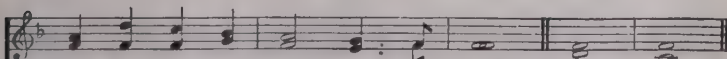
"Grace to help in time of need."—HEBREWS iv. 16.

P. P. E.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Spi - rit Di - vine, Spi - rit Di - vine— Be Thou.... the
2. Spi - rit of Truth, Spi - rit of Truth— Be Thou.... the
3. Spi - rit of Love, Spi - rit of Love— Be Thou.... the
4. Spi - rit of Power, Spi - rit of Power— Be Thou.... the



1. Day - star on my dark - ness to shine!
2. Teach - er and the Guide of my youth!
3. Lead - er to my man - sion a - bove!
4. prais - es of my song ev - er - more! A . . . men.

GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT:

No. 194. ^(S. S.)₍₁₃₂₎ Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide!

Eight 7s.

"Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me."—PSALM xxv. 5.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, faith - ful Guide! Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

1. Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 2. Leave us not to doubt and fear, Gro - ping on in dark - ness drear:
 3. Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Trust - ing that our names are there,

1. Wea - ry souls for aye re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 2. When the storms are ra - ging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 3. Wa - ding deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

1. Whis - p'ring soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home!"
 2. Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home!"
 3. Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan - d'r'er, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home!"

No. 195. ^(N. H.)₍₈₀₎ Come, Holy Spirit!

11. 10.

"I saw the Spirit descendi g from heaven like a dove."—JOHN i. 32.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, like a dove de - scend - ing, Rest Thou up -
 2. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, ev - 'ry cloud dis - pel - ling; Fill us with
 3. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, sent from God the Fa - ther—Thou Friend and

Come, Holy Spirit!—continued.

1. - on us while we meet to pray: Show us the Sa - viour,
 2. glad - ness, through the Mas - ter's name: Bring to our mem - 'ry
 3. Teach - er, Com - fort - er and Guide— Our thoughts di - rect - ing,

1. His great love re - veal - ing; Lead us to Him, the Life, the Truth, the Way.
 2. words that He hath spo - ken, Then shall our tongues His wondrous grace pro - claim.
 3. keep us close to Je - sus, And in our hearts for ev - er - more a - bide.

No. 196. Come, Holy Ghost, in Love.

"The Spirit of Truth, . . . He shall testify of Me."—JOHN xv. 26.

ROBERT II. OF FRANCE.

(Tr. RAY PALMER, D.D.)

(MOSCOW. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

F. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove.....
 2. Come, ten - d'rest Friend and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest,.....
 3. Come, Light se - rene and still, Our in - most bo - soms fill;.....

1. Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good Thou art; Thy sa - cred
 2. With sooth - ing power: Rest, which the wea - ry know; Shade, 'mid the
 3. Dwell in each breast! We know no dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy

1. gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: Oh come to - day!
 2. noon - tide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'er - flow: Cheer us this hour.
 3. beams Di - vine On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest.

4. Exalt our low desires,
 Extinguish passion's fires,
 Heal every wound;
 Our stubborn spirits bend
 Our icy coldness end,
 Our devious steps attend
 While heavenward bound.

5. Come, all the faithful bless:
 Let all who Christ confess
 His praise employ;
 Give virtue's rich reward;
 Victorious death accord,
 And, with our glorious Lord,
 Eternal joy.

GOD THE HOLY SPIRIT :

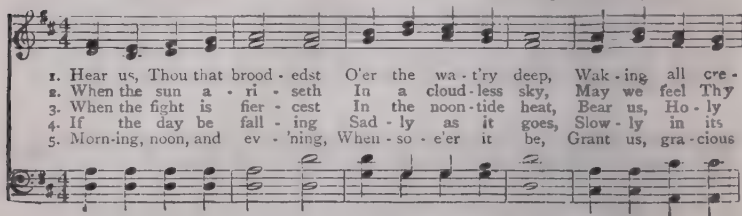
No. 197. Hear us, Thou that Broodedst.

"The Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus."—Rom. viii. 2.

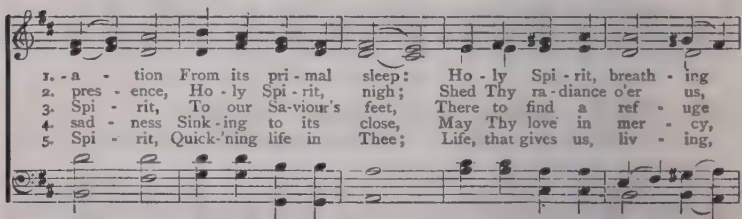
REV. GODFREY THRING.

(DEVA. 6-5, 12 lines.)

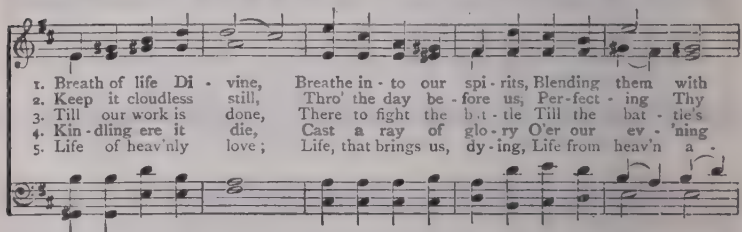
E. J. HOPKINS, MUS. DOC.



1. Hear us, Thou that brood - edst O'er the wa - t'ry deep, Wak - ing all cre -
 2. When the sun a - ri - seth In a cloud - less sky, May we feel Thy
 3. When the fight is fier - cest In the noon - tide heat, Bear us, Ho - ly
 4. If the day be fall - ing Sad - ly as it goes, Slow - ly in its
 5. Morn - ing, noon, and ev - 'ning, When - so - e'er it be, Grant us, gra - cious

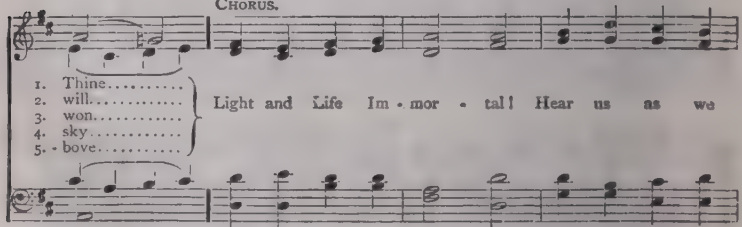


1. - a - tion From its pri - mal sleep: Ho - ly Spi - rit, breath - ing
 2. pres - ence, Ho - ly Spi - rit, nigh; Shed Thy ra - diance o'er us,
 3. Spi - rit, To our Sa - viour's feet, There to find a ref - uge
 4. sad - ness Sink - ing to its close, May Thy love in mer - cy,
 5. Spi - rit, Quick - ning life in Thee; Life, that gives us, liv - ing,



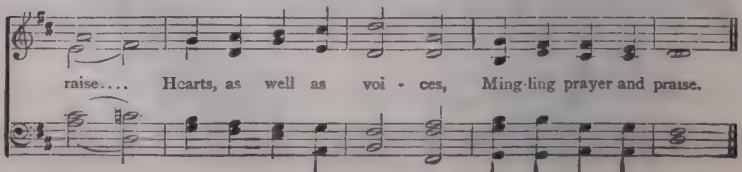
1. Breath of life Di - vine, Breathe in - to our spi - rit, Blending them with
 2. Keep it cloudless still, Thro' the day be - fore us, Per - fect - ing Thy
 3. Till our work is done, There to fight the bat - tie Till the bat - tie's
 4. Kin - dling ere it die, Cast a ray of glo - ry O'er our ev - 'ning
 5. Life of heav'nly love; Life, that brings us, dy - ing, Life from heav'n a -

CHORUS.



1. Thine.....
 2. will.....
 3. won.....
 4. sky.....
 5. - bove.....

Light and Life Im - mor - tal! Hear us as we



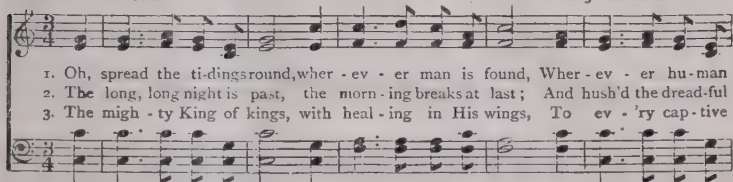
raise.... Hearts, as well as voi - ces, Ming - ling prayer and praise.

No. 198. (C.C. 261) The Comforter has Come!

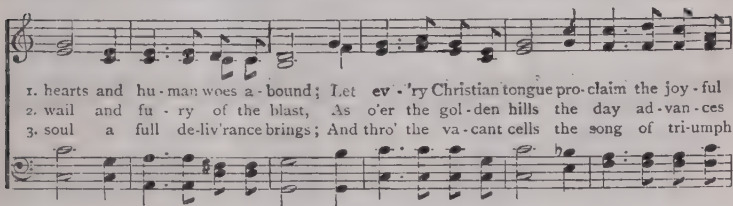
"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that
He may abide with you for ever."—JOHN xiv. 16.

REV. F. BOTTOME.

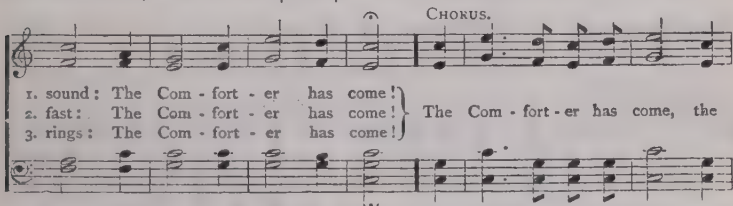
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Oh, spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er hu - man
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And hush'd the dread - ful
3. The migh - ty King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To ev - 'ry cap - tive

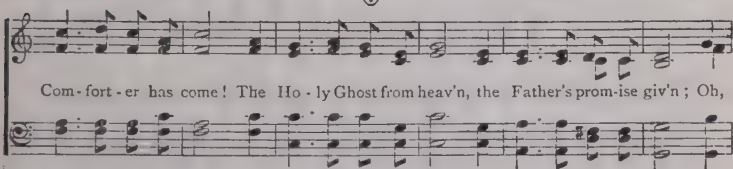


1. hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian tongue pro - claim the joy - ful
2. wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gol - den hills the day ad - van - ces
3. soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va - cant cells the song of tri - umph

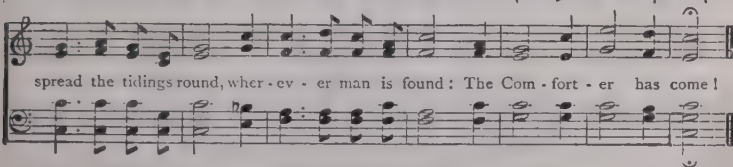


CHORUS.

1. sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 2. fast: The Com - fort - er has come!
 3. rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
- The Com - fort - er has come, the



Com - fort - er has come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Father's prom - ise giv'n; Oh,



spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found: The Com - fort - er has come!

4. Oh, boundless love Divine! how shall this tongue of mine
To wondering mortals tell the matchless grace Divine—
That I may with Him dwell, and in His image shine!—
The Comforter has come!
5. Oh, let the echoes fly above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above to all below reply
In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er will die;
The Comforter has come!

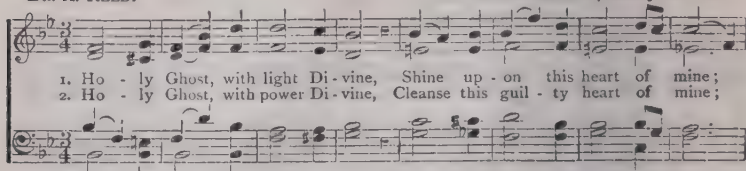
No. 199. (N.H.) Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

79.

"Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me."—PSALM xxv. 5.

DR. A. REED.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, arr. by H. P. M.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light Di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power Di - vine, Cleanse this guil - ty heart of mine;



1. Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
2. Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost, with joy Divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit, all Divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone!

No. 200. (C.C.)

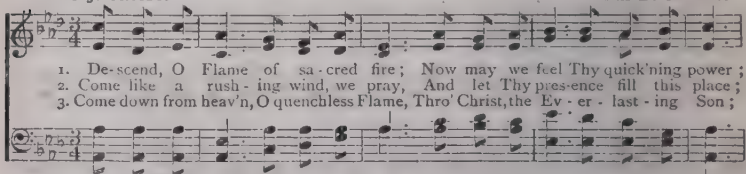
Descend, O Flame!

L.M.

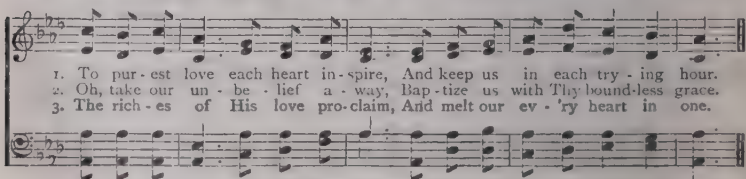
"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS ii. 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. De - scend, O Flame of sa - cred fire; Now may we feel Thy quick'ning power;
2. Come like a rush - ing wind, we pray, And let Thy pres - ence fill this place;
3. Come down from heav'n, O quenchless Flame, Thro' Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Son;



1. To pur - est love each heart in - spire, And keep us in each try - ing hour.
2. Oh, take our un - be - lief a - way, Bap - tize us with Thy bound - less grace.
3. The rich - es of His love pro - claim, And melt our ev - ry heart in one.

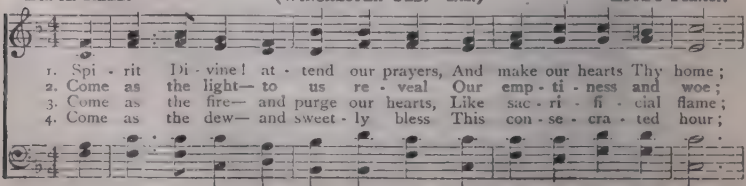
No. 201. (C.C.) Spirit Divine, Attend our Prayers.

"The Spirit of God dwelleth in you."—1 COR. iii. 16.

DR. A. REED.

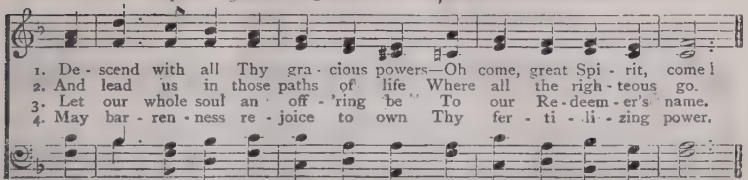
(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)

ESTE'S PSALTER,



1. Spi - rit Di - vine! at - tend our prayers, And make our hearts Thy home;
2. Come as the light— to us re - veal Our emp - ti - ness and woe;
3. Come as the fire— and purge our hearts, Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame;
4. Come as the dew— and sweet - ly bless This con - se - cra - ted hour;

Spirit Divine, Attend our Prayers—continued.



1. De - scend with all Thy gra - cious powers—Oh come, great Spi - rit, come !
 2. And lead us in those paths of life Where all the righ - teous go.
 3. Let our whole soul an - off - 'ring be To our Re - deem - er's name.
 4. May bar - ren - ness re - joice to own Thy fer - ti - li - zing power.

5. Come as the dove—and spread Thy wings,
 The wings of peaceful love ;
 And let Thy church on earth become
 Blest as the church above.

6. Come as the wind—with rushing sound
 And Pentecostal grace,
 That all of woman born may see
 The glory of Thy face.

No. 202. (S.S. 586) Come, Spirit, Source of Light!

"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."—JOEL ii. 28.

B. BEDDOME.

(BETHLEHEM. S.M.)

S. WESLEY.



1. Come, Spi - rit, source of light, Thy grace is un - con - fined ;
 2. Now to our eyes dis - play The truth Thy words re - veal ;

1. Dis - pel the gloom - y shades of night, The dark - ness of the mind.
 2. Cause us to run the heav'n - ly way, De - light - ing in Thy will.

3. Thy teachings make us know
 The mysteries of Thy love ;
 The vanity of things below,
 The joy of things above.

4. While through this maze we stray,
 Oh, spread Thy beams abroad ;
 Disclose the dangers of the way,
 And guide our steps to God.

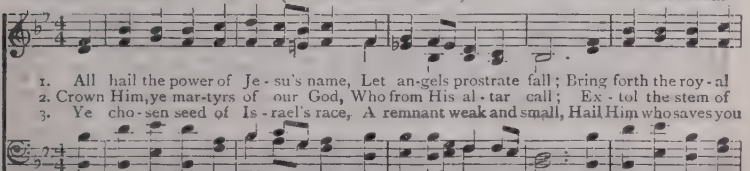
No. 203. (S.S. 648) All Hail the Power!

(1st Tune.) "King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

EDWARD PERRONET.

(MILES' LANE. C.M.P.)

W. SHRUBSOLE.



1. All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels prostrate fall ; Bring forth the roy - al
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call ; Ex - tol the stem of
 3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, A remnant weak and small, Hail Him who saves you

1. di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all !
 2. Jes - se's rod, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all !
 3. by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all !

4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall ;
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all !

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all !

6. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall ;
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all !

No. 203. (2nd Tune.) All Hail the Power!

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

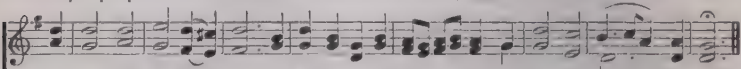
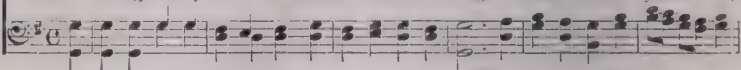
EDWARD PERRONET.

(CORONATION. C.M.F.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Jesu's name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,
2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,



1. And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord... of all!
2. And crown Him Lord of all! Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord... of all!



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!</p> <p>4. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!</p> | <p>5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!</p> <p>6. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all!</p> |
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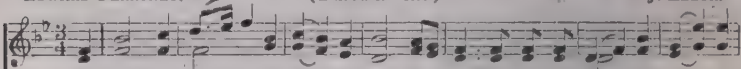
No. 203. (3rd Tune.) All Hail the Power!

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."—REVELATION xix. 16.

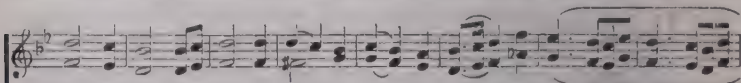
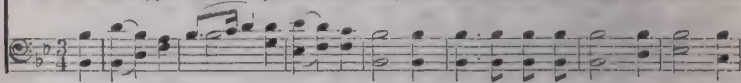
EDWARD PERRONET.

(DIADEM. C.M.)

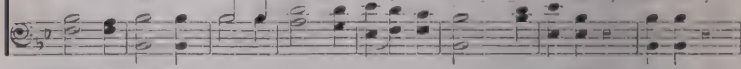
J. ELLOR.



1. All hail the power of Je - su's name! Let an - gels prostrate fall, Let an - gels
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call, Who from His



1. pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown.....
2. al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,



- Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
..... Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown Him, crown Him,



CROWN..... Him

No. 204. (S.S. 725) Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

"My Beloved is mine" and I am His."—SOLOMON'S SONG ii. 16.

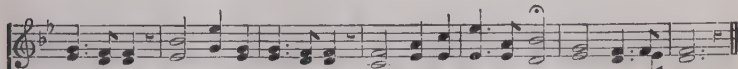
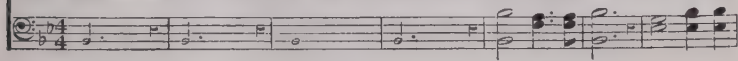
J. G. DECK.

(LYRIC. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

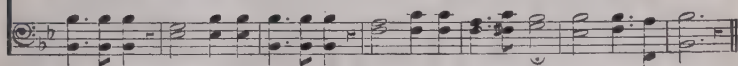
J. P. HOLBROOK.



1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names above; Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art
 2. Thou, bles - sed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord! Oh, how great



1. all to me! Noth - ing to please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
 2. is Thy love, All oth - er loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!



3. When unto Thee I flee,
 Thou wilt my refuge be,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 What need I now to fear?
 What earthly grief or care,
 Since Thou art ever near?
 Jesus, my Lord!

4. Soon Thou wilt come again!
 I shall be happy then,
 Jesus, my Lord!
 Then Thine own face I'll see,
 Then I shall like Thee be,
 Then evermore with Thee,
 Jesus, my Lord!

No. 205. (S.S. 320) Oh, Could I Speak!

8.8.6. D

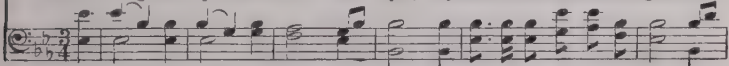
S. MEDLEY.

"The unsearchable riches of Christ."—EPHESIANS iii. 8.

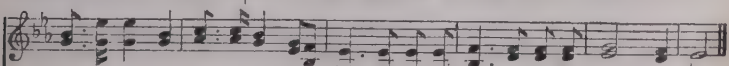
DR. L. MASON.



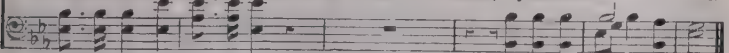
1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth Which
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of



1. in my Sa - viour shine, I'd soar, and touch the heav - en - ly strings, And
 2. sin, and wrath Di - vine: I'd sing His glo - rious rich - teous - ness, In



1. vie with Ga - briel, while he sings In notes al - most Di - vine, In notes al - most Di - vine.
 2. which all - per - fect, heavenly dress My soul shall e - ver shine, My soul shall e - ver shine.



3. I'd sing the characters He bears,
 And all the forms of love He wears,
 Exalted on His throne:
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise
 I would, to everlasting days,
 Make all His glories known.

4. Well, the delightful day will come
 When my dear Lord will take me home,
 And I shall see His face;
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in His grace!

No. 206. (^{N. H.}₇) We Praise Thee, we Bless Thee.

215.

"We thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name."—1 CHRON. xxix. 13.

F. J. CROSBY.

KOSCHAT, arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, our Sa-viour Di - vine, All power and do-min-ion for
2. All hon-our and praise to Thine ex-cel-lent name, Thy love is un-changing—for

1. ev-er be Thine! We sing of Thy mer-cy with joy-ful ac-claim, For Thou hast re-
2. ev-er the same! We bless and a-dore Thee, O Sa-viour and King; With joy and thanks-

1. deem'd us: all praise to Thy name! For Thou hast re-deem'd us: all praise to Thy name!
2. giv-ing Thy prais-es we sing! With joy and thanks-giv-ing Thy prais-es we sing!

3.
The strength of the hills and the depths of the sea,
The earth and its fulness, belong unto Thee;
And yet to the lowly Thou bendest Thine ear,
So ready their humble petitions to hear!

4.
Thine infinite goodness our tongues shall employ;
Thou givest us richly all things to enjoy;
We'll follow Thy footsteps, we'll rest in Thy love,
And soon we shall praise Thee in mansions above!

No. 207. (^{S. S.}₂₉₁) Rejoice in the Lord.

"Let the righteous be glad! yea, let them exceedingly rejoice!"—PSALM lxxviii. 3.

M. E. SERVOS.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Be glad in the Lord, and re-joice, All ye that are up-right in heart;
2. Be joy-ful, for He is the Lord, On earth and in hea-ven su-preme;
3. What tho' in the con-flict for right Your en-e-mies al-most pre-vail!

1. And ye that have made Him your choice, Bid sad-ness and sor-row de-part.
2. He fash-ions and rules by His word; The "Migh-ty" and "Strong" to re-deem.
3. God's ar-mies, just hid from your sight, Are more than the foes which as-sail.

Rejoice in the Lord—continued.

CHORUS.

Re-joyce! re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!
 Re-joyce in the Lord! Re-joyce! re-joyce! rejoyce!

Re-joyce! re-joyce! Be glad in the Lord and re-joyce!
 Re-joyce in the Lord! re-joyce! re-joyce!

4. Though darkness surround you by day,
 Your sky by the night be o'ercast,
 Let nothing your spirit dismay,
 But trust till the danger is past.

5. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice,
 His praises proclaiming in song;
 With harp, and with organ, and voice,
 The loud hallelujahs prolong!

No. 208. (S.S.) ⁴⁵⁴ Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—PSALM cxlvi. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bles-sed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals,

1. won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 2. suf-fered, and bled, and died; He—our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
 3. loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sa-viour, reign-eth for-ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent

FINE.

1. glo-ry; Strength and hon-our give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
 2. va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied! Sound His prais-es—
 3. ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Pro-phet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing,
 great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him ev-er in joy-ful song!

D.S.

1. Je-sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
 2. Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep, and strong;
 3. o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Power and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

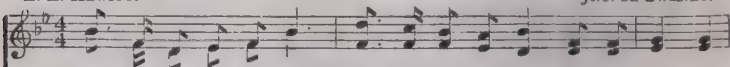
No. 209. ^(C. C. 176) Bless the Lord, my Soul!

6.5.

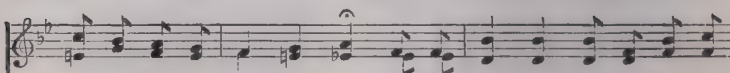
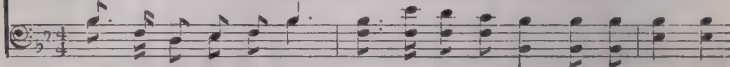
"I will bless the Lord at all times."—PSALM xxxiv. 1.

E. E. HEWITT.

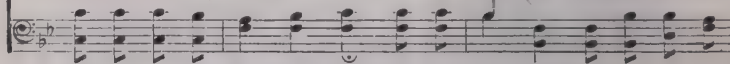
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Praise the King of Glo - ry, He is God a - lone; Praise Him for the
 2. Praise Him for re - demp - tion, free to ev - 'ry soul; Praise Him for the
 3. Praise Him for the tri - als sent as cords of love, Bind - ing us more



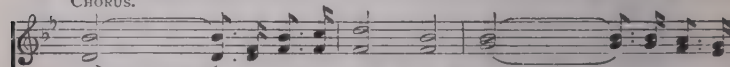
1. won - ders He to us hath shown; For His prom - ised pres - ence all the
 2. Foun - tain that can make us whole; For His gifts of kind - ness and His
 3. close - ly to the things a - bove; For the faith that con - quers, hope, that



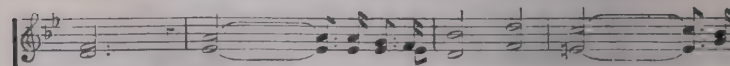
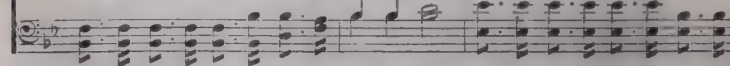
1. pil - grim way, For the flam - ing pil - lar, and the cloud by day.
 2. lov - ing care, For the blest as - sur - ance that He an - swers prayer.
 3. naught can dim, For the land where loved ones gath - er un - to Him.



CHORUS.



- Praise..... Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike..... your harps of
 Praise Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike your harps of gold; Praise Him, shi - ning an - gels, strike your



- gold; All..... His hosts a - dore Him, who..... His
 harps of gold; All His hosts a - dore Him, who His face be - hold; All His hosts a - dore Him,



Bless the Lord, my Soul!—continued.

face be - hold :..... Through..... His great do - min - - ion,
 who His face be - hold: Thro' His great do - min - ion, while the a - ges roll,

while..... the a - ges roll, All His works shall praise Him,
 Through His great do - min - ion, while the a - ges roll,

all His works shall praise Him, All His works shall praise Him; bless the Lord, my soul!

No. 210. (S.S.) Glory Ever be to Jesus!

8.7.

I. D. S.

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—PSALM xcvi. 7.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Glo-ry ev - er be to Je - sus!—God's own well - be - lov - ed Son! By His grace He
 2. Oh, the wea - ry days of wand'ring, Long - ing, ho - ping for the light! These at last lie
 3. In His safe and ho - ly keep - ing, 'Neath the sha - dow of His wing, Glad - ly in His

CHORUS.

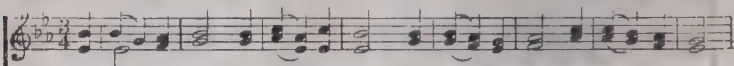
1. hath re - deem - ed us, "It is fin - ished," all is done.
 2. all be - hind us, Je - sus is our strength and might.
 3. love con - fi - ding, May our souls His prais - es sing. } Saved by grace thro' faith in Jesus.

Saved by His own pre - cious blood, May we in His love a - bi - ding, Follow on to know the Lord.

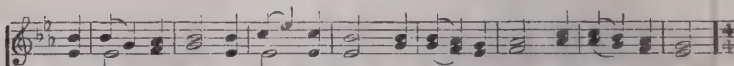
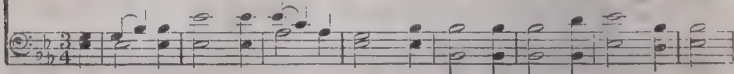
REV. S. F. SMITH.

(PSALM lxxxi.)

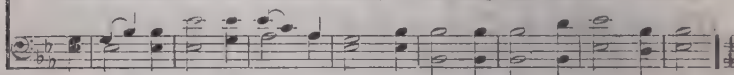
IRA D. SANKEY.



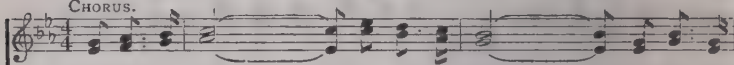
1. Re-deem'd from death, re-deem'd from sin, Re-deem'd from ills with - out, with - in ;
 2. Glo - ry to Him, whose love un-known Touch'd man's a-byss from heav'n's high throne ;



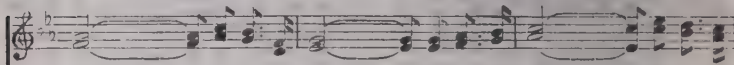
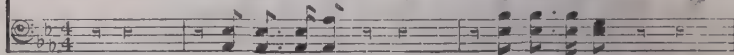
1. Re-deem'd! what new light gilds the skies! What glo - ries on the soul a - rise!
 2. Like some new star its ra-diance beam'd, A new song rose—Re-deem'd! re-deem'd!



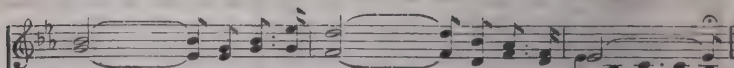
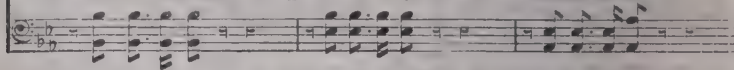
CHORUS.



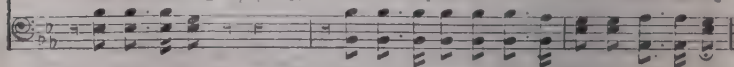
Redeem'd! re - deem'd!..... my song shall be,..... Thro' time and
 Re-deem'd! re-deem'd! my song shall be,



through..... e - ter - ni - ty!..... Redeem'd! let all..... the ransom'd
 Through time and through e - ter - ni - ty! Redeem'd! let all



sing..... E - ter - nal praise..... to Christ our King!
 the ran-somed sing E - ter - nal praise to Christ our King!



3. As ocean's billows swell and break,
 The mighty tide of praise shall wake;
 Thy love, Lord, like th' unfathomed sea,
 Shall waft a world redeemed to Thee.

4. Redeemed! creation joyful brings
 Its tribute to the King of kings;
 Redeemed! earth's million voices raise
 One sounding anthem to His praise.

No. 212. (S.S.) *He Serbants of God.*

"He that is our God is the God of salvation."—Psa. lxxviii. 20.

C. WESLEY.

(HANOVER. 5.5.6.5.)

DR. CROFT.

1. Ye ser-vants of God, Your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-
2. God rul-eth on high, Al-migh-ty to save; And still He is

1. -broad His won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious Of
2. nigh, His pre-sence we have! The great con-gre-ga-tion His

1. Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-rious, And rules o-ver all.
2. tri-umph shall sing, A-scrib-ing sal-va-tion To Je-sus our King.

3. Salvation to God,
Who sits on the throne;
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son;
The praises of Jesus
All angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore
And give Him His right;
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above;
And thanks never-ceasing,
And infinite love.

No. 213. *How Honoured, How Dear.*

"My heart and flesh crieth out for the living God."—Psa. lxxiv. 2.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. How honoured, how dear,
That sacred abode,
Where Christians draw near
Their Father and God!
Mid worldly commotion,
My wearied soul faints
For the house of devotion,
The home of Thy saints.</p> <p>2. The birds have their home
They fix on their nest;
Wherever they roam,
They turn to their rest:
From them fondly learning,
My soul would take wing:
To Thee so returning,
My God and my King.</p> <p>3. Oh, happy the-choirs
Who praise Thee above!
What joy tunes their lyres!
Their worship is love.
Yet safe in Thy keeping
And happy they be
In this world of weeping,
Whose strength is in Thee.</p> | <p>4. Though rugged their way,
They drink, as they go,
Of springs that convey
New life as they flow:
The God they rely on
Their strength shall renew,
Till each, brought to Zion,
His glory shall view.</p> <p>5. Thou Hearer of prayer,
Still grant me a place
Where Christians repair
To the courts of Thy grace:
More blest, beyond measure,
One day so employed,
Than years of vain pleasures
By worldlings enjoyed.</p> <p>6. The Lord is a Sun,
The Lord is a Shield;
What grace has begun,
With glory is sealed.
He hears the distressed,
He succours the just:
And they shall be blessed
Who make Him their trust.</p> |
|---|--|

Josiah Conder.

No. 214. (C. C. 191)

We are Coming.

8.7. D.

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

GRACE J. FRANCES.

(PSALM CXXII. 1.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Com-ing, com-ing, we are com-ing To Thy tem-ple, gra-cious Lord, To re-ceive the
 2. Sing-ing, sing-ing, we are sing-ing Of Thy wondrous love so free, How it flow-eth
 3. Pray-ing, pray-ing, we are pray-ing That Thy Spi-rit, like a dove, May de-scend with

1. bles-sed teach-ing Of Thy pure and per-fect Word; Meekly would we learn our du-ty,
 2. ev-er on-ward Like a vast and migh-ty sea; And our souls mount up with glad-ness,
 3. gifts of mer-cy From Thy gracious hand a-bove. Lord, we ask that, by Thy watch-care,

1. Learn it kneeling at Thy feet, While a ra-diance from Thy glory Co-vers all the Mer-cy-seat.
 2. While we swell the lofty strain, "Glory, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah To the Lamb for sinners slain!"
 3. We may all pro-tec-ted be, Ev'-ry hand be quick to labour, And our hearts be stay'd on Thee.

No. 215.

Praise ye the Lord!

F. J. CROSBY.

"Praise Him according to His excellent greatness."—PSA. cl. 2. H. R. PALMER.

Boldly; in strict time.

1. Praise ye the Lord! joy-ful-ly shout ho-san-na! Praise the Lord with glad ac-

-claim; Lift up your hearts un-to His throne with glad-ness—

Mag-ni-fy His ho-ly name, March-ing a-long un-der His

Praise ye the Lord!—continued.

ban - ner bright, Trust - ing in His mer - cy as we go, trust - ing - ly go,

His light Di - vine ten - der - ly o'er us will shine; We shall be guid - ed by His

CHORUS.
hand now and for - ev - er. Stead - i - ly march - ing on, with our

ban - ner wav - ing o'er us; Stead - i - ly march - ing on, while we

sing the joy - ful cho - rus; Stead - i - ly march - ing on, pil - lar and

cloud go - ing be - fore us, To the realms of glo - ry, to our home on high.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, dynamic markings (p, f, cresc.), and articulation marks. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words spanning across measures.

2. Praise ye the Lord! He is the King eternal;
 Glory be to God on high!
 Praise ye the Lord, tell of His loving-kindness—
 Join the chorus of the sky.
 Still marching on, cheerily marching on,
 In the ranks of Jesus we will go:
 Home to our rest, joyfully home where the blest
 Gather and praise the Saviour's name, praise Him for ever.

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

No. 216. (S.S. 610) I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATT. xli. 29.

DR. H. BONAR.

(VOX DILECTI. D.C.M.)

DR. J. B. DYKES (by per.).

rall. *a tempo.* *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me, and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

cres.

1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
2. The liv - ing wa - ter - thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
3. Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p

1. I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
2. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *ff*

1. I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
2. My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
3. And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - 'ling days are done.

No. 217. (S.S. 612) Jerusalem the Golden!

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."—REV. xxi. 10.

BERNARD OF MORLAIX (tr. J. M. NEALE). (EWING. 7.6.)

ALEX. EWING (by per.).

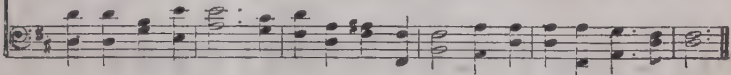
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den! With milk and hon - ey blest; Be - neath thy con - tem -
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an

1. - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. I know not, oh, I know not What
2. an - gel, And all the mar - tyr - throng. There is the throne of Da - vid; And

Jerusalem the Golden!—continued.



1. ho - ly joys are there; What ra-dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare.
 2. there, from toil re-leased, The shout of them that tri-umph, The song of them that feast.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. And they who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
 O land that see'st no sorrow!
 O state that fear'st no strife!
 O royal land of flowers!
 O realm and home of life!</p> | <p>4. O sweet and blessed country!
 The home of God's elect:
 O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest!</p> |
|---|--|

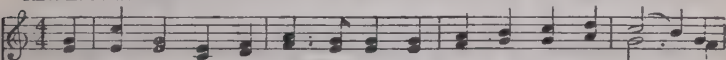
No. 218. ^(S.S.)₃₅₀ Praise Him all the Time!

C.M.

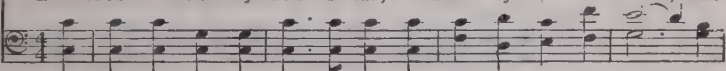
"Then was our mouth filled with . . . singing."—PSALM cxxvi. 2.

REV. E. P. HAMMOND.

GEO. C. STERBINS.



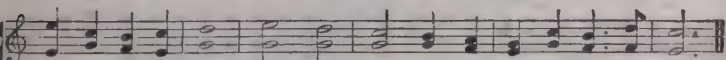
1. I feel like sing-ing all the time, My tears are wiped a-way; For
 2. When on the cross my Lord I saw, Nailed there by sins of mine, Fast



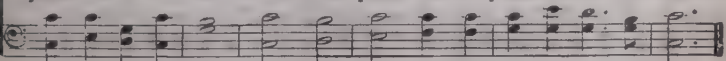
CHORUS.



1. Je-sus is a Friend of mine, I'll serve Him ev-'ry day. } I'll praise Him! praise Him!
 2. felt the burning tears; but now I'm sing-ing all the time. }



praise Him all the time! Praise Him! praise Him! I'll praise Him all the time!



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. When fierce temptations try my heart,
 I'll sing, "Jesus is mine!"
 And so, though tears at times may start,
 I'm singing all the time.</p> | <p>4. The wondrous story of the Lamb
 Tell with that voice of thine,
 Till others, with the glad new song
 Go singing all the time.</p> |
|---|---|

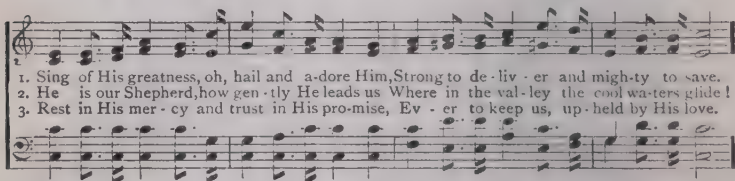
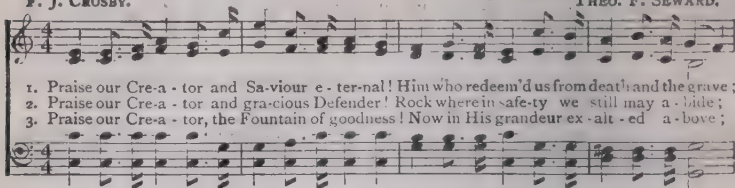
No. 219. (C. C.)₁₅

Praise our Creator.

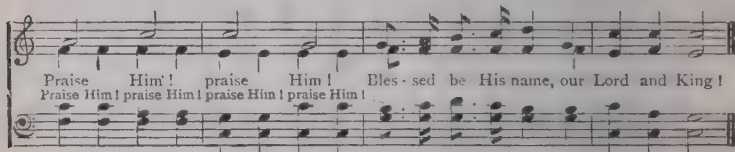
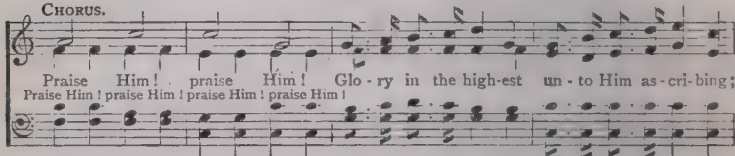
F. J. CROSBY.

'Praise ye the Lord.'—PSALM cvi. 1.

THEO. F. SEWARD.



CHORUS.

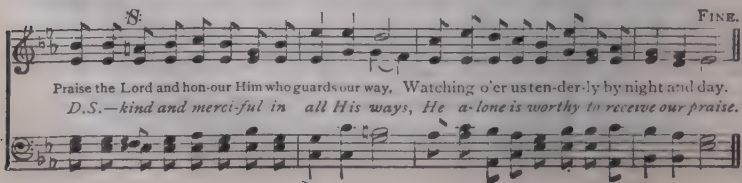
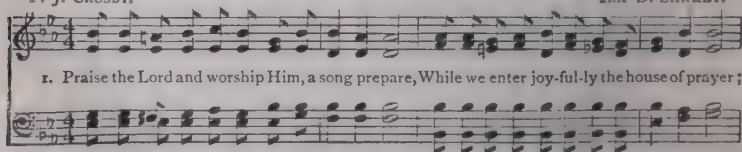


No. 220. Praise the Lord and Worship Him.

F. J. CROSBY.

'Praise God in His sanctuary.'—PSALM cl. 1.

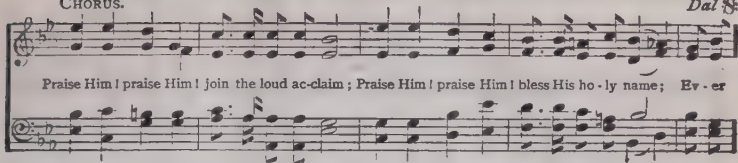
IRA D. SANKEY.



Praise the Lord and Worship Him—continued.

CHORUS.

Dai &



2. Praise Him in His majesty and strength arrayed;
Praise Him in the firmament His hands have made;
In our lives acknowledge Him the King of kings,
Then in safety we may dwell beneath His wings.
3. Praise Him in His righteousness, the Holy One;
Spread abroad the wondrous work that He hath done;
Through His perfect sacrifice the world is blest,
Whosoever will, may come to Him and rest.

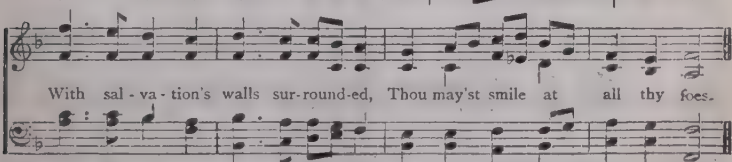
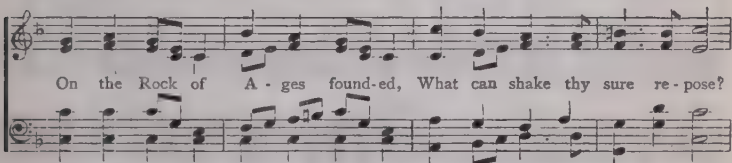
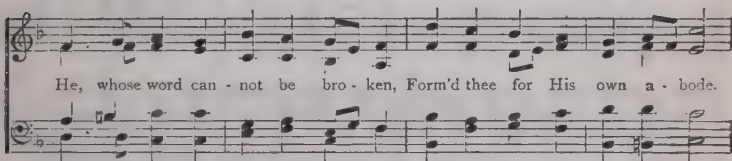
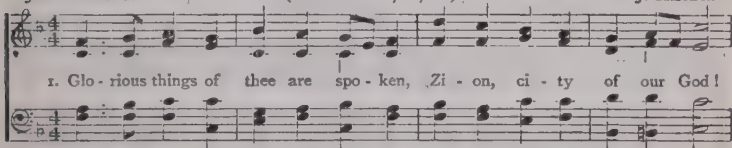
No. 221. (S. S. 675) Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

JOHN NEWTON.

(AUSTRIA. 8.7.8.7. D.)

J. HAYDN.



2. See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?—
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
He who gives them daily manna,
He who listens when they cry—
Let Him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

No. 222. (S. S. 605) Awake, Awake! O Heart of Mine! D.C.M.

"Awake, and sing."—ISAIAH xxvi. 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. A - wake, a - wake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God a -
 2. Re-deemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by
 3. Oh, love un - chang - ing, love sub - lime! Not all the hosts a -

1. -bove; Take up the song of end - less years, And sing re-deem-ing
 2. day; My life and all its ran-somed powers Could ne'er His love re-
 3. -bove Can reach the height or sound the depth Of God's e - ter - nal

1. love! Re-deemed by Him who bore my sins, When on the cross He
 2. pay. And yet His mer - cy con-de-scends My hum - ble gift to
 3. love. This won-drous love en-folds the world, It fills the realms a -

1. die! Re-deemed and pur - chased with His blood, Re-deemed and
 2. own; And thro' the rich - es of His grace, He brings me
 3. -bove; 'Tis bound-less as e - ter - ni - ty: Oh, praise the

CHORUS.

1. sanc - ti - fied.
 2. near His throne.
 3. God of love! } A - wake, a - wake,..... O heart of
 A - wake, a - wake,

mine!..... Sing praise, Sing praise..... to God a -
 O heart of mine! Sing praise, Sing praise to God a :

Awake, Awake! O Heart of Mine!—continued.

bove;..... Take up the song..... of end-less

bove, to God a-bove; Take up the song

years,..... And sing..... re-deem-ing love.....

of end-less years, And sing, And sing

rit.

re-deem-ing love!

No. 223. (N. H.) Holy is the Lord.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."—PSALM lxvii. 5

F. J. CROSBY.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo-ple, glad-ly a-dore Him;

2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a-loud for joy! Watchman of Zi-on, her-ald the sto-ry;

3. King e-ter-nal, bles-sed be His name! So may His chil-dren glad-ly a-dore Him;

1. Let the moun-tains trem-ble at His word, Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him;

2. Sin and death His kingdom shall de-stroy, All the earth shall sing of His glo-ry;

3. When in heaven we join the hap-py strain, When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him;

1. Migh-ty in wis-dom, boundless in mer-cy, Great is Je-ho-vah, King o-ver all!

2. Praise Him, ye an-gels, ye who be-hold Him Robed in His splendour, matchless, Di-vine!

3. There in His like-ness joy-ful a-wa-king, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing!

CHORUS.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him!

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

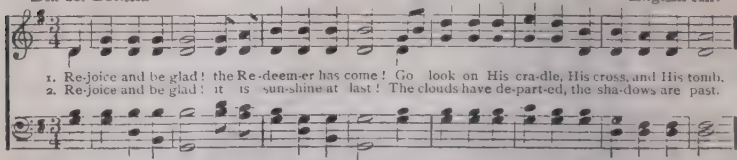
No. 224. (S. S.) ⁷³ Rejoice and be Glad!

"The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous."

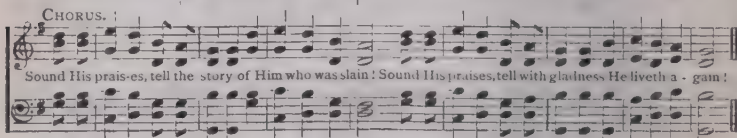
DR. H. BONAR.

(PSALM cxviii. 15.)

English Air.



1. Re-joice and be glad! the Re-deem-er has come! Go look on His cra-dle, His cross, and His tomb.
2. Re-joice and be glad! it is sun-shine at last! The clouds have de-part-ed, the sha-dows are past.



CHORUS.

Sound His prais-es, tell the story of Him who was slain! Sound His praises, tell with gladness He liveth a - gain!

3. Rejoice and be glad! for the blood hath been shed; Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
4. Rejoice and be glad! now the pardon is free! The just for the unjust has died on the tree.
5. Rejoice and be glad! for the Lamb that was slain O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
6. Rejoice and be glad! for our King is on high; He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
7. Rejoice and be glad! for He cometh again; He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain. Sound His praises, tell the story of Him who was slain! (again!) Sound His praises, tell with gladness He cometh

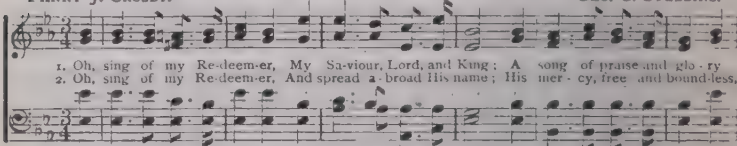
No. 225. Oh, Sing of my Redeemer!

7-6.

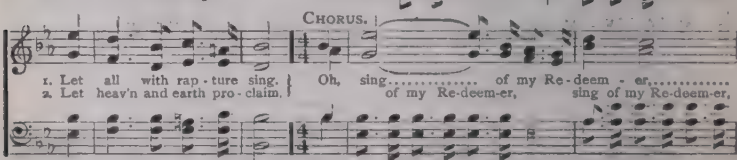
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I will sing praise to Thy name."—PSA. ix. 2.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

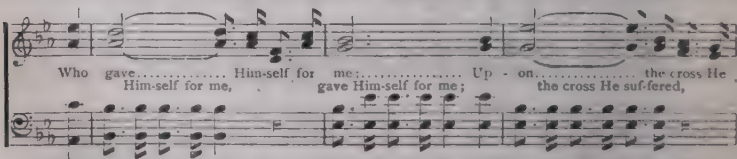


1. Oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, My Sa-viour, Lord, and King; A song of praise and glo-ry
2. Oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, And spread a-broad His name; His mer-cy, free and bound-less,

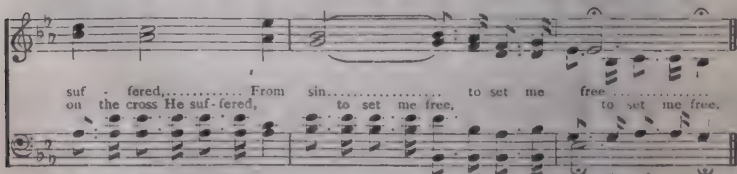


CHORUS.

1. Let all with rap-ture sing. Oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er.....
2. Let heav'n and earth pro-claim. of my Re-deem-er, sing of my Re-deem-er,



Who gave..... Him-self for me;..... Up - on..... the cross He suf-fered, Him-self for me, gave Him-self for me; the cross He suf-fered,



suf-fered,..... From sin..... to set me free, to set me free, on the cross He suf-fered, to set me free, to set me free.

3. Oh, sing of my Redeemer! His praise my theme shall be; He took my sins upon Him, And bore them on the tree,
4. Oh, sing of my Redeemer! On Him alone I call; My everlasting portion, My Hope, my Life, my All.

No. 226. (N.H. 81) O Sabiour, Precious Sabiour.

"He shall save His people from their sins."—MATTHEW i. 21.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

J. H. BURKE.

1. O Sa-viour, pre-cious Sa-viour, Whom, yet un-seen, we love; O name of might and
2. O bring-er of sal-va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought, Thy-self the rev-e-

CHORUS.

1. fa-vour, All o-ther names a-bove; We wor-ship Thee! we bless Thee! To
2. re-la-tion Of love be-yond our thought;}

Thee a-lone we sing! We praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our Sa-viour, Lord, and King!

3. In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine!

4. Oh, grant the consummation
Of this our song, above,
In endless adoration
And everlasting love.

No. 227. (S.S. 615) Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

(1st Tune.)

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble."—PSA. ix. 9.

C. WESLEY.

(HOLLINGSIDE. 7s.)

DR. J. B. DYKES (by per.).

1. Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near-er
2. O-ther ref-uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me

1. wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high; Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide,
2. not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed,

1. Till the storm of life is past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last!
2. All my help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the sha-dow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make me, keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 227. (S.S. 62) Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

(2nd Tune.)

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble."—Psa. ix. 9.

C. WESLEY.

(MARTYN. 7s.)

S. B. MARSH.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 2. { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }

1. { O - ther re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }
 2. { Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me: }

1. Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 2. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile, and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
 Grace to cover all my sin:
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make me, keep me, pure within:
 Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

No. 227. (S.S. 615) Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

(3rd Tune.)

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble."—Psa. ix. 9.

C. WESLEY.

(REFUGE. 7s.)

J. P. HOLBROOK.

DUET. (A. and T.)

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. O - ther ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;

1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 2. Leave, oh, leave... me not a - lone, Still sup - port... and com - fort me:

Jesus, Lover of my Soul—continued.

f CONGREGATION.

1. Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
2. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.

No. 227. (4th Tune.) Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

"The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble."—PSA. ix. 9.

(ABERYSTWYTH. 7s.)

C. WESLEY.

[By permission of Messrs. Hughes & Son, Wrexham.]

DR. JOSEPH PARRY.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. O - ther re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;

1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;

1. *f* Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
2. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

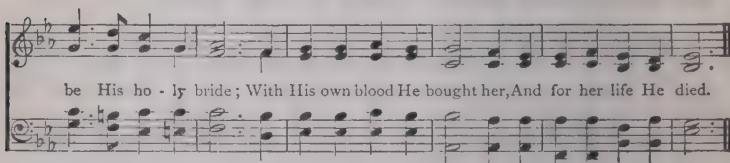
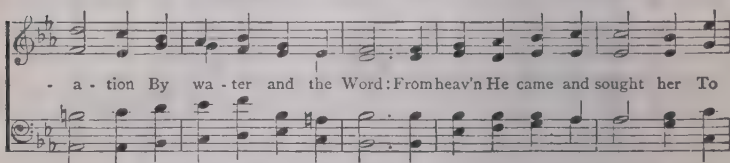
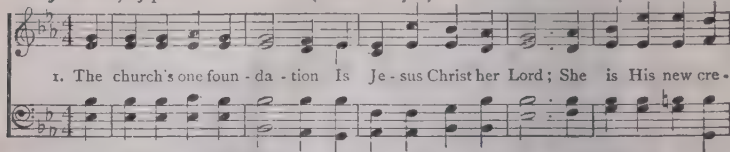
1. *f* Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.

No. 228. (^{S.S.}₇₀₃) The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—EPH. v. 23.

S. J. STONE, by per.

(AURELIA. 7.6.)

DR. S. S. WESLEY, by per.
From "The European Psalmist."

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth;
Her charter of salvation—
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distress:
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumults of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.
5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee!

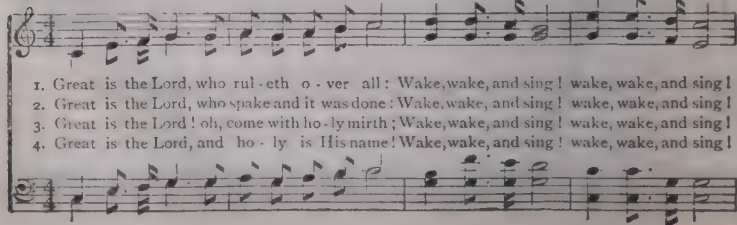
No. 229. (^{C.C.}₂₅₁) Praise and Magnify our King!

"Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

L. EDWARDS.

(PSALM xxxiv. 3.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.



Praise and Magnify our King!—continued.

1. Down at His feet in ad-o-ra-tion fall— Praise and mag-ni-fy our King!
 2. Hon-our and strength do-min-ion He has won— Praise and mag-ni-fy our King!
 3. Come and re-joice, ye na-tions of the earth— Praise and mag-ni-fy our King!
 4. An-gels and men, His wondrous works proclaim— Praise and mag-ni-fy our King!

CHORUS.

O ye redeem'd a-bove, Strike, strike your harps of love! Hail the Blessed One! Hail the Mighty One!

Sweet-ly His wonders tell, Loud-ly His glo-ry swell—Praise and mag-ni-fy our King!

No. 230. ^(S.S.)₍₄₂₃₎ Come, Every Joyful Heart! -

"My mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips."—PSALM lxxiii. 5.

REV. S. STENNETT.

(TRUMPET. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

L. EDSON.

1. Come, ev-'ry joy-ful heart, That loves the Sa-vi-our's name, Your no-blest powers ex-
 - ert To ce.-le-brate His fame; Tell all a-bove and all be-low, Tell
 all a-bove and all be-low, The debt of love to Him you owe.

2. He left His starry crown,
 And laid His robes aside;
 On wings of love came down,
 And wept, and bled, and died:
 What He endured no tongue can tell.
 To save our souls from death and hell.

3. From the dark grave He rose—
 The mansion of the dead;
 And thence His mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led:
 Up thro' the sky the Conqueror rode,
 And reigns on high, the Saviour God.

4. From thence He'll quickly come—
 His chariot will not stay—
 And bear our spirits home
 To realms of endless day:
 There shall we see His lovely face,
 And ever be in His embrace.

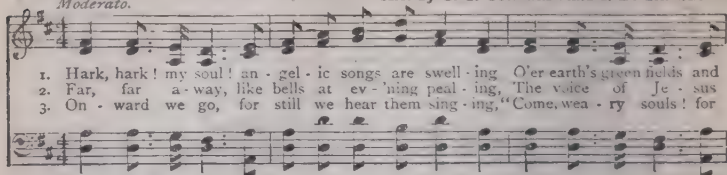
No. 231. (S. S. 361) Hark, Hark! my Soul!

1610.

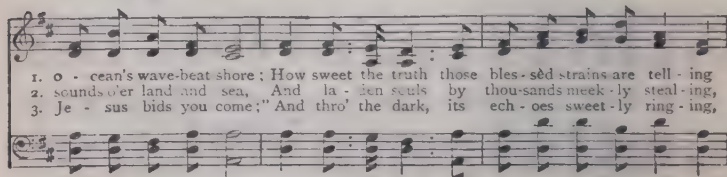
"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—HEBREWS I. 14.

F. W. FABER.
Moderato.

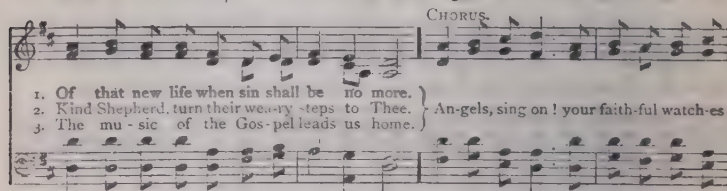
Arr. by C. C. CONVERSE and I. D. SANKEY.



1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls! for



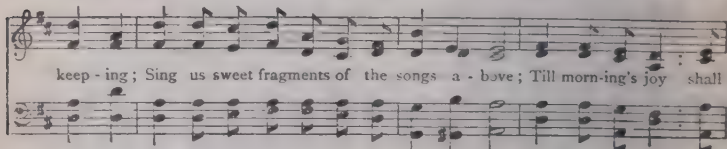
1. O - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bles - sed strains are tell - ing
2. sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
3. Je - sus bids you come; "And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,



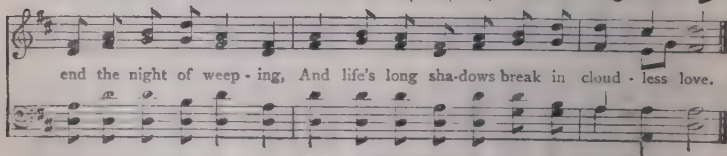
CHORUS.

1. Of that new life when sin shall be no more. }
2. Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. }
3. The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home. }

Angels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es



keep - ing; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's joy shall



end the night of weep - ing, And life's long sha - dows break in cloud - less love.

No. 232.

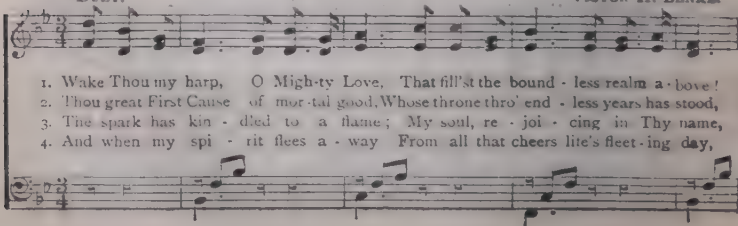
Redeeming Grace.

L.M.

F. J. CROSBY.
DUET.

"By grace ye are saved."—EPHESIANS II. 5.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Wake Thou my harp, O Migh - ty Love, That fill'st the bound - less realm a - bove!
2. Thou great First Cause of mor - tal good, Whose throne thro' end - less years has stood,
3. The spark has kin - dled to a flame; My soul, re - joice in Thy name,
4. And when my spi - rit flees a - way From all that cheers life's fleet - ing day,

Redeeming Grace—continued.

1. Sweep Thou my strings, for I would sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my King.
 2. In-struct my fee - ble voice to sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my King.
 3. Bids all with - in me join and sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my King.
 4. With saints a-round Thy throne I'll sing Re-deem-ing grace thro' Christ my King.

CHORUS.

Re-deem-ing grace, re-deem-ing grace, That gives my soul a rest-ing place;

rit.
 I'll sing, while time rolls on a - pace, Re-deem-ing grace, re-deem-ing grace.

No. 233. (S. S.)
620

"God is Love!"

37.

"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 JOHN iv. 8.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "God is Love!"—His Word proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove; Heav'n and earth with
 2. "God is Love!"—oh, tell it glad-ly, How the Sa-viour from a-bove Came to seek and
 3. "God is Love!"—oh, boundless mer-cy—May we all its ful-ness prove! Tell-ing those who

CHORUS.

1. joy are tell-ing, Ev - er tell-ing, "God is Love!"
 2. save the lost ones, Showing thus the Father's love.
 3. sit in dark-ness, "God is Light, and God is Love!" } Hal-le-lu - jah! tell the sto - ry,

Sung by an - gel choirs a-bove; Sounding forth the mighty cho - rus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

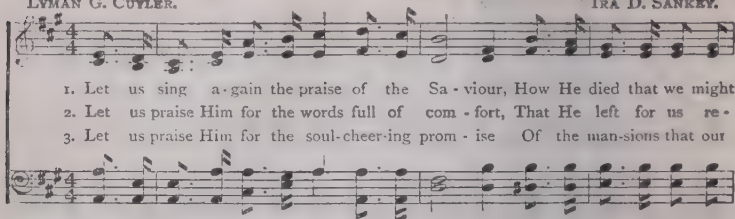
No. 234.

Let us Sing Again.

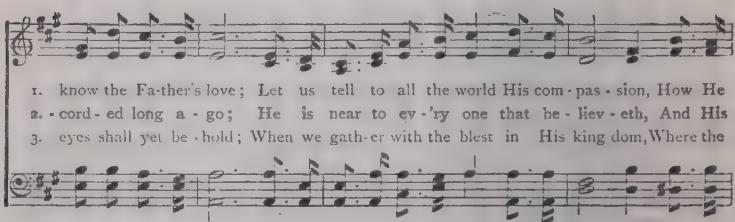
"Oh come, let us sing unto the Lord."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

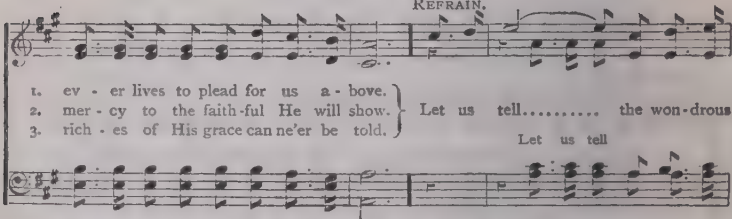


1. Let us sing a-gain the praise of the Sa-viour, How He died that we might
 2. Let us praise Him for the words full of com-fort, That He left for us re-
 3. Let us praise Him for the soul-cheer-ing prom-ise Of the man-sions that our

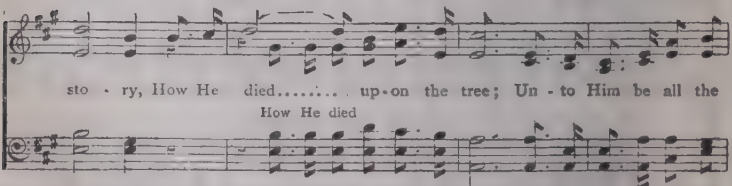


1. know the Fa-ther's love; Let us tell to all the world His com-pas-sion, How He
 2. -cord-ed long a-go; He is near to ev-'ry one that be-liev-eth, And His
 3. eyes shall yet be-hold; When we gath-er with the blest in His king dom, Where the

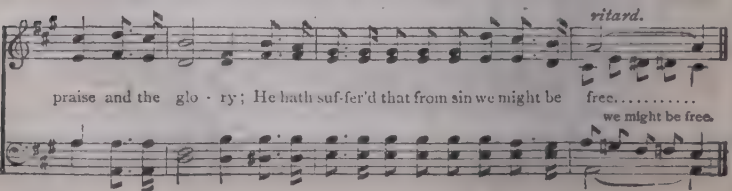
REFRAIN.



1. ev-er lives to plead for us a-bove.
 2. mer-cy to the faith-ful He will show.
 3. rich-es of His grace can ne'er be told. } Let us tell..... the won-drous
 Let us tell



sto-ry, How He died..... up-on the tree; Un-to Him be all the
 How He died



praise and the glo-ry; He hath suf-fer'd that from sin we might be free.....
 we might be free.

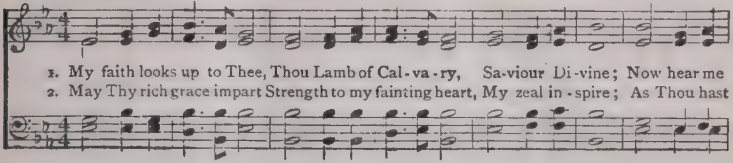
No. 235. ^(S.S. 160) My Faith Looks up to Thee.

"Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul"—PSALM xlv. 1.

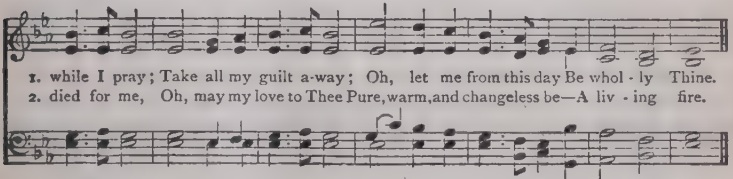
REV. RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

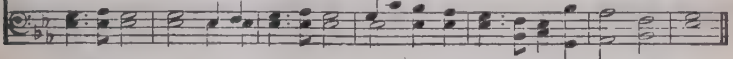
DR. L. MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sa - viour Di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast



1. while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
2. died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv - ing fire.



3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away;
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream—
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll—
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul.

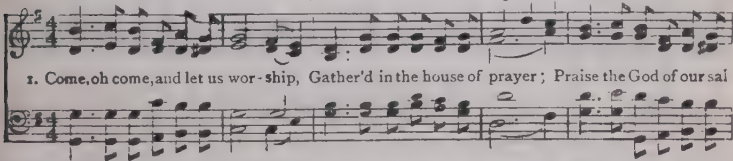
No. 236. Come, and let us Worship.

S. 7.

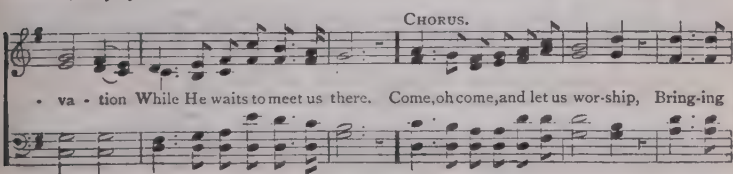
"Oh, come let us worship and bow down."—PSALM xcvi. 6.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

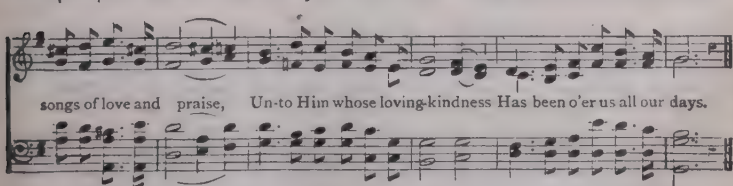
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Come, oh come, and let us wor - ship, Gather'd in the house of prayer; Praise the God of our sal



- va - tion While He waits to meet us there. Come, oh come, and let us wor - ship, Bring - ing



- songs of love and praise, Un-to Him whose loving-kindness Has been o'er us all our days.

2. He hath pardoned our transgressions,
Taken all our sins away;
He will lead us, by His Spirit,
Safely to the perfect day.

3. Soon our trials will be ended,
And, among the loved and blest,
We shall join the bright immortal
In that Home of joy and rest

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 237. (S. 8.)
(1st Tune.) (697)

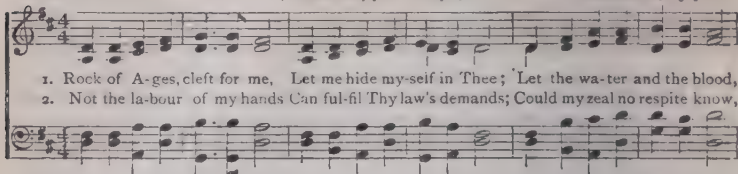
Rock of Ages !

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISA. xxvi. 4 (*marg.*).

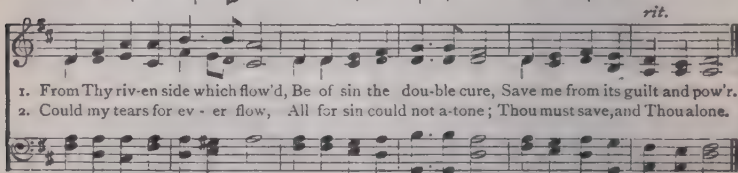
A. M. TOPLADY.

(REDHEAD, 76. Six 76.)

R. REDHEAD, by per.



1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood,
2. Not the la-bour of my hands Can ful-fil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know,



1. From Thy riv-en side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Could my tears for ev - er flow, All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling!
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy Judgment-throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 237. (2nd Tune.)

Rock of Ages !

DR. T. HASTINGS.

FINE.

D.C.



No. 238.

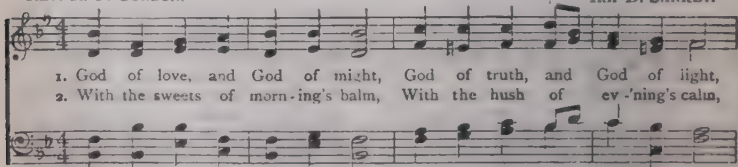
A Song of Praise.

7-7-7-5.

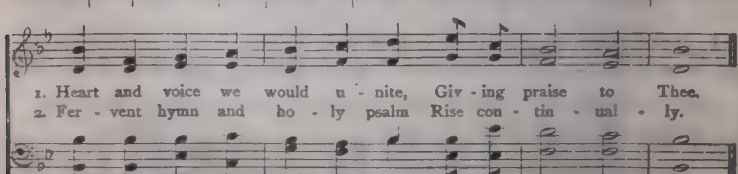
"My praise shall be continually of Thee."—PSALM lxxi. 6.

REV. R. F. GORDON.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. God of love, and God of might, God of truth, and God of light,
2. With the sweets of morn-ing's balm, With the hush of ev-'ning's calm,



1. Heart and voice we would u - nite, Giv - ing praise to Thee.
2. Fer - vent hymn and ho - ly psalm Rise con - tin - ual - ly.

3. We adore Thee, God most high,
We Thy mercy magnify;
On Thy word our souls rely,
Trusting peacefully.

4. We have heard Thy words of cheer
On our pilgrim journey here;
We have known Thy presence near,
Shining constantly.


No. 239. (S.S. 155) In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi. 14.


SIR JOHN BOWRING.

(SHARON. 8.7.)

DR. WM. BOYCE.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,



1. All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
2. Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

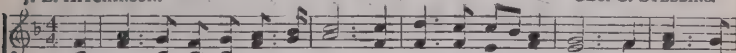
No. 240. (N.H. 62) His Praises I will Sing.

C.M.

"I will sing praise to the Lord God of Israel."—JUDGES v. 3.


J. B. AITCHINSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. I've learned to sing a glad new song, Of praise un - to our King! And now with
2. I've learned to sing the song of peace, 'Tis sweet - er ev - ry day, Since Je - sus
3. I sing the song of per - fect love, It cast - eth out all fear! Oh breadth, oh

CHORUS.



1. all my ransomed powers His prais-es I will sing.
2. calmed my troubled soul, And bore my sins a - way. } His prais-es I will sing! He
3. length, oh depth, oh height! Oh love so full of cheer! }



is my Lord and King! And now with all my ransomed powers His prais-es I will sing!

4. I've learned to sing the song of joy;
My cup is running o'er
With blessings full of peace and love:
And still there's more and more.

5. Soon I shall sing the new, new song
Of Moses and the Lamb,
With all the sainted hosts above,
Before the great I AM!

No. 241. "Every Day will I Bless Thee."

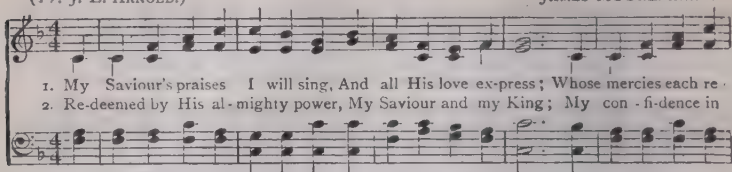
C.M.

CÆSAR MALAN, D.D.

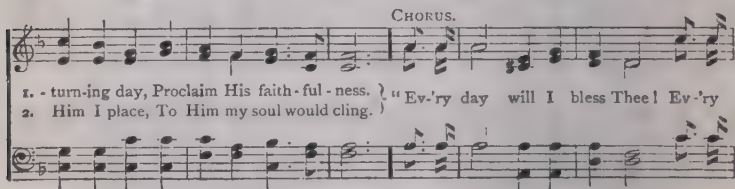
(PSA. cxlv. 2.)

(T. J. E. ARNOLD.)

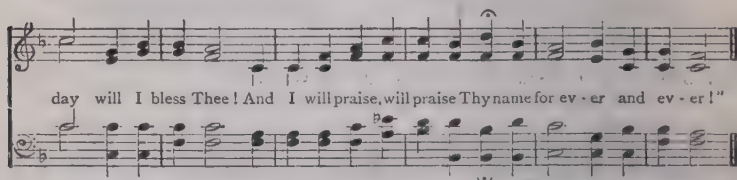
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. My Saviour's praises I will sing, And all His love express; Whose mercies each re-
 2. Re-deemed by His al-mighty power, My Saviour and my King; My con-fidence in



1. - turn-ing day, Proclaim His faith-ful-ness. } "Ev'-ry day will I bless Thee! Ev'-ry
 2. Him I place, To Him my soul would cling. }



day will I bless Thee! And I will praise, will praise Thy name for ev-er and ev-er!"

3. On Thee alone, my Saviour God,
 My steadfast hopes depend;
 And to Thy holy will my soul
 Submissively would bend.

4. Oh, grant Thy Holy Spirit's grace,
 And aid my feeble powers,
 That gladly I may follow Thee
 Through all my future hours.

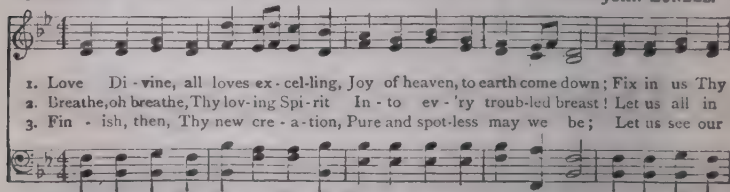
No. 242. ^(S.S. 404) Praise Divine, all Praises Excelling.

S.7.

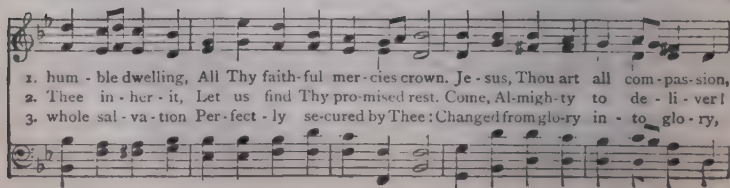
C. WESLEY.

"God is love."—I JOHN iv. 8.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love Di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy
 2. Breathe, oh breathe, Thy lov-ing Spi-rit In-to ev'-ry troub-led breast! Let us all in
 3. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less may we be; Let us see our



1. hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion,
 2. Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest. Come, Al-migh-ty to de-li-ver!
 3. whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee: Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry,

Tobe Divine, all Lobes Excelling—continued.

1. Pure unbounded love Thou art; Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry long-ing heart!
 2. Let us all Thy grace re-ceive; Sudden-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy temples leave.
 3. Till in heav'n we take our place; Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

No. 243. ^(S.S.)₍₄₁₎ Oh for a Thousand Tongues!

C. WESLEY.

(YORK. C.M.)

Scottish Psalter.

1. Oh for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise;
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim—

1. The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
 2. To spread thro' all the earth a-broad—The hon-ours of Thy name.

3. Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood avails for me.

No. 244. ^(S.S.)₍₄₃₆₎ I to the Hills will lift mine Eyes.

C.M.

(PSALM cxxi.)

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. I TO the hills will lift mine eyes,
 From whence doth come mine aid;
 My safety cometh from the Lord,
 Who heaven and earth hath made.

2. Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will
 He slumber that thee keeps:
 Behold, He that keeps Israel
 He slumbers not nor sleeps.

3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
 On thy right hand doth stay;
 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
 Nor yet the sun by day.

4. The Lord shall keep thy soul; He shall
 Preserve thee from all ill:
 Henceforth thy going out and in
 God keep for ever will.

No. 245. Come, let us Join our Cheerful Songs.

C.M.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus";
 "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
 "For He was slain for us."

3. Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honour and power Divine;

And blessings more than we can give,
 Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4. Let all that dwell above the sky,
 And air, and earth, and seas,
 Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
 And speak Thine endless praise.

5. The whole creation join in one,
 To bless the sacred name
 Of Him that sits upon the throne,
 And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts.

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 246.

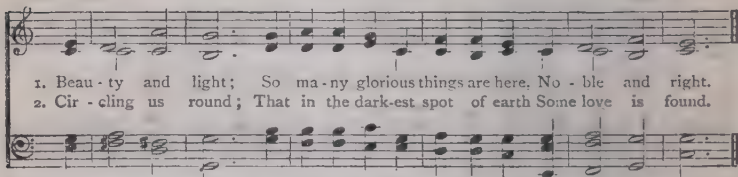
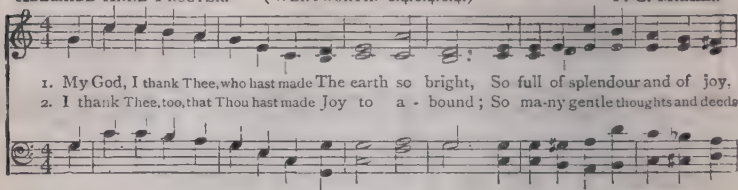
My God, I thank Thee.

"We thank Thee and praise Thy glorious name."—1 CHRON. xxix. 13.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER.

(WENTWORTH. 8.4.8.4.8.4.)

F. C. MAKER.



3. I thank Thee more that all my joy
Is touched with pain ;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain ;
So that earth's bliss may be my guide,
And not my chain.

4. For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store ;
I have enough, yet not too much,
To long for more ;
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek
A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

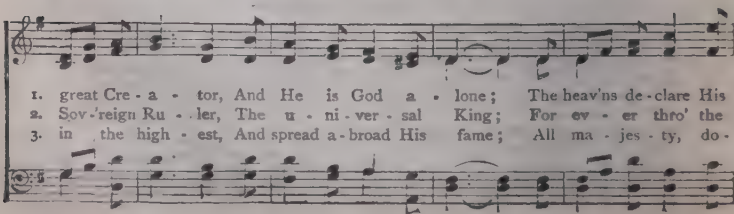
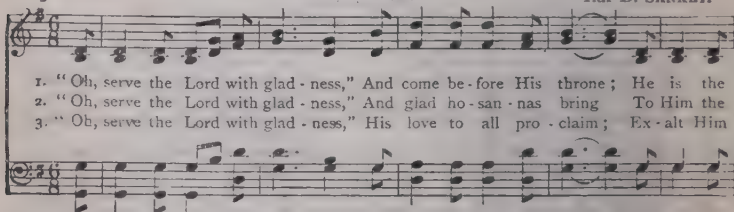
No. 247. (C.C.) Oh, Serve the Lord.

7.6. D.

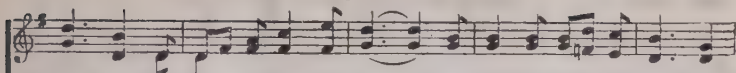
F. J. CROSBY.

"Come before His presence with singing."—PSALM c. 2.

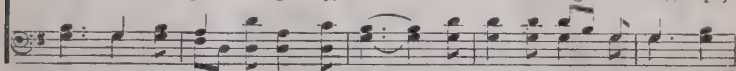
IRA D. SANKEY.



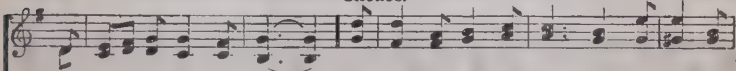
Oh, Serve the Lord—continued.



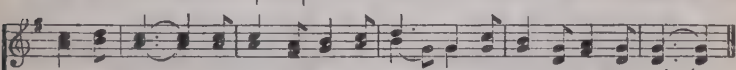
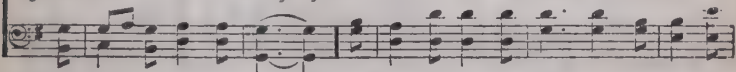
1. glo - ry, The earth His power dis - plays; While mil-lions with - out num - ber
 2. a - ges His truth un-chang - ing stands; Let all the na - tions fear Him,
 3. - min - ion, All power and glo - ry, be To Him who reigns in tri - umph,



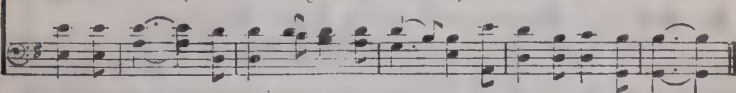
CHORUS.



1. To Him' glad an - thems raise.
 2. And rev'rence His com - mands. } "Oh, serve the Lord with glad - ness," And come be -
 3. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.



fore His throne; He is our great Re - deem - er, And He is God a - lone.



No. 248. (S. S. 686)

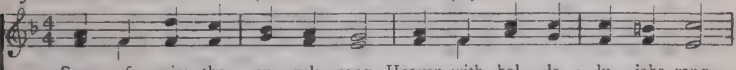
Songs of Praise.

"Blessed be Thy glorious name."—NEHEMIAH ix. 5.

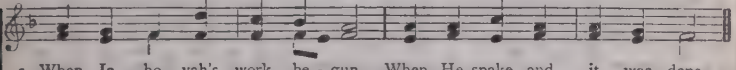
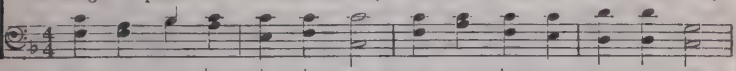
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 75.)

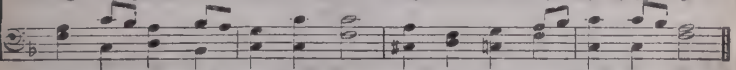
DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
 2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;



1. When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
 2. Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.



3. Heaven and earth must pass away,
 Songs of praise shall crown that day;
 God will make new heavens and earth,
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 4. And will man alone be dumb,
 Till that glorious Kingdom come?
 No:—the church delights to raise
 Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5. Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice;
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.
 6. Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death;
 Then, amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

No. 249. (S. S. 405) Come, Sound His Praise!

"Sing forth the honour of His name: make His praise glorious."—PSALM lxxvi. 2.

ISAAC WATTS.

(FALCON STREET. S.M.)

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing!
2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound:

1. Je - ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King!
2. The wat - 'ry worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.

3. Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own,
He formed as by His word.

4. To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

No. 250. (S. S. 356) How can I Keep from Singing?

"I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being."—PSALM cxlvi. 2.

R. LOWRY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - bove earth's lam-en - ta-tion I hear the
2. What tho' my joys and com-forts die! The Lord my Sa-viour liv-eth; What tho' the
3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it; And day by

1. sweet tho' far-off hymn That hails a new cre - a-tion: Thro' all the tu-mult and the strife I
2. dark-ness gather round! Songs in the night He giveth: No storm can shake my inmost calm While
3. day this pathway smooths Since first I learned to love it: The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

1. hear the mu-sic ring-ing; It finds an e - cho in my soul—How can I keep from sing-ing?
2. to that re-fuge cling-ing; Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth, How can I keep from sing-ing?
3. foun-tain e-ver springing: All things are mine since I am His—How can I keep from sing-ing?

No. 251. (S. S. 372) Loving-Kindness.

L.M.

S. MEDLEY.

"The loving-kindness of the Lord."—ISAIAH lxiii. 7.

WM. CALDWELL.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
 2. He saw me ru - ined by the Fall, Yet loved me, not - with - standing all;
 3. Tho' num'rous hosts of migh - ty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,

1. He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 2. He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 3. He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!

1. His lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 2. His lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 3. His lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!

No. 252. (S. S. 143) Before Jehovah's Awful Throne.

"The Lord, He is the God."—1 KINGS xviii. 39.

ISAAC WATTS (alt. J. WESLEY.) (MAINZER. L.M.)

J. MAINZER.

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy:
 2. His sov - reign power, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men;

1. Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and He des - troy.
 2. And when like wan - d'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to His fold a - gain.

3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heavens our voices raise;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

4. Wide as the world is Thy command,
 Vast as eternity Thy love;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

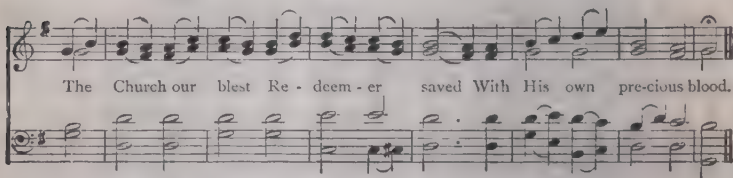
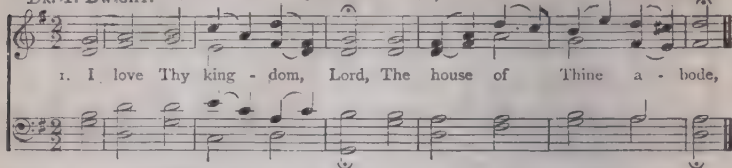
No. 253. ^(S. S. 222) The Church and the Kingdom.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."—PSALM xxvi. 8.

DR. T. DWIGHT.

(SHIRLAND. S.M.)

S. STANLEY.



2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5. Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

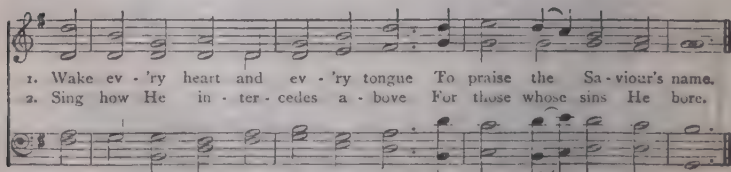
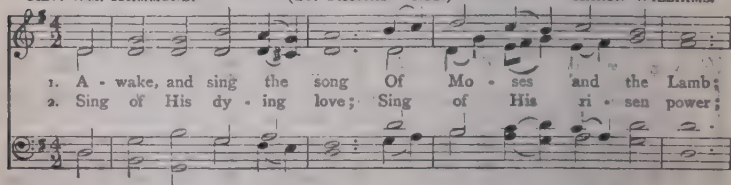
No. 254. ^(S. S. 412) Awake, and Sing the Song.

"Awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early."—PSALM cviii. 2.

REV. WM. HAMMOND.

(ST. THOMAS. S.M.)

AARON WILLIAMS.



3. Ye pilgrims, on the road
To Zion's city, sing!
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God—
In Christ, th' eternal King!

4. There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

No. 255. (S. S. 683) In Thy Name, O Lord, Assembling.

"Now are we all here present before God."—ACTS x. 33.

T. KELLY.

(REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.8.7.4.7.)

HENRY SMART.

1. In Thy name, O Lord, as - sem - bling, We Thy peo - ple now draw
 2. While our days on earth are length-en'd, May we give them, Lord, to
 3. Then in wor - ship pur - er, sweet - er, Thee Thy peo - ple shall a -

1. near; Teach us to re - joice with trem - bling, Speak, and let Thy ser - vants
 2. Thee; Cheer'd by hope, and dai - ly strengthen'd, May we run; nor wea - ry
 3. -dore, Tast - ing of en - joy - ment great - er Far than thought con - ceived be -

1. hear, Hear with meek - ness, Hear with meekness, Hear Thy Word with god - ly fear.
 2. be, Till Thy glo - ry, Till Thy glo - ry With - out clouds in heav'n we see.
 3. -fore; Full en - joy - ment, Full en - joy - ment—Full, un - mix'd, and ev - er - more.

No. 256. (S. S. 760)

Gloria Patri—No. 1.

Anon.

Glory be to the Father, and . . . to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

Gloria Patri—No. 2.

DR. WM. BOYCE.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

No. 257. The Story that never grows Old.

"The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PET. i. 25.

JAMES M. GRAY, D.D.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, tell me the sto-ry that nev-er grows old, The sto-ry of One whom the
2. Oh, tell me the sto-ry that nev-er grows old, The sto-ry the an-gel at

1. pro-phets fore-told; The Horn of sal - va - tion, the Scep-tre, the Star,
2. Beth - le - hem told; The Babe in the man-ger, of low - li - est birth,

CHORUS.

1. The Light in the dark-ness they saw from a - far. } It nev-er grows old,
2. The high-est arch - an - gel ex - cel - ling in worth. }

It nev-er grows old; The sto-ry of Je - sus will nev-er grow old.

3. Oh, tell me the story that never grows old,
The story the Gospels repeat manifold;
The love and compassion in Jesus we trace,
The power and patience, the glory and grace.

4. Oh, tell me the story that never grows old,
The story the ages to come will unfold;
The kindness of God in redeeming the lost;
The death of our Saviour in paying the cost.

No. 258. (S. S.)
(660)

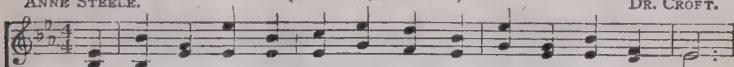
Father of Mercies!

"Better unto me than thousands of gold and silver."—PSALM cxix. 72.

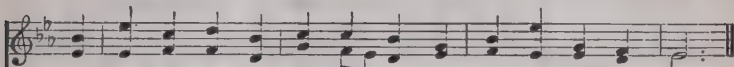
ANNE STEELE.

(LONDON NEW. C.M.)

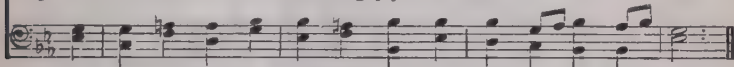
DR. CROFT.



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! in Thy Word What end - less glo - ry shines!
2. Here may the wretch - ed sons of want Ex - haust - less rich - es find;
3. Here the Re - deem - er's wel - come voice Spreads heav'n - ly peace a - round;



1. For ev - er be Thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
2. Rich - es a - bove what earth can grant, And last - ing as the mind.
3. And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At - tend the bliss - ful sound.



4. Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight!
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.
5. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

No. 259.

Great God, with Wonder.

C.M.

1. GREAT GOD, with wonder and with praise
On all Thy works I look!
But still Thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in Thy Book.
2. The stars that in their courses roll
Have much instruction given;
But Thy good Word informs my soul
How I may rise to heaven.
3. Here are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And hence my hopes arise.
4. Then may I love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

Isaac Watts.

No. 260.

Thy Word my Choice.

C.M.

1. LORD, I have made Thy Word my choice,
My lasting heritage;
There shall my noblest powers rejoice,
My warmest thoughts engage.
2. I'll read the histories of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight;
While through the promises I rove
With ever fresh delight.
3. 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.
4. The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

Isaac Watts.

No. 261.

A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page.

C.M.

1. A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.
2. The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
Its truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.
3. Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
4. My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above!

W. Cowper.

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

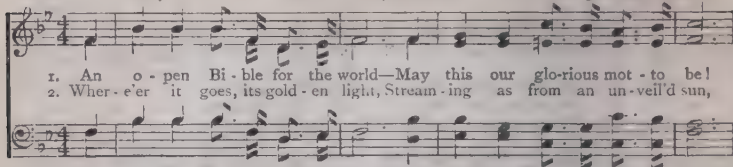
No. 262. In Open Bible for the World.

L.M.

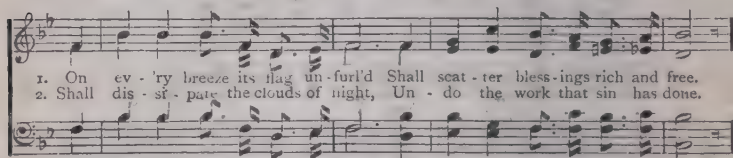
"Thy Word is . . . a light unto my path."—PSALM cxix. 105.

HENRY M. KING, D.D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

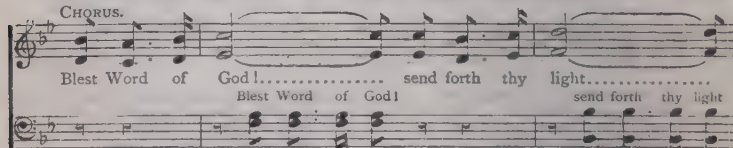


1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world—May this our glo - rious mot - to be!
2. Wher - e'er it goes, its gold - en light, Stream - ing as from an un - veil'd sun,

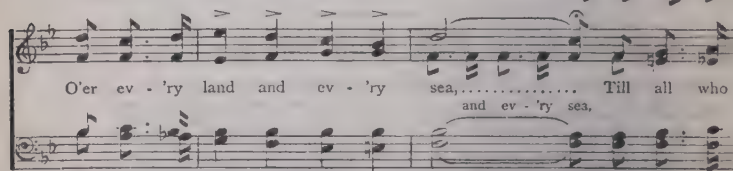


1. On ev - 'ry breeze its flag un - fur'd Shall scat - ter bless - ings rich and free.
2. Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the work that sin has done.

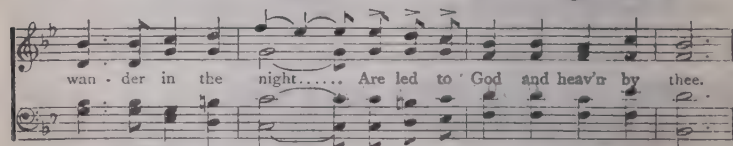
CHORUS.



Blest Word of God! send forth thy light.
Blest Word of God! send forth thy light



O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea, Till all who
and ev - 'ry sea,



wan - der in the night. Are led to God and heav'n by thee.

3. It shows to men the Father's face,
All-radiant with forgiving love;
And to the lost of Adam's race
Proclaims sweet mercy from above.

4. It offers rest to weary hearts;
It comforts those who sit in tears;
To all who faint, it strength imparts,
And gilds with hope th' eternal years.

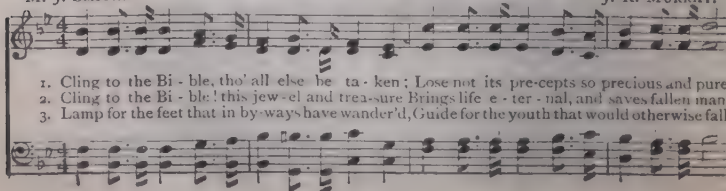
No. 263. (S. S.)

Cling to the Bible!

M. J. SMITH.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."—PSALM cxix. 105.

J. R. MURRAY.



1. Cling to the Bi - ble, tho' all else be ta - ken; Lose not its pre - cepts so precious and pure;
2. Cling to the Bi - ble! this jew - el and trea - sure Brings life e - ter - nal, and saves fallen man;
3. Lamp for the feet that in by - ways have wander'd, Guide for the youth that would otherwise fall;

Cling to the Bible!—continued.

1. Souls that are sleeping its ti - dings a-wa-ken: Life from the dead in its prom - is - es sure,
 2. Sure - ly its val - ue no mor - tal can measure: Seek for its bles-sing, O soul, while you can!
 3. Hope for the sin-ner whose life has been squander'd, Staff for the a - ged, and Best Book of all.

CHORUS.

Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi-ble—Our Lamp and our Guide!

No. 264 (S. S. 537) Oh, Wonderful Word!

JULIA STERLING. "The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PET. i. 25. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True wisdom its pa - ges un - fold;
 2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The Lamp that our Fa - ther a - bove

1. And tho' we may read them a thousand times o'er, They nev - er, no, nev - er grow old.
 2. So kind - ly has light - ed to teach us the way That leads to the arms of His love!

1. Each line hath a treasure, each pro-mise a pearl, That all if they will may se - cure;
 2. Its warnings, its counsels, are faith-ful and just; Its judgments are per-fect and pure;

And we know that when time and the world pass a-way, God's Word shall for ev - er en - dure.

3. Oh, wonderful, wonderful Word of the Lord!
 Our only salvation is there;
 It carries conviction down deep in the heart,
 And shows us ourselves as we are.
 It tells of a Saviour, and points to the cross,
 Where pardon we now may secure; [away,
 For we know that when time and the world pass
 God's Word shall for ever endure.

4. Oh, wonderful, wonderful Word of the Lord!
 The hope of our friends in the past;
 Its truth where so firmly they anchored their
 Through ages eternal shall last. [trust,
 Oh, wonderful, wonderful Word of the Lord!
 Unchanging, abiding, and sure; [away,
 For we know that when time and the world pass
 God's Word shall for ever endure.

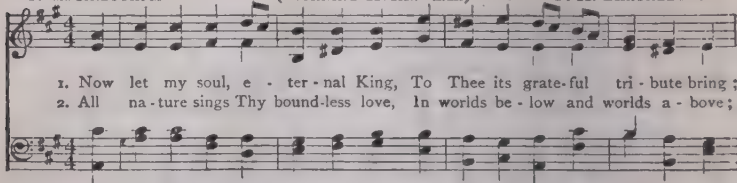
No. 265. (S. S. 626) Now let my soul, Eternal King.

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart."—PSALM cxi. 1.

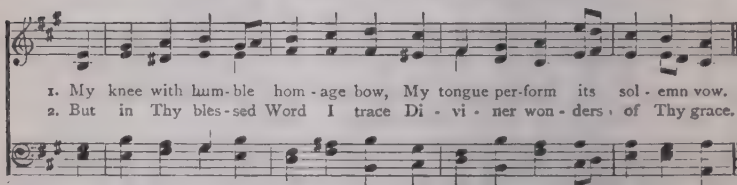
O. HEGINBOTHOM.

(MORNING HYMN. L.M.)

F. H. BARTHELEMON.



1. Now let my soul, e - ter - nal King, To Thee its grate - ful tri - bute bring;
2. All na - ture sings Thy bound - less love, In worlds be - low and worlds a - bove;



1. My knee with hum - ble hom - age bow, My tongue per - form its sol - emn vow.
2. But in Thy bles - sed Word I trace Di - vi - ner won - ders, of Thy grace.

3. Here Jesus bids my sorrows cease,
And gives my labouring conscience peace;
Here lifts my grateful passions high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

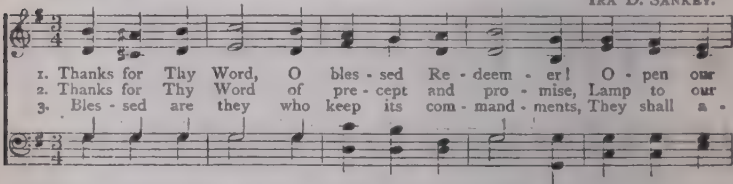
4. For love like this, oh, let my song
Through endless years Thy praise prolong!
Let distant climes Thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more.

No. 266. Thanks for the Bible.

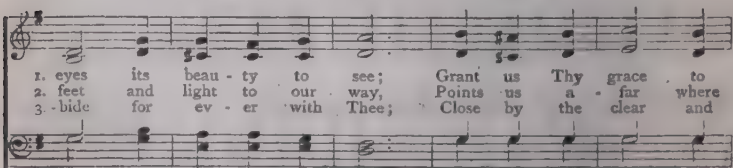
"Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift."—2 COR. ix. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

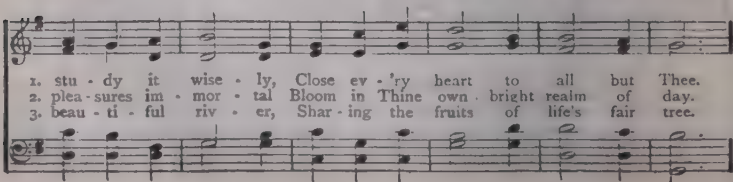
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Thanks for Thy Word, O bles - sed Re - deem - er! O - pen our
2. Thanks for Thy Word of pre - cept and pro - mise, Lamp to our
3. Bles - sed are they who keep its com - mand - ments, They shall a -



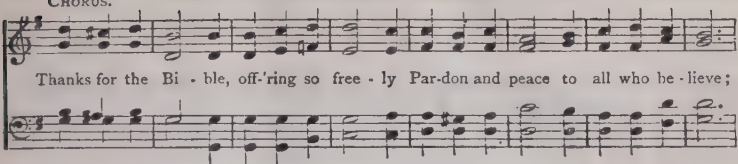
1. eyes its beau - ty to see; Grant us Thy grace to
2. feet and light to our way, Points us a - far where
3. bide for ev - er with Thee; Close by the clear and



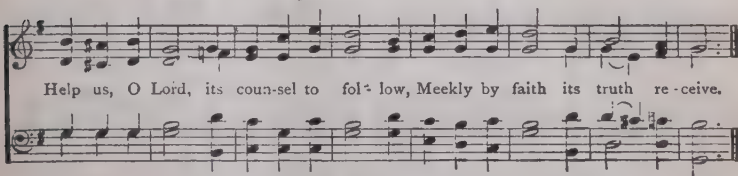
1. stu - dy it wise - ly, Close ev - 'ry heart to all but Thee.
2. plea - sures im - mor - tal Bloom in Thine own bright realm of day.
3. beau - ti - ful riv - er, Shar - ing the fruits of life's fair tree.

Thanks for the Bible—continued.

CHORUS.



Thanks for the Bi - ble, off-ring so free - ly Par-don and peace to all who be - lieve;



Help us, O Lord, its coun-sel to fol - low, Meekly by faith its truth re - ceive.

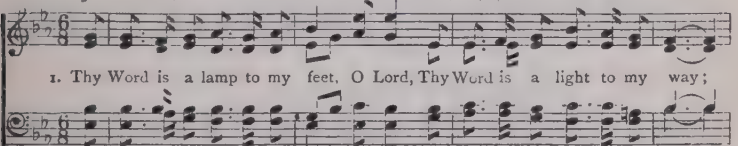
No. 267. (C. C. 163) Thy Word is a Lamp.

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

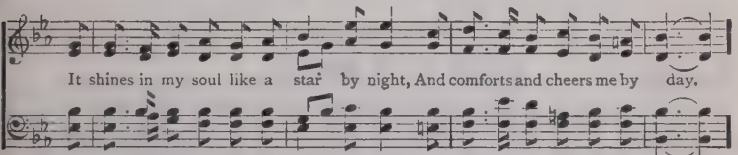
GRACE J. FRANCES.

(PSALM CXIX. 105.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

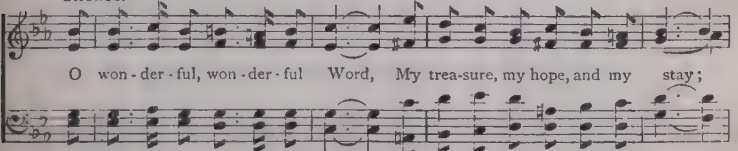


1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord, Thy Word is a light to my way;

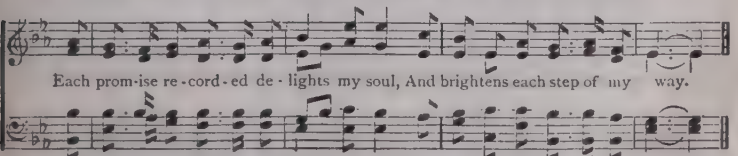


It shines in my soul like a star by night, And comforts and cheers me by day.

CHORUS.



O won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word, My trea - sure, my hope, and my stay;



Each prom - ise re - cord - ed de - lights my soul, And brightens each step of my way.

2. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord,
And, trusting in Thee as my all,
Whatever of evil may cross my path,
I never, no, never can fall.

3. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, O Lord;
And oh, when Thy glory I see,
For all the rich blessings its truth has brought,
The praise will I give unto Thee.

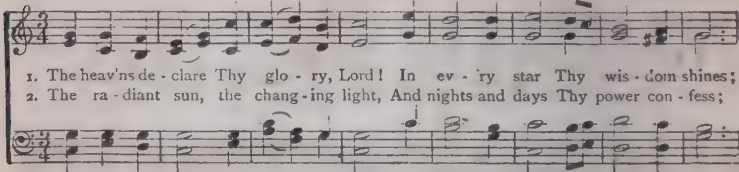
No. 268. ^(S.S.)₍₆₂₃₎ The Heavens declare Thy Glory!

"The heavens declare the glory of God."—PSALM xix. 1.

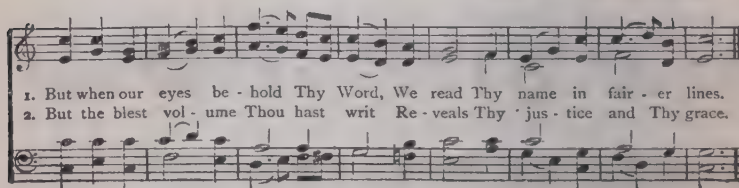
ISAAC WATTS.

(WARRINGTON, L.M.)

REV. R. HARRISON.



1. The heav'n's de - clare Thy glo - ry, Lord! In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The ra - dant sun, the chang - ing light, And nights and days Thy power con - fess;



1. But when our eyes be - hold Thy Word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
2. But the blest vol - ume Thou hast writ Re - veals Thy 'jus - tice and Thy grace.

3. Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand:
So, when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
4. Nor shall Thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light or feel the sun.

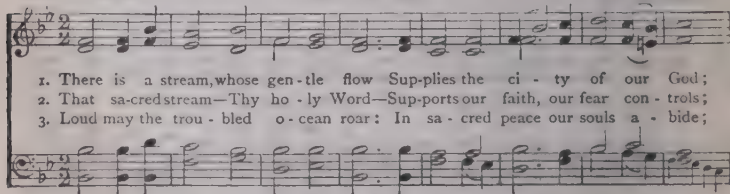
No. 269. ^(S.S.)₍₆₅₀₎ There is a Stream.

"There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the City of God."—PSA. xlv. 4.

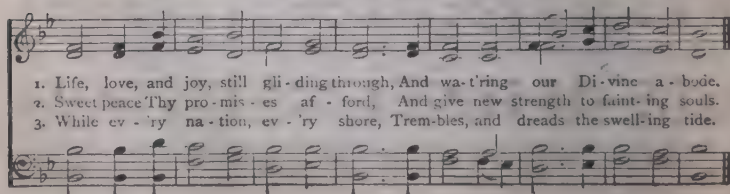
ISAAC WATTS.

(WARD, L.M.)

DR. L. MASON.



1. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God;
2. That sa - cred stream—Thy ho - ly Word—Sup - ports our faith, our fear con - trols;
3. Loud may the trou - bled o - cean roar: In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;



1. Life, love, and joy, still gli - ding through, And wa - tr'ing our Di - vine a - bode.
2. Sweet peace Thy pro - mis - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls.
3. While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.

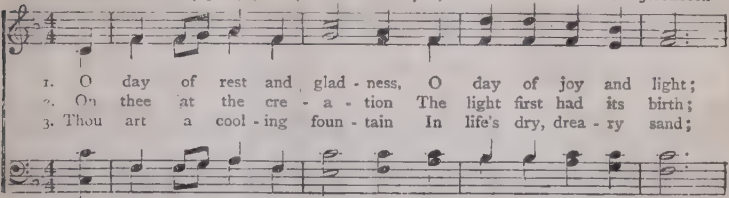
No. 270. (S. S. 707) O Day of Rest and Gladness.

"Call the Sabbath a delight."—Isa. lviii. 13.

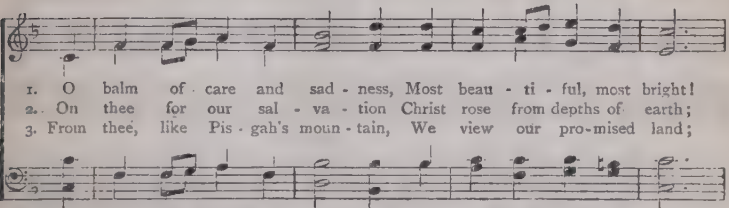
CHR. WORDSWORTH (by per.).

(LYMINGTON. 7.6.)

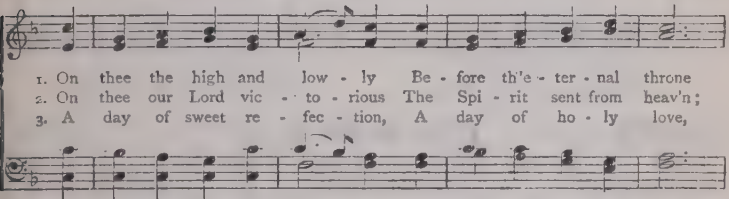
ROBERT JACKSON.



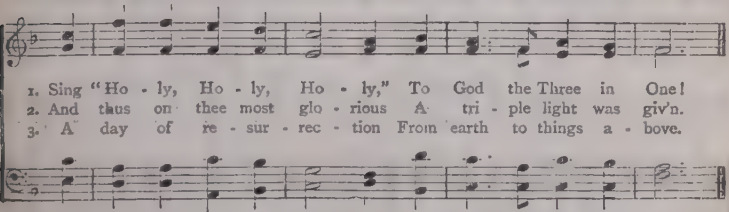
1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light;
 2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
 3. Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drea - ry sand;



1. O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
 2. On thee for our sal - va - tion Christ rose from depths of earth;
 3. From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our pro-mised land;



1. On thee the high and low - ly Be - fore th'e - ter - nal throne
 2. On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spi - rit sent from heav'n;
 3. A day of sweet re - fec - tion, A day of ho - ly love,



1. Sing "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," To God the Three in One!
 2. And thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was giv'n.
 3. A day of re - sur - rec - tion From earth to things a - bove.

4. To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel-light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 271. How Pleased and Blest was I.

ISAAC WATTS.
Quickly.

"Peace be within thee."—PSALM cxxii. 8.

(ASCALON. 6.6.8.6.6.8.)

Crusader's Melody.

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry : Come, let us
2. Zi - on, thrice hap - py place, A - dorn'd with won-drous grace, And walls of
3. There Da - vid's great - er Son Has fix'd His roy - al throne— He sits for

1 seek our God to - day ! Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal We haste to
2 strength em - brace thee round ; In thee our tribes ap - pear, To pray and
3 grace and judg - ment there : He bids the saint be glad, He makes the

1. Zi - on's hill, And there our vows..... and hon - ours pay.
2. praise and hear The sa - cred Gos - pel's joy - ful sound.
3. sin - ner sad, And hum - ble souls..... re - joice with fear.

4. May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest :
The man that seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest.

5. My tongue repeats her vows,
Peace to this sacred house !
For there my friends and kindred dwell ;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee His blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

No. 272. ^(S.S.)₍₆₅₅₎

This is the Day.

"To-day is a Sabbath unto the Lord."—EXODUS xvi. 25.

ISAAC WATTS.

(DUBLIN. C.M.)

SIR J. STEVENSON.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own ;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell :
3. Ho - san - na to th'a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son !

1. Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.
2. To - day the saints His tri - umph spread, And all His won - ders tell.
3. Help us, O Lord ! des - cend and bring Sal - va - tion from Thy throne.

4. Blest be the Lord who comes to men
With messages of grace ;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5. Hosanna, in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise ;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

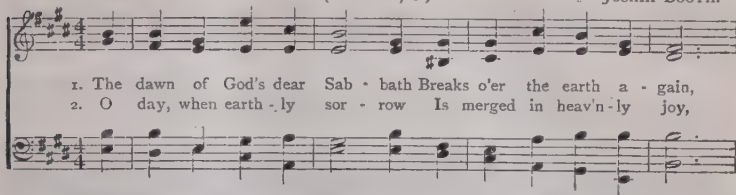
No. 273. The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath.

"At the rising of the sun."—MARK xvi. 2.

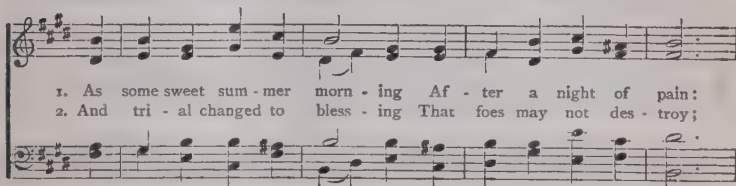
ADA CAMBRIDGE.

(DAWN. 7.6.)

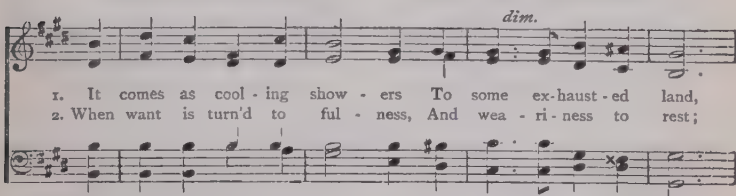
JOSIAH BOOTH.



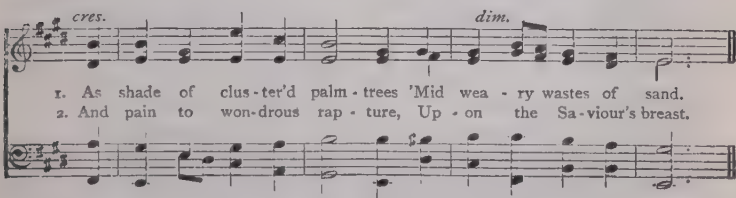
1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. O day, when earth - ly sor - row Is merged in heav'n - ly joy,



1. As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain:
2. And tri - al changed to bless - ing That foes may not des - troy;



1. It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
2. When want is turn'd to ful - ness, And wea - ri - ness to rest;



1. As shade of clus - ter'd palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
2. And pain to won - drous rap - ture, Up - on the Sa - viour's breast.

3. Lord, we would bring for offering,
Though marred with earthly soil,
A week of earnest labour,
Of steady, faithful toil;
Fair fruits of self-denial,
Of strong deep love to Thee,
Fostered by Thine own Spirit
In our humility.

4. And we would bring our burden
Of sinful thought and deed,
In Thy pure presence kneeling,
From bondage to be freed;
Our hearts' most bitter sorrow
For all Thy work undone,—
So many talents wasted,
So few bright laurels won!

5. So be it, Lord, for ever:
Oh, may we evermore,
In Jesus' holy presence,
His blessed name adore:
Upon His peaceful Sabbath,
Within His temple walls,
Type of the stainless worship
In Zion's golden halls;

6. So that in joy and gladness
We reach that home at last;
When life's short week of sorrow,
And sin, and strife is past;
When angel-hands have gathered
The fair ripe fruit for Thee,
O Father, Lord, Redeemer,
Most Holy Trinity.

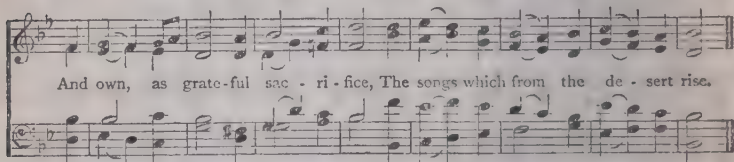
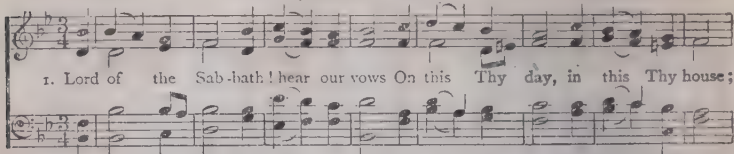
No. 274. ^(S.S.)₍₆₂₁₎ Lord of the Sabbath.

"The Lord hath given you the Sabbath."—EXODUS xvi. 29.

P. DODDRIDGE.

(WAREHAM. L.M.)

WILLIAM KNAPP.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.</p> <p>3. No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.</p> | <p>4. No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose:
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.</p> <p>5. O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fair would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death to rest with God.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 275. ^(S.S.)₍₄₀₆₎ Sweet is the Work.

L.M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.</p> <p>2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares can seize my breast;
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.</p> <p>3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His Word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!</p> | <p>4. Lord, I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.</p> <p>5. Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex my eyes and ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.</p> <p>6. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below,
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.</p> |
|---|--|

Isaac Watts.

No. 276. Another Six Days' Work.

L.M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest;
Improve the day thy God has blest.</p> <p>2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds,
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.</p> <p>3. Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies,</p> | <p>And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.</p> <p>4. This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains;
The end of cares, the end of pains.</p> <p>5. In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!</p> |
|---|---|

Joseph Stennett.

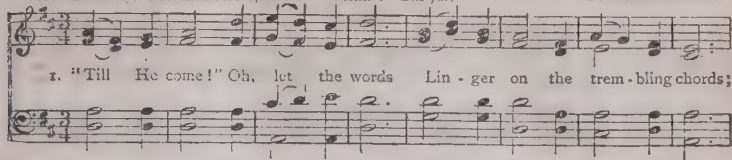
No. 277. (S. 8)
(694)

"Till He Come."

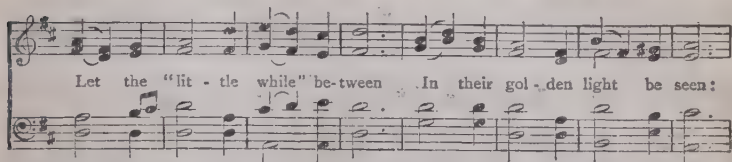
"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come."—1 COR. xi. 26.

RT. REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D. (WELLS. Six 78.)

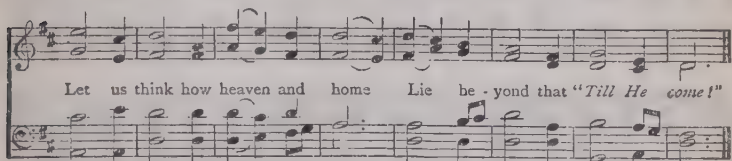
D. BORTNIANSKI.



1. "Till He come!" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem - bling chords;



Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gol - den light be seen:



Let us think how heaven and home Lie be - yond that "Till He come!"

2. When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above—
Seems the earth so poor and vast?—
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush! be every murmur dumb:
It is only "Till He come!"
3. Clouds and conflicts round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,

All that tells the world is loss—
Death, and darkness, and the tomb—
Only whisper "Till He come!"

4. See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and break the bread—
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
S severed only "Till He come!"

No. 278.

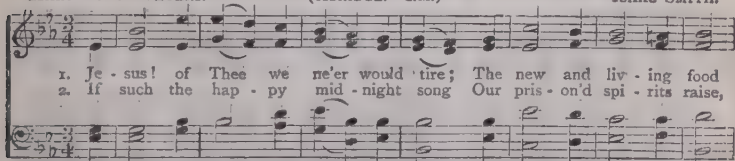
Jesus! of Thee.

"We . . . are changed into the same image . . . by the Spirit."—2 COR. iii. 18.

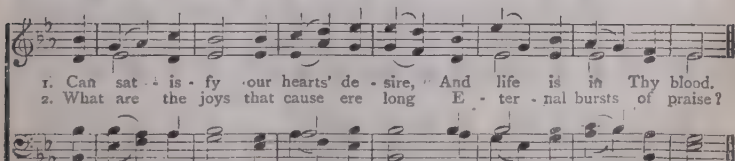
MARY BOWLY PETERS.

(ABRIDGE. C.M.)

ISAAC SMITH.



1. Je - sus! of Thee we ne'er would tire; The new and liv - ing food
2. If such the hap - py mid - night song Our pris - on'd spi - rits raise,



1. Can sat - is - fy our hearts' de - sire, And life is in Thy blood.
2. What are the joys that cause ere long E - ter - nal bursts of praise?

3. To look within and see no stain,
Abroad no curse to trace;
To shed no tears, to feel no pain,
But see Thee face to face.

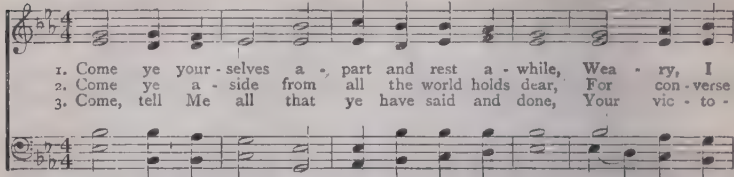
4. To find each hope of glory gained,
Fulfilled each precious word;
And fully all to have attained
The image of our Lord.

No. 279. ^(S. S. 732) Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

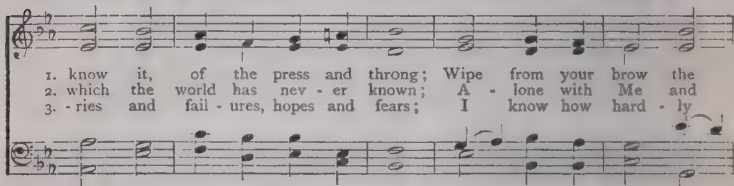
"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile."—MARK vi. 31.

(EVENTIDE. 105.)

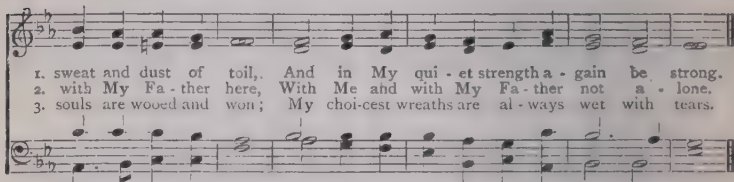
RT. REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D.

DR. W. H. MONK (*6; per.*).


1. Come ye your - selves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I
 2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For con - verse
 3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - to -



1. know it, of the press and throng; Wipe from your brow the
 2. which the world has nev - er known; A - lone with Me and
 3. - ries and fail - ures, hopes and fears; I know how hard - ly



1. sweat and dust of toil, And in My qui - et strength a - gain be strong.
 2. with My Fa - ther here, With Me and with My Fa - ther not a - lone.
 3. souls are wooed and won; My choi - cest wreaths are al - ways wet with tears.

4.
 Come ye and rest : the journey is too great,
 And ye will faint beside the way, and sink :
 The bread of life is here for you to eat,
 And here for you the wine of love to drink.

5.
 Then, fresh from converse with your Lord, return
 And work till daylight softens into even :
 The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
 More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

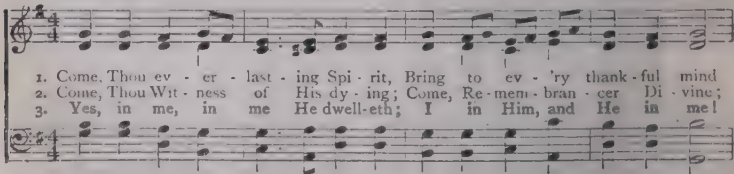
No. 280. ^(S. S. 676) Come, Thou Everlasting Spirit !

"He shall bring all things to your remembrance."—JOHN xiv. 26.

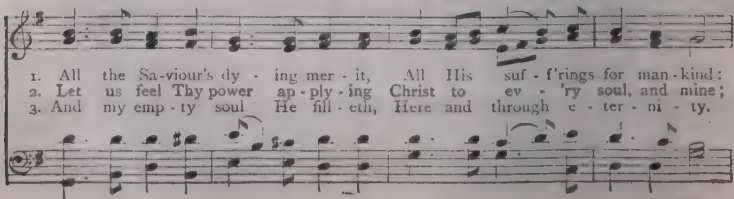
CHARLES WESLEY.

(FLORENCE. 8.7.8.7. D.)

Italian Melody.



1. Come, Thou ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit, Bring to ev - 'ry thank - ful mind
 2. Come, Thou Wit - ness of His dy - ing; Come, Re - mem - bran - cer Di - vine;
 3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell - eth; I in Him, and He in me!



1. All the Sa - viour's dy - ing mer - it, All His suf - f'ings for man - kind;
 2. Let us feel Thy power ap - ply - ing Christ to ev - 'ry soul, and mine;
 3. And my emp - ty soul He fill - eth, Here and through e - ter - ni - ty.

Come, Thou Everlasting Spirit!—continued.

1. True Re - cord - er of His pas - sion, Now the liv - ing faith im - part;
 2. Let us groan Thine in - ward groan - ing; Look on Him we pierced and grieve;
 3. Thus I wait for His re - turn - ing, Sing - ing all the way to heav'n;

1. Now re - veal His great sal - va - tion Un - to ev - 'ry faith - ful heart.
 2. All par - take the grace a - ton - ing—All the sprin - kled blood re - ceive,
 3. Such the joy - ous song of morn - ing, Such the ban - quet song of even.

No. 281. (S. S. 227) Come, for the Feast is Spread.

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—LUKE xiv. 17.

REV. H. BURTON, M.A.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Come, for the feast is spread; Hark to the call! Come to the
 2. Come where the foun - tain flows—Ri - ver of life—Heal - ing for

Liv - ing Bread, Bro - ken for all; Come to His "house of wine,"
 all thy woes, Doubt - ing, and strife; Mil - lions have been sup - plied,

Low on His breast re - cline; All that He hath is thine; Come, sin - ner, come.
 No one was e'er de - nied; Come to the crim - son tide, Come, sin - ner, come.

3.
 Come to the throne of grace,
 Boldly draw near;
 He who would win the race
 Must tarry here;
 What'e'r thy want may be,
 Here is the grace for thee,
 Jesus thy only plea:
 Come, Christian, come.

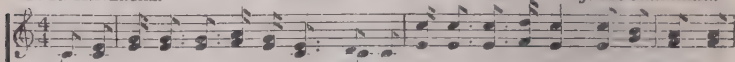
4.
 Come to the Better Land,
 Pilgrim, make haste!
 Earth is a foreign strand—
 Wilderness waste!
 Here are the harps of gold,
 Here are the joys untold—
 Crowns for the young and old:
 Come, pilgrim, come.

5.
 Jesus, we come to Thee,
 Oh, take us in!
 Set Thou our spirits free;
 Cleanse us from sin!
 Then, in your land of light,
 Clothed in our robes of white,
 Resting not day nor night,
 Thee will we sing.

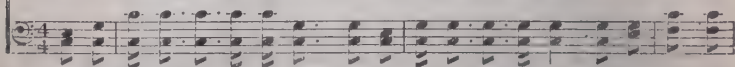
No. 282. (S. S. 342) "Thou art Coming!"

8.7. D.

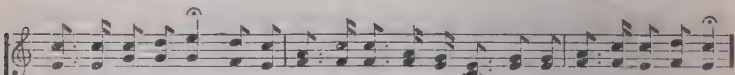
"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour,
F. R. HAVERGAL. Jesus Christ."—TITUS ii. 13. J. McGRANAHAN.



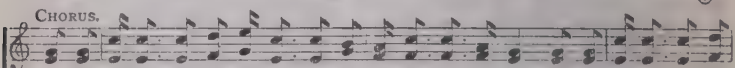
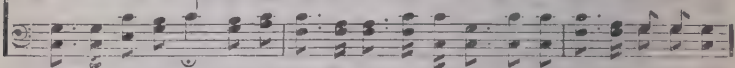
1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sa-vi-our! Thou art com-ing, O my King! Ev'-ry tongue Thy
2. Thou art com-ing! Not a sha-dow, Not a mist, and not a tear, Not a sin, and
3. Thou art com-ing! We are wait-ing With a "hope" that can-not fail, Ask-ing not the



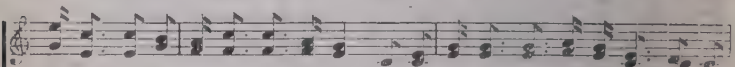
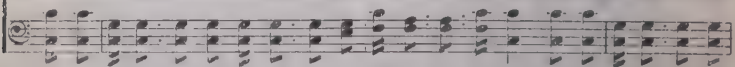
1. name confessing, Well may we re-joice and sing! Thou art coming! Rays of glo-ry Thro' the
2. not a sor-row, On that sunrise grand and clear: Thou art coming! Je-sus, Saviour, Nothing
3. day or hour, Anchor'd safe within the vail. Thou art coming! At Thy ta-ble We are



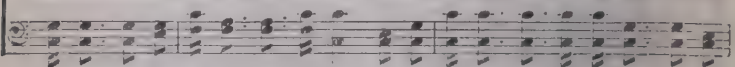
1. vail Thy death has rent. Gladden now our pil-grim pathway, Glo-ry from Thy presence sent.
2. else seems worth a thought; Oh, how mar-vel-lous the glo-ry And the bliss Thy pain hath bought.
3. wit-ness-es for this, As we meet Thee in com-mu-nion, Earn-est of our com-ing bliss.



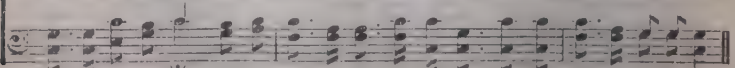
CHORUS.
Thou art coming! Thou art coming! We shall meet Thee on Thy way! Thou art coming! we shall



see Thee, And be like Thee on that day: Thou art com-ing! Thou art com-ing! Je-sus,



our be-lov-ed Lord! Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning, Worshipp'd, glo-ri-fied, a-dored!



No. 283.

In Remembrance of Me.

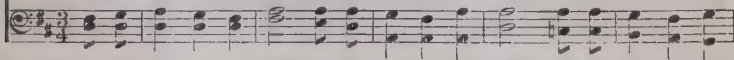
"This is My body which is broken for you."—1 COR. xi. 24.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

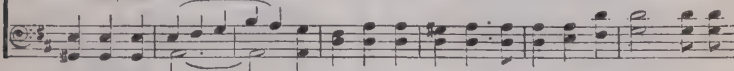
H. P. DANKS.



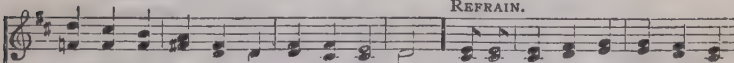
1. We a - dore Thee, O Lord, for the won - der - ful grace That has kept and pre -
2. Tho' un - wor - thy to eat of Thy life - giv - ing bread, Or to gath - er the
3. May our strength be re - new'd and our souls be im - press'd With the scenes that by



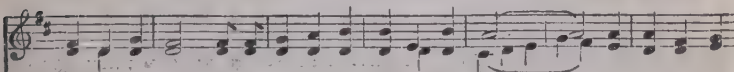
1. - served us till now;..... We hal - low Thy goodness, Thy in - fi - nite love, While our
2. crumbs as they fall;..... We come thro' Thy mer - it and take of the feast, In Thy
3. faith we be - hold;..... And show forth the death of the Lord till He come, And we



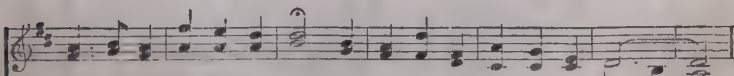
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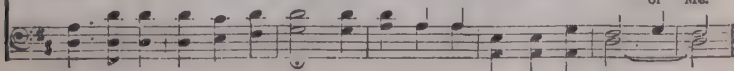
1. hearts in Thy pres - ence, Thy presence we bow.
 2. mer - cy pro - vi - ded, pro - vi - ded for all.
 3. rest in Thy glo - ry, Thy glo - ry un - told.
- In ac - cord - ance to - day with Thy



bles - sed com - mand, We commune at Thy ta - ble with Thee, Re - call - ing the



words that to us Thou hast said, "Do this in re - mem - brance of Me.".....
of Me."



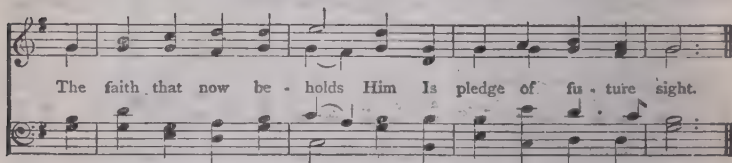
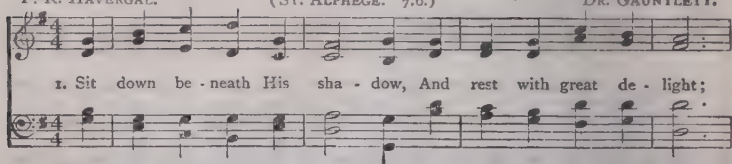
No. 284. ^(S. S. 714) Sit down beneath His Shadow.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—PSALM xvii. 8.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

(ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.



2. Our Master's love remember,
Exceeding great and free;
Lift up thy heart in gladness,
For He remembers thee.

3. Bring every weary burden,
Thy sin, thy fear, thy grief;
He calls the heavy-laden,
And gives them kind relief.

4. A little while, though parted,
Remember, wait, and love;
Until He comes in glory,
Until we meet above:

5. Till in the Father's Kingdom
The heavenly feast is spread;
And we behold His beauty,
Whose blood for us was shed!

No. 285. Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

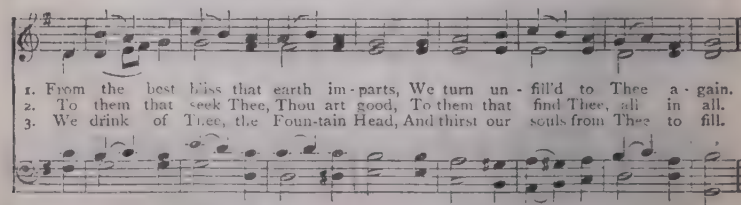
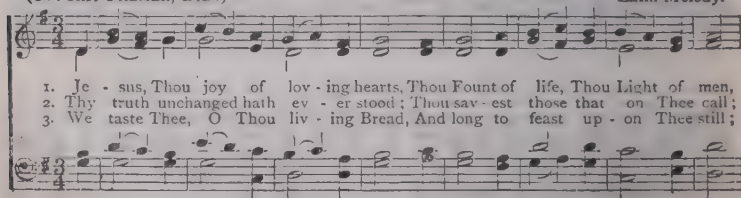
"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."—JOHN vi. 35.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

(Tr. RAY PALMER, D.D.)

(ST. LUKE. L.M.)

Latin Melody.



4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see;
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

No. 286. (S. S. 370)

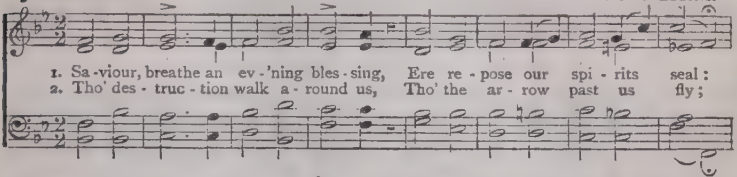
Evening Prayer.

87.

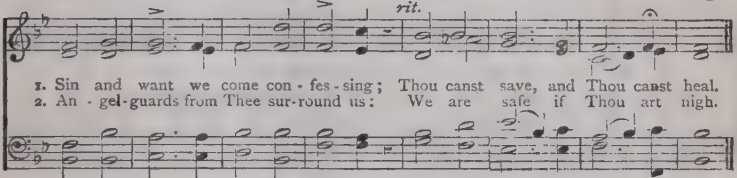
"Let the lifting up of my hands be as the evening sacrifice."—PSA. cxli. 2.

J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Sa-viour, breathe an ev-'ning bles-sing, Ere re- pose our spi- rits seal ;
2. Tho' des- truc- tion walk a- round us, Tho' the ar- row past us fly ;



1. Sin and want we come con- fes- sing ; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
2. An- gel- guards from Thee sur- round us : We are safe if Thou art high.

3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom !

No. 287. (S. S. 153)

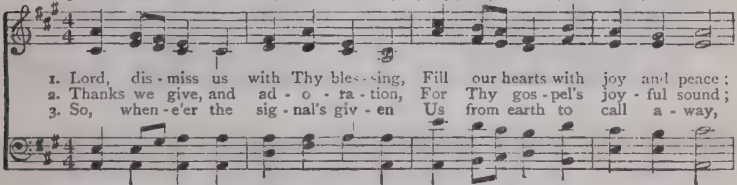
Lord, Dismiss us.

"Blessed be God, . . . who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings."—EPH. i. 3.

REV. J. FAWCETT.

(DISMISSAL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.)

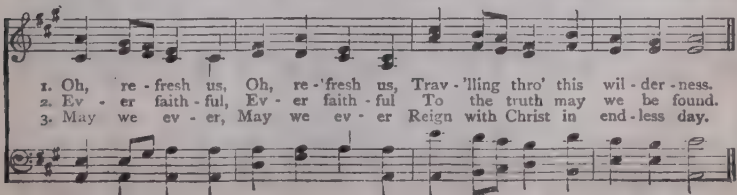
W. L. VINER.



1. Lord, dis- miss us with Thy bles- sing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace :
2. Thanks we give, and ad- o- ra- tion, For Thy gos- pel's joy- ful sound ;
3. So, when- e'er the sig- nal's giv- en Us from earth to call a- way,



1. Let us each, Thy love pos- ses- sing, Tri- umph in re- deem- ing grace.
2. May the fruits of Thy sal- va- tion In our hearts, and lives, a- bound.
3. Borne on an- gels' wings to hea- ven, Glad the sum- mons to o- bey,



1. Oh, re- fresh us, Oh, re- fresh us, Trav- 'ling thro' this wil- der- ness.
2. Ev- er faith- ful, Ev- er faith- ful To the truth may we be found.
3. May we ev- er, May we ev- er Reign with Christ in end- less day.

No. 288. Father, in High Heaven dwelling.

"The Lord our God who dwelleth on high."—PSALM cxiii. 5.

G. RAWSON.

(EVENING HYMN. 8.8.7. D.)

W. JACKSON.

1. Fa - ther, in high hea - ven dwell - ing, May our ev - 'ning song be tell - ing
2. This day's sins, oh par - don, Sa - viour, E - vil thoughts, per - verse be - ha - viour,

1. Of Thy mer - cy large and free: Through the day Thy love has fed us,
2. En - vy, pride, and van - i - ty: From the world, the flesh, de - liv - er—

1. Thro' the day Thy care has led us, With Di - vi - nest cha - ri - ty.
2. Save us now, and save us ev - er, O Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry!

3. From enticements of the devil,
From the might of spirits evil,
Be our shield and panoply:
Let Thy power this night defend us,
And a heavenly peace attend us,
And angelic company.

4. Whilst the night-dews are di - stilling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity:
Softly let the eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever blessed Trinity!

No. 289. (8.8.) The Shades of Evening.

8.7.

C. C. Cox.

"I watch and am alone."—PSA. cii. 7.

Slowly.

D. E. JONES.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of ev - 'ning Gath - er round my lone - ly door;
2. Oh, not lost, but gone be - fore us! Let them ne - ver be for - got;
3. How such ho - ly mem - 'ries clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;

1. Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.
2. Sweet their mem - 'ry to the lone - ly; In our hearts they pe - rish not.
3. Point - ing up to that far hea - ven, Where we hope to meet at last.

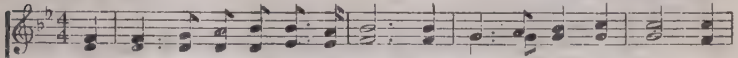
No. 290. (C.C.)

At Evening Time.

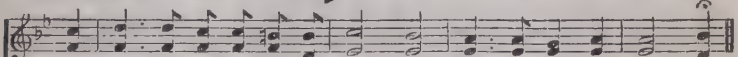
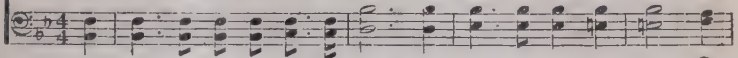
"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECHARIAH xiv. 7.

H. L. HASTINGS.

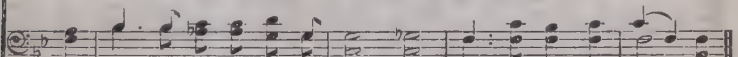
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. At ev-'ning time may there be light, While life's brief day is clos-ing;
2. At ev-'ning time may there be light, The light of life e-ter-nal;



1. Then shall I fear no gath-'ring night, In Je-sus' love re-pos-ing.
2. The ra-diance of those mansions bright, In climes for ev-er ver-nal.



3. At evening time there shall be light,
Earth's day of storm is dying;
Sorrow and sadness take their flight,
There shall be no more sighing.

4. At evening time there shall be light,
The twilight skies adorning;
But oh, how fair the radiance bright
Of that swift-speeding morning.

No. 291. (S.S.) Sabiour, again to Thy Dear Name!

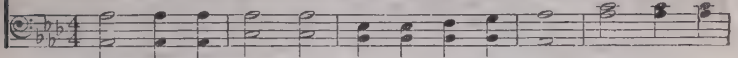
"Go in peace!"—LUKE viii. 48.

JOHN ELLERTON (*by per.*).

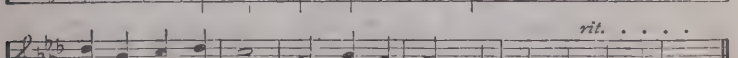
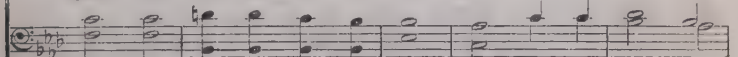
(ELLERS. 108.) E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc. (*by per.*).



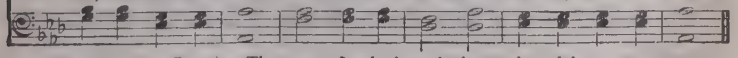
1. Sa-viour, a-gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up-on our home-ward way; With Thee be-



- cord our part-ing hymn of praise: We rise to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from



- ere our wor-ship cease; And now, de-part-ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up-on Thy name.



3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 292.

Evening Praise.

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—PSALM lv. 17.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest ;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,

1 Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her ev - 'ning lamps a - light thro'.
2. Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em - brace, For

CHORUS.

1. all the sky. } Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts ! Heav'n and earth are
2. Thou art nigh. }

full of Thee ! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high !

3. While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

4. When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

No. 293.

Once more at Rest.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Come ye apart, and rest awhile."—MARK vi. 31.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Once more at rest, my peaceful thoughts are blend - ing ; Once more, O Lord, Thy
2. Once more at rest, my cares a - while for - sa - king, I thank Thee, Lord, for

1. lov - ing smile I see ; For soft - ly now the twi - light shades de - scend - ing
2. vic - tries I have won ; For strength and grace, when earth - ly ties were break - ing,

Once more at Rest—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. Have closed, and left my heart a-lone with Thee. } Still, still I hear Thy
 2. To trust in Thee, and say, "Thy will be done." }

words of con-so-la-tion That gave me hope when I was sore-ly tried; And since that

hour of hal-low'd med-i-ta-tion, Thy coun-sel, Lord, has been my on-ly guide.

3. Once more at rest, I view the silent river,
 Whose placid waves Thy love will bear me o'er;
 There, home at last, my raptured soul for ever
 Will fold her wings, where sorrow comes no more.

No. 294. (C. C. 156)

An Evening Prayer.

75.

RAY PALMER, D.D.

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."—PSALM xxvii. 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Steal - ing from the world a - way,..... We are
 2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky..... Shine with
 3. Sun of Right - teous - ness, dis - pel..... All our

1. come to seek Thy face; Kind - ly meet us,
 2. but a bor - row'd light; We, un - less Thy
 3. dark - ness, doubts, and fears; May Thy light with

1. Lord, we pray;.... Grant us Thy re - vi - ving grace.
 2. light be nigh,.... Wan - der wrapt in gloom - y night.
 3. in us dwell.... Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears!

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 295. (N. H. 137) The Lord Bless thee and Keep thee.

(Written for Mr. Moody's Schools at Northfield.)

Numbers vi. 24-26.

LUCY RIDER MEYER.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee : the Lord make His face shine up - on thee, and be

gra - cious un - to thee, And be gra-cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His

and give thee peace."
countenance, His counten-ance up - on thee, and give thee peace."
dim.

No. 296. (S. S. 594) Now the Day is Over.

(1st Tune.) "For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. vi. 4.

S. BARING-GOULD (by per.).

(EUDOXIA. 6.5.6.5.)

S. BARING-GOULD.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread

1. Sha - dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
2. With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close,
3. Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.

4. When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and tresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

5. Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

No. 296. (S. S.) Now the Day is Over.

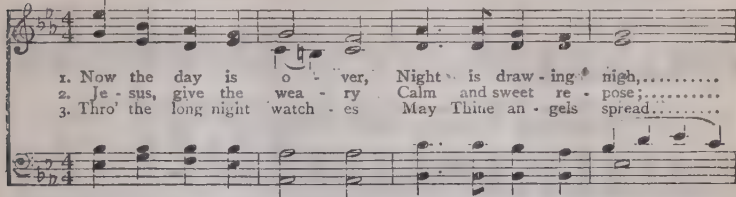
65.

(2nd Tune.)

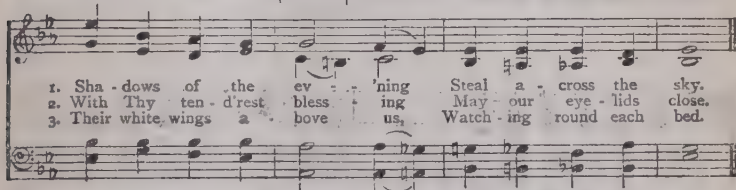
"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. vi. 4.

S. BARING-GOULD (by per.).

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,.....
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;.....
 3. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread.....



1. Sha - dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 2. With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 3. Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.

No. 297. (S. S.)

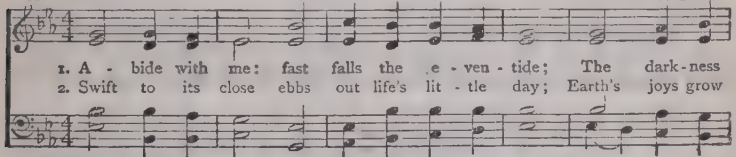
Abide with Me!

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

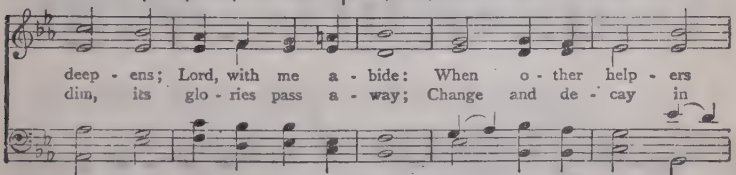
H. F. LYTE.

(EVENTIDE. 108.)

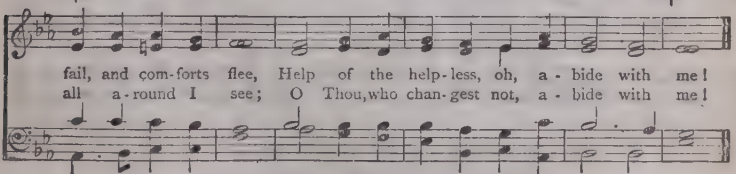
DR. W. H. MONK (by per.).



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When o - ther help - ers
 diin, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in



fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou, who chan - gest not, a - bide with me!

3.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;
 But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
 Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
 Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

4.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
 power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

5.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

6.

Be Thou Thyself before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
 skies; [dawns flee;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain sha -
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

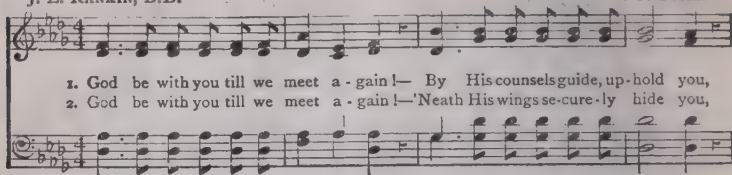
No. 298. (S. S.)
(494)

God be with You !

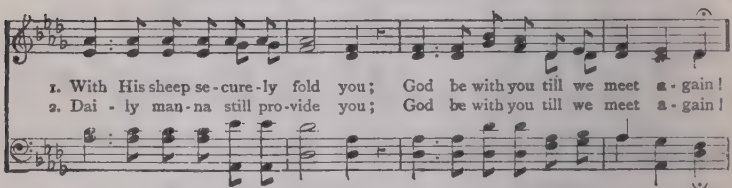
"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS XVI. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER.

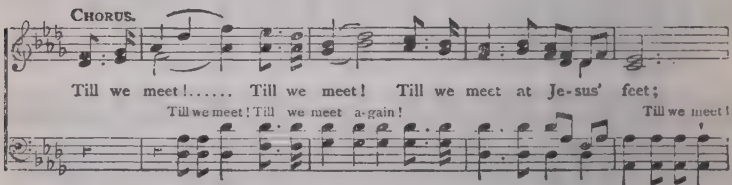


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you,



1. With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
2. Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.



Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!



Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

3. God be with you till we meet again!—
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you;
God be with you till we meet again!
4. God be with you till we meet again!—
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again!

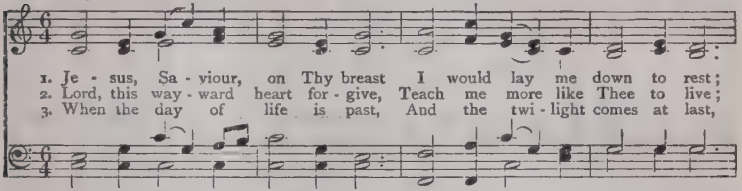
No. 299. Jesus, Saviour, on Thy Breast.

78.

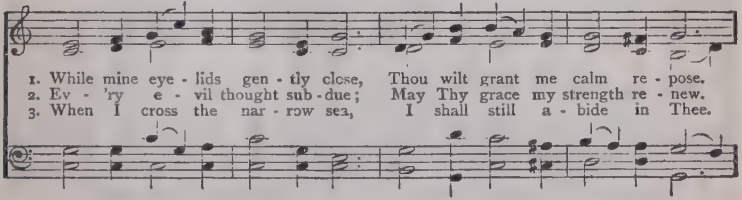
"Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of His disciples."—JOHN xiii. 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

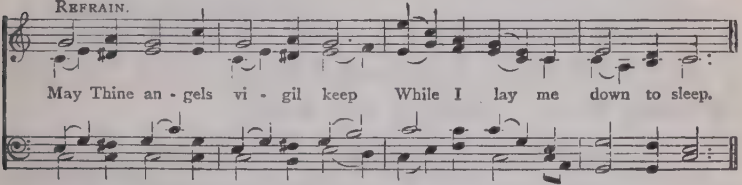


1. Je - sus, Sa - viour, on Thy breast I would lay me down to rest;
 2. Lord, this way - ward heart for - give, Teach me more like Thee to live;
 3. When the day of life is past, And the twi - light comes at last,



1. While mine eye - lids gen - tly close, Thou wilt grant me calm re - pose.
 2. Ev - 'ry e - vil thought sub - due; May Thy grace my strength re - new.
 3. When I cross the nar - row sea, I shall still a - bide in Thee.

REFRAIN.

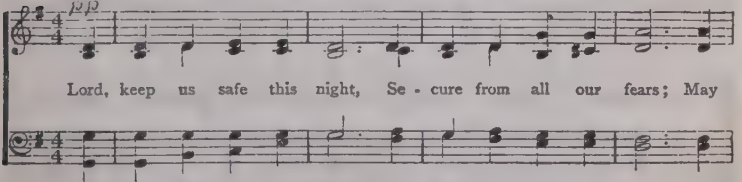


May Thine an - gels vi - gil keep While I lay me down to sleep.

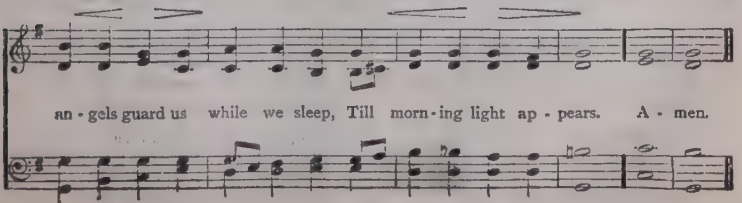
No. 300. Lord, Keep us Safe this Night.

S.M.

Slowly.



Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May



an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears. A - men.

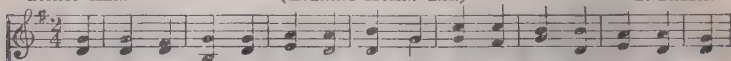
No. 301. (S. S. 628) *Glory to Thee, my God!*

"Under His wings shalt thou trust."—PSALM xci. 4.

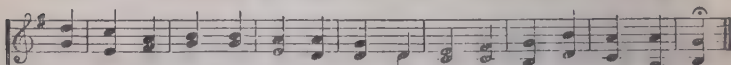
BISHOP KEN.

(EVENING HYMN. L.M.)

T. TALLIS.



1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bles - sings of the light;
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;



Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - migh - ty wings.
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.



3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgment Day.

4. Oh, let my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

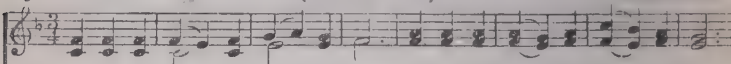
No. 302. (S. S. 616) *Sun of my Soul.*

"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."—LUKE xxiv. 29.

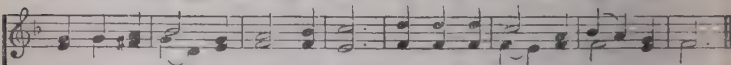
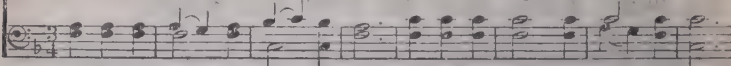
JOHN KEBLE.

(HURSLEY. L.M.)

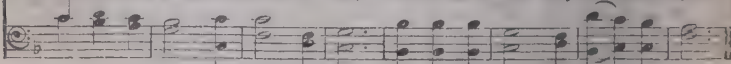
PAUL RITTER.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!



2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—How sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

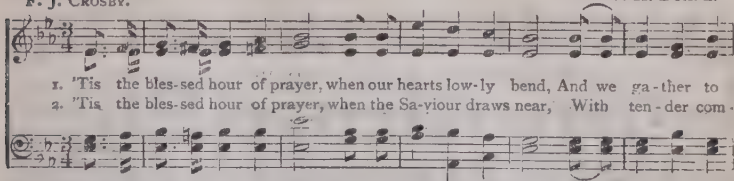
5. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

No. 303. (S. S. 276) 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

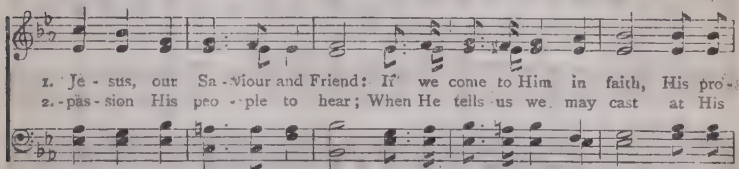
F. J. CROSBY.

"The hour of prayer."—ACTS iii. 1.

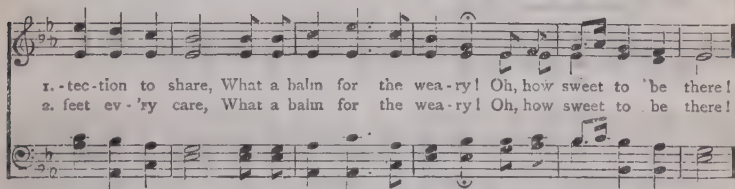
W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we ga-ther to
2. 'Tis the bles-sed hour of prayer, when the Sa-viour draws near, With ten-der com-

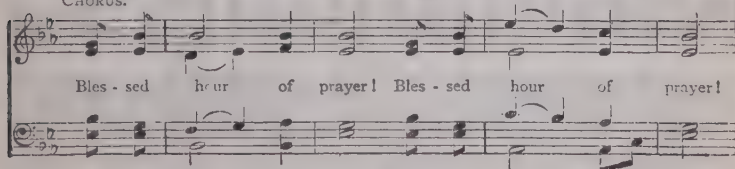


1. Je-sus, our Sa-viour and Friend: If we come to Him in faith, His pro-
2. -pas-sion His peo-ple to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His

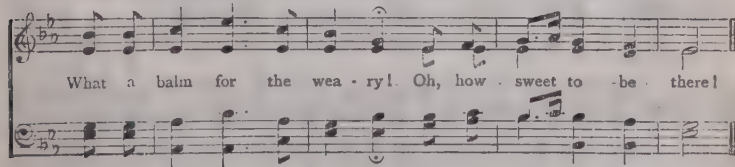


1. -tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to 'be there!
2. feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!

CHORUS.



Bles-sed hour of prayer! Bles-sed hour of prayer!



What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!

3. 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried
To the Saviour who loves them their sorrows confide:
With a sympathizing heart He removes every care;
What a balm for the weary! Oh, how sweet to be there!

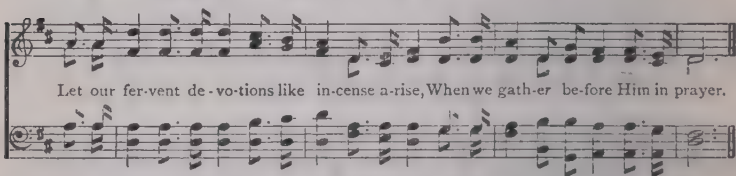
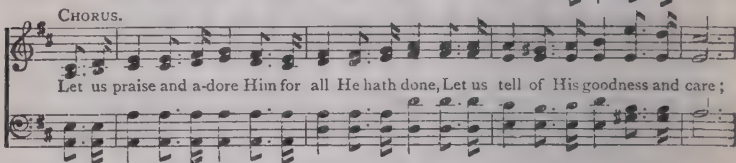
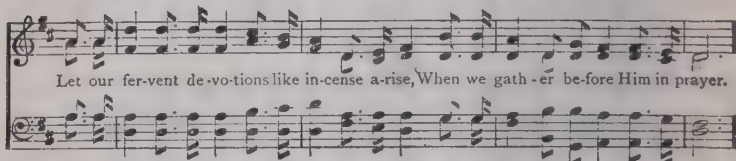
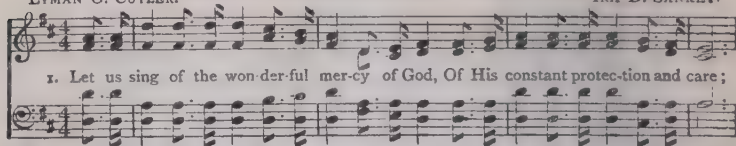
4. At the blessed hour of prayer, if we firmly believe
That the blessing we ask for we'll surely receive;
In the fulness of delight we shall lose every care;
What a balm for the weary! Oh, how sweet to be there!

No. 304. ^(C. C.)₍₁₅₄₎ Let us Praise and Adore.

"Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song."—PSALM xcvi. 1.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.



2.
Let us sing of the wonderful gift of His grace,
That to us He has tenderly shown;
In the blessed communion with Jesus His Son,
That has brought us so near to His throne.

3.
Let us pray that His blessing may follow us still,
That His light on our pathway may shine;
And at last that our spirits made perfect in Him
May inherit His kingdom Divine.

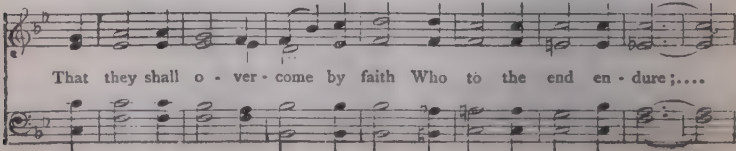
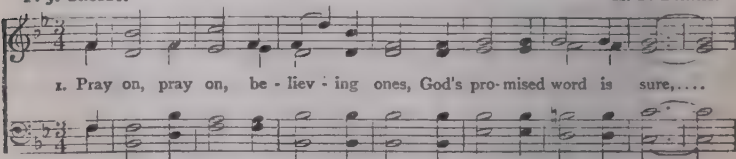
No. 305. The Lord will answer Prayer.

D.C.M.

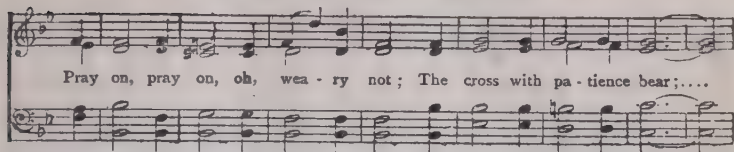
"Call upon Me in the day of trouble."—Psa. 1. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

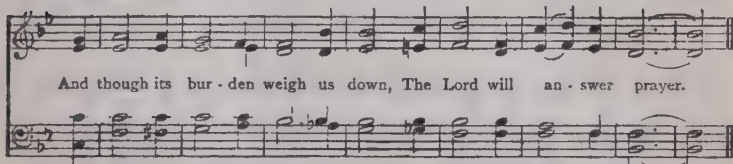
H. P. DANKS.



The Lord will answer Prayer—continued.



Pray on, pray on, oh, wea - ry not ; The cross with pa - tience bear ;...



And though its bur - den weigh us down, The Lord will an - swer prayer.

2. His eye foresees our greatest good,
While we at best are weak ;
And thus in wisdom He withholds
The boon that oft we seek :
And yet His all-sufficient grace
He bids us freely share,
And in a way we little know
The Lord will answer prayer.

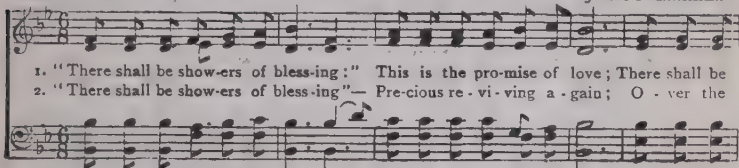
3. With anxious thoughts for those we love
How oft our hearts are filled !
But soon the clouds are rolled away,
The troubled waves are stilled :
Then murmur not, but trust in Him
Who knows our every care—
And better far than we can ask,
The Lord will answer prayer.

No. 306. (S.S. 522) "There shall be Showers of Blessing."

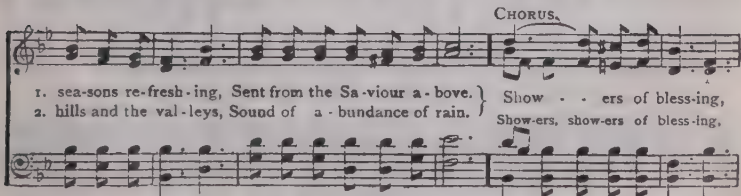
EL NATHAN.

(EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.)

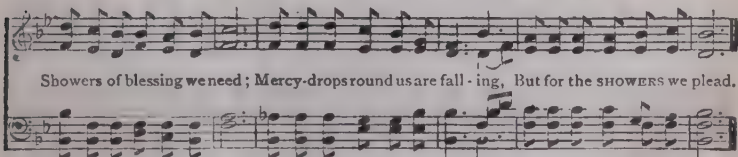
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing : " This is the pro-mise of love ; There shall be
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re - vi - ving a - gain ; O - ver the



CHORUS.
1. sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sa-viour a - bove. } Show - - ers of bless-ing,
2. hills and the val-leys, Sound of a - bundance of rain. } Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,



Showers of blessing we need ; Mercy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the SHOWERS we plead.

3. "There shall be showers of blessing : "
Send them upon us, O Lord !
Grant to us now a refreshing ;
Come, and now honour Thy word.

4. "There shall be showers of blessing : "
Oh that to-day they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call.

No. 307. God is Here, and That to Bless us.

87.

JAMES L. BLACK.

"The Lord will bless His people."—PSA. XXIX. II.

JNO. R. SWENEV.

1. God is here, and that to bless us With the Spi - rit's quick'ning power;
 2. God is here! we feel His pres - ence In this con - se - cra - ted place;
 3. God is here! oh, then be - liev - ing, Bring to Him our one de - sire,
 4. Sa - viour, grant the prayer we of - fer, While in sim - ple faith we bow;

1. See, the cloud al - rea - dy bend - ing Waits to drop the grate - ful shower.
 2. But we need the soul - re - fresh - ing Of His free, un - bound - ed grace.
 3. That His love may now be lin - dled, Till its flame each heart in - spire.
 4. From the win - dows of Thy mer - cy Pour us out a bles - sing now.

CHORUS.

Let it come,..... O Lord, we pray Thee! Let the shower.... of bles - sing fall;
 Let it come,..... Let the shower.....

We are wait - ing, we are wait - ing; Oh, re - vive the hearts of all!
 We are wait - ing,..... Oh, re - vive.....

No. 308. Oh, Welcome, Hour of Prayer!

D.S.M.

JOHN H. YATES.

"Evening and morning . . . will I pray."—PSA. LV. 17.

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Oh, wel - come, hour of prayer! So full of peace and rest!
 2. We see each oth - er's face, And take each oth - er's hand;

1. Here we may cast our ev - 'ry care Up - on the Sa - viour's breast;
 2. We sing our hymns of sa - ving grace, And of the Bet - ter Land;

Oh, Welcome, Hour of Prayer!—continued.

1. We leave the world with - out,.... To sit at Je - sus' - feet;
2. And while we feast with Him.... Who is the Truth, the Light,

1. His love can ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt, And make our joys com - plete.
2. May we a - gain our lamps re - trim, To shine forth in the night.

3. Thrice welcome, precious hour,
Of faith, and hope, and love,
When we may feel the Spirit's power
Descending from above!
He dries the falling tears
That will, unbidden, start;
He scatters all our anxious fears,
And fills each waiting heart.

4. O Thou that hearest prayer,
How sad this life would be—
How hard each heavy cross to bear,
Could we not come to Thee!
When faith seems lost in fear,
And hopes are dimmed by care,
In thee we find refreshing cheer,
Thou blessed hour of prayer!

No. 309. (S.S. 273) Revive Thy Work, O Lord!

S.M.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

(Arr. by F. J. CROSBY.) "O Lord, revive Thy work."—HAB. iii. 2.

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Now to Thy saints ap - pear! Oh, speak with power to
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name! And may Thy love in

REFRAIN.

1. ev - 'ry soul, And let Thy peo - ple hear!
2. ev - 'ry heart Be kin - dled to a flame! } Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! While
O Lord!

here to Thee we bow; Des - cend, O gra - cious Lord, descend! Oh come, and bless us now!
we bow;

3. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
And bless to all Thy Word!
And may its pure and sacred truth
In living faith be heard!

4. Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Give Pentecostal showers!
Be Thine the glory. Thine alone!
The blessing, Lord, be ours!

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

No. 310. (S. S. 186) Faith, a Living Power.

"That the promise by faith might be given to them that believe."—GAL. iii. 22.

P. HERBERT (tr. MISS WINKWORTH). (SESSIONS. L.M.)

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Faith is a liv - ing power from heaven Which grasps the promise God has given;
2. Faith finds in Christ what-e'er we need To save and strengthen, guide and feed;

Se - cure - ly fixed on Christ a - lone, A trust that can - - not be o'er - thrown.
Strong in His grace, it joys to share His cross, in hope.... His crown to wear.

3. Faith to the conscience whispers peace,
And bids the mourner's sighing cease;
By faith the children's right we claim,
And call upon our Father's name.

4. Such faith in us, O God, implant,
And to our prayers Thy favour grant
In Jesus Christ, Thy saving Son,
Who is our fount of health alone.

No. 311. (S. S. 142)

The Mercy-Seat.

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."—EXOD. xxv. 22.

W. COWPER.

(SAMSON. L.M.)

From HANDEL.

1. What va - rious hin - dran - ces we meet In com - ing to the mer - cy - seat!
2. Prayer makes the dar - ken'd clouds with draw, Prayer climbs the lad - der Ja - cob saw,
3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Chris - tian's ar - mour bright;

1. Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer, But wish - es to be oft - en there?
2. Gives ex - er - cise to faith and love, Brings ev - 'ry bles - sing from a - bove.
3. And Sa - tan trem - bles when he sees The weak - est saint up - on his knees.

No. 312.

Once more, O Lord!

S.M.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. "Give ear to my prayer, O God."—PSA. lv. 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Once more, O Lord, we pray! Put Thy strong ar - mour on; Strike down the shield of
2. Lord Je - sus, come to - day! Let souls be - fore Thee bow; Be this Thine hour of
3. Lord Je - sus, come and reign! Let er - ror's em - pire fall; We long to see Thy

Once more, O Lord!—continued.

CHORUS.

1. Sa-tan's power; Let vic-to-ry be won!
 2. tri-umph, Lord; Oh send sal-va-tion now!
 3. glo-ry shine, And crown Thee Lord of all!

Once more, O Lord, once more Thy

bles-sing we im-plore; In Thy great name let vic-t'ry sweep Thro' Zion's gates once more.

No. 313. (S. S. 717) O Thou that Hearest Prayer!

"Hear my prayer, O Lord."—PSALM cii. 1.

J. BURTON.

(ST. JOHN. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

CANON HAVERGAL

1. O Thou that hear-est prayer! At-tend our hum-ble cry;

And let Thy ser-vants share Thy bles-sing from on high;

We plead the pro-mise of Thy Word; Grant us Thy Ho-ly Spi-rit, Lord!

2. If earthly parents hear
 Their children when they cry;
 If they, with love sincere,
 Their children's wants supply:
 Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
 And answer when Thy children pray.

3. Our heavenly Father Thou;
 We—children of Thy grace;
 Oh, let Thy Spirit now
 Descend and fill the place;
 That all may feel the heavenly flame,
 And all unite to praise Thy name.

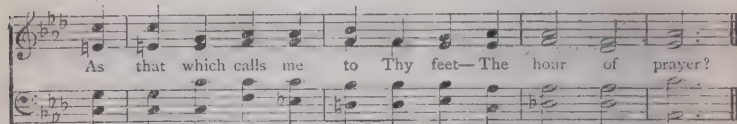
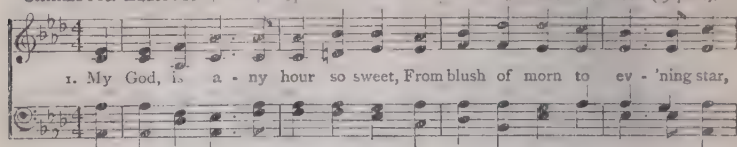
No. 314. (S.S.) The Hour of Prayer.

"Continue in prayer."—COLOSSIANS iv. 2.

(RISEHOPE. 8.8.8.4. See also TROYE, No. 718.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

DR. GAUNTLETT (by per.).



2. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

3. No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find:
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!

4. Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

5. Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

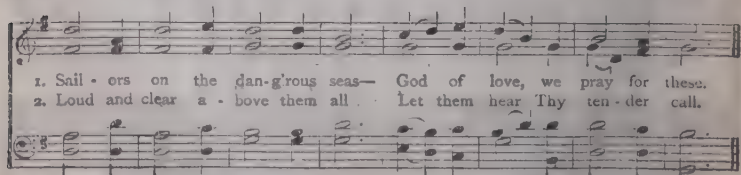
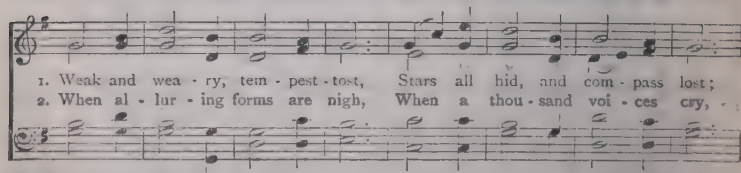
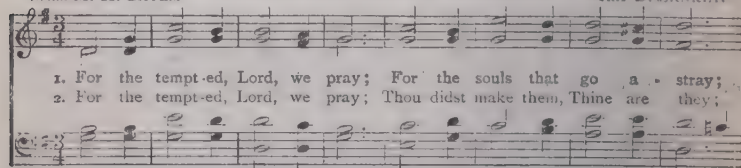
No. 315. For the Tempted, Lord, we pray.

Six 7s.

MRS. M. H. GATES.

"He Himself hath suffered."—HEB. ii 18.

IRA D. SANKEY.



3. For the tempted, Lord, we pray;
For the souls that go astray.
Beaten back by storm and sleet,
Scorned by all they chance to meet;
On them let Thy mercy shine,
Still remember they are Thine.

4. For the tempted, Lord, we pray;
Dust and ashes—such are they!
Hear them while they make their moan:
Thou canst save, and Thou alone:
See, their feet are on the sands;
Christ of Calvary, hold their hands.

No. 316. (C.C.)

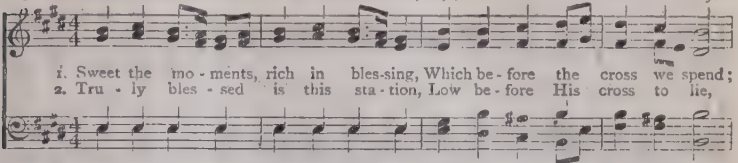
Sweet the Moments.

"Peace through the blood of His cross."—COLOSSIANS i. 20.

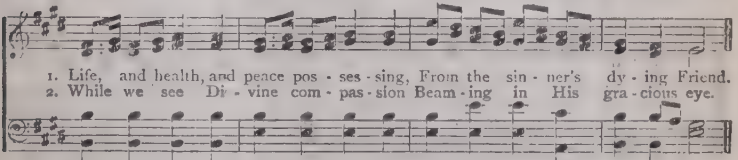
J. ALLEN and W. SHIRLEY.

(MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.)

Sicilian Melody.



1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bles - sing, Which be - fore the cross we spend;
2. Tru - ly bles - sed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,



1. Life, and health, and peace pos - ses - sing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
2. While we see Di - vine com - pas - sion Beam - ing in His gra - cious eye.

3. Love and grief our hearts dividing,
With our tears His feet we bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

4. For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace,
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
In our souls Thy love increase.

No. 317. (C.C.)

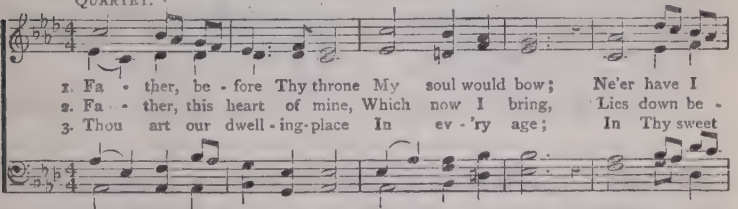
Father, before Thy Throne.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

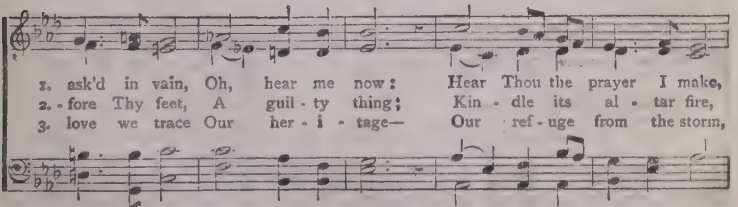
"Our Father which art in heaven."—LUKE xi. 2.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.
QUARTET.

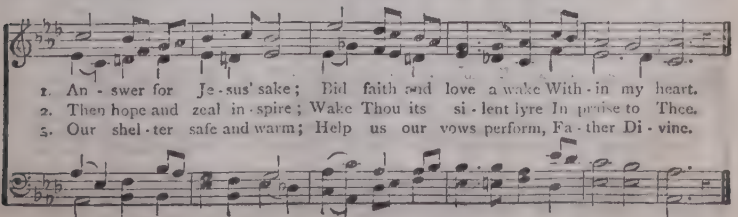
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Fa - ther, be - fore Thy throne My soul would bow; Ne'er have I
2. Fa - ther, this heart of mine, Which now I bring, Lies down be -
3. Thou art our dwell - ing - place In ev - ry age; In Thy sweet



1. ask'd in vain, Oh, hear me now: Hear Thou the prayer I make,
2. - fore Thy feet, A guil - ty thing; Kin - dle its al - tar fire,
3. love we trace Our her - i - tage— Our ref - uge from the storm,



1. An - swer for Je - sus' sake; Bid faith and love a wake With - in my heart.
2. Then hope and zeal in - spire; Wake Thou its si - lent lyre In praise to Thee.
3. Our shel - ter safe and warm; Help us our vows perform, Fa - ther Di - vine.

No. 318. (S.S.)₄₈ Sweet Hour of Prayer.

D.L.M

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—PSALM lv. 17.

REV. W. W. WALFORD.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Slow.
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
D.C. And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known.
And oft es-caped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief,

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

No. 319. (S.S.)₁₁₇ What a Friend we have in Jesus!

8.7. D.

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

J. SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and hea - vy - la - den, Cum - ber'd with a load of care?

1. What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in prayer.

What a Friend we have in Jesus!—continued.

1. Oh, what peace we of - ten for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
 3. Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

1. All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 3. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 320. (N. H. 82) The Hour of Prayer.

E. A. HOFFMAN. "My house shall be called the house of prayer."—ISA. lvi. 7. J. H. TENNEY.

1. 'Tis the hallow'd hour of pray'r, And we trust-ing-ly bring All our doubtings and our fears
 2. 'Tis the precious hour of pray'r, And we hum-bly en-treat: Father, breathe the Spi-rit now,
 3. 'Tis the sa-cred hour of pray'r, Calmas hea-ven a - bove; Soul to soul is breathing here

1. To our Sa-viour and King; For we know that He de-lights A glad wel-come to give,
 2. As we bow at Thy feet; Touch our lips with pow'r of song; Fill our souls with Thy love,
 3. The com-mu-nion of love; Ev - 'ry heart is sweet-ly filled With a peace most pro-found;

CHORUS.
 1. And the blessings that we ask for We shall ful - ly re-ceive.
 2. And be-stow the ben - e - diction Of Thy peace from a - bove.
 3. Oh, the place is like to hea-ven Where such true joys a - bound. } Precious hour of prayer!

Hal-lowed hour of prayer! Sa-cred sea-son of com-mu-nion, It is sweet to be there!

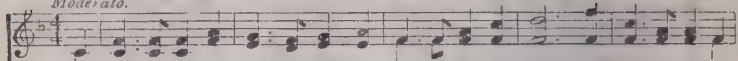
No. 321. (C. C.) How Sweet the Hour.

D.C.M.

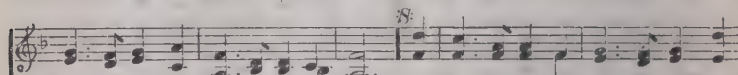
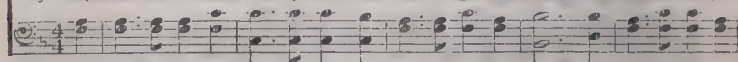
F. J. CROSBY.

"The whole family in heaven."--EPHESIANS iii. 15.

Scotch Air.

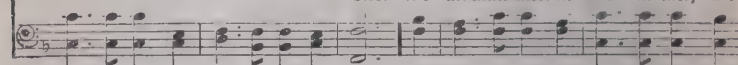
Moderato.

1. How sweet the hour of praise and prayer, When our de-votions blend, And on the wings of
2. How sweet the tie of hal-low'd love That binds our hearts in one; When gather'd in, the
3. Yes, soon our worn and wea-ry feet Will reach the golden strand, Where those we love, our



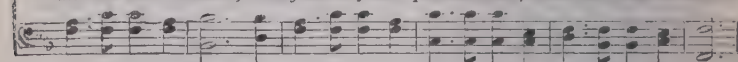
1. faith Di-vine Our songs of joy as-cend! 'Tis then we hear in tones more clear The
2. bles-sed name Of Christ, the Fa-ther's Son! And tho' the part-ing soon may come, Yet
3. com-ing wait In yon-der sum-mer land; A few more days, a few more years, By

CHO.—We all shall meet in heav'n at last, We



1. gracious pro-mise giv'n, That, tho' we part from friends on earth, We all shall meet in heav'n.
2. in His Word is giv'n The bles-sed hope that by-and-by We all shall meet in heav'n.
3. storm and tempest driv'n, With songs and ev-er-last-ing joy We all shall meet in heav'n.

all shall meet in heav'n; Thro' faith in Je-sus' precious blood, We all shall meet in heav'n.



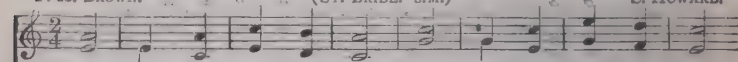
No. 322. (S. S.) O Lord, Thy Work Revive!

"Revive Thy work."--HAB. iii. 2.

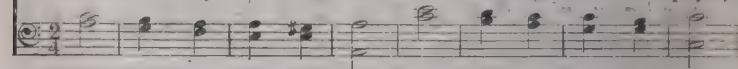
P. H. BROWN.

(ST. BRIDE. S.M.)

S. HOWARD.



1. O Lord, Thy work re-vive, In Zi-on's gloom-y hour;
2. A-wake Thy cho-sen few To fer-vent earn-est prayer;



And make her dy-ing gra-cies live By Thy re-stor-ing power.
A-gain may they their vows re-new, Thy bles-sed pre-sence share.



3. Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of feeble clay;
And hearts of adamant will break,
And rebels will obey.

4. Lord, lend Thy gracious ear;
Oh, listen to our cry;
Oh come, and bring salvation here;
Our hopes on Thee rely.

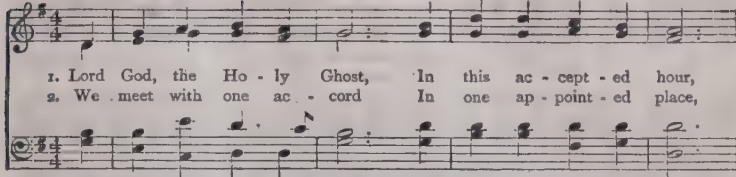
No. 323. Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

"The promise of the Father."—ACTS i. 4.

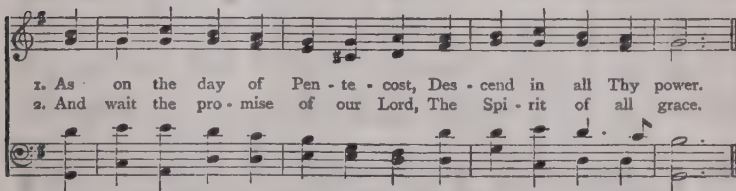
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(GILDAS. S.M.)

Attributed to P. ABELARD.



1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,
2. We meet with one ac - cord In one ap - point - ed place,



1. As on the day of Pen - te - cost, Des - cend in all Thy power.
2. And wait the pro - mise of our Lord, The Spi - rit of all grace.

3. The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above,
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love.

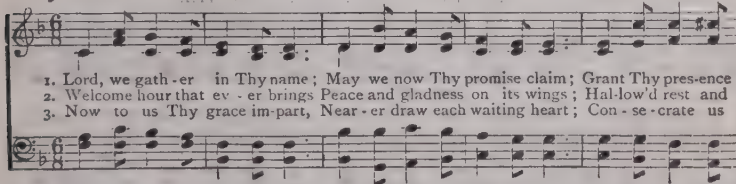
4. Spirit of Light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!

No. 324. Bless this Hour of Prayer.

"Let my prayer come before Thee."—PSALM lxxxviii. 2.

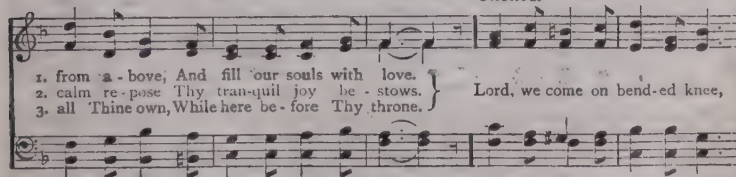
F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

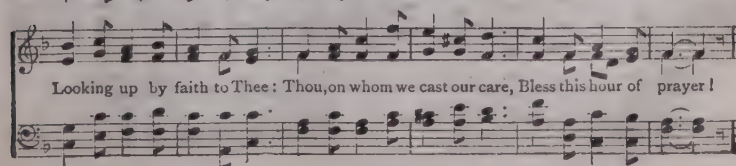


1. Lord, we gath - er in Thy name; May we now Thy promise claim; Grant Thy pres - ence
2. Welcome hour that ev - er brings Peace and gladness on its wings; Hal - low'd rest and
3. Now to us Thy grace im - part, Near - er draw each waiting heart; Con - se - crate us

CHORUS.



1. from a - bove, And fill our souls with love.
2. calm re - pose Thy tran - quil joy be - stows.
3. all Thine own, While here be - fore Thy throne. } Lord, we come on bend - ed knee,



Looking up by faith to Thee: Thou, on whom we cast our care, Bless this hour of prayer!

No. 325. (S. S. 322)

Moments of Prayer.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

F. J. CROSBY. "There I will . . . commune with thee."—EXODUS xxv. 22.
Gently.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je - sus to seek; Here may His lov - ing voice
2. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Pres - ence Di - vine, Now in our long - ing hearts
3. Sa - viour, Thy work re - vive, Here may we see Those who are dead in sin

1. Ten - der - ly speak! Je - sus, our dear - est friend, While at Thy
2. Gra - cious - ly shine; Oh for Thy migh - ty power! Oh for a
3. Quick - ened by Thee; Come to our hearts' de - light, Make ev - 'ry

1. feet we bend, Oh, let Thy smile des - cend! 'Tis Thee we seek.
2. bles - sed shower, Fill - ing this hal - lowed hour, With joy Di - vine!
3. bur - den light, Cheer Thou our wait - ing sight; We long for Thee.

No. 326. (S. S. 340)

Come, Thou Desire!

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

ANNE STEELE.

(TOTTENHAM. C.M.)

T. GREATORIX.

1. Come, Thou De - sire of all Thy saints! Our hum - ble strains at - tend;
2. How should our songs, like those a - bove, With warm de - vo - tion rise!

1. While with our prais - es and com - plaints, Low at Thy feet we bend.
2. How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount up - ward to the skies!

3. Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy praise,
Our hearts adore Thy name.

4. Dear Saviour, let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here;
Till life, and love, and joy Divine
A heaven on earth appear.

No. 327. (S.S.
150)

Oh for a Faith!

"Lord, increase our faith."—LUKE xvii. 5.

REV W. H. BATHURST.

(EVAN. C.M.)

CANON HAVERGAL.

1. Oh for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by ev'ry foe;
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain, Be-neath the chast'ning rod;

1. That will not trem-ble on the brink Of an-y earth-ly woe:
2. But in the hour of grief or pain Will lean up-on its God:

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt—
4. A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,

- And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up the dying bed.
5. Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of our eternal home!

No. 328. (N.H.)

Hear us, O Saviour!

"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEKIEL xxxiv. 26.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hear us, O Saviour, while we pray, Humbly our need con-fes sing; Grant us the promised

REFRAIN.

show'rs to-day— Send them up-on us, O Lord! Send show'rs of bles-sing;

Send show'rs re-fresh-ing; Send us show'rs of bles-sing; Send them, Lord, we pray!

2. Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call,
Boldly Thy throne addressing;
Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall—
Send them upon us, O Lord!

3. Trusting Thy word that cannot fail,
Master, we claim Thy promise;
Oh that our faith may now prevail—
Send us the showers, O Lord!

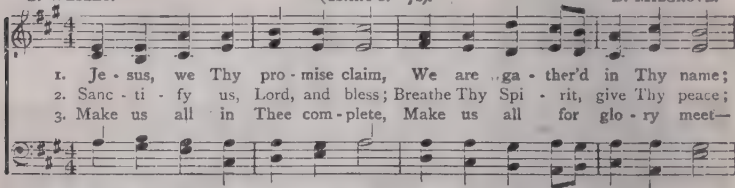
No. 329. (S. S. 384) The Promised Presence.

"Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."
(MATTHEW XVIII. 20.)

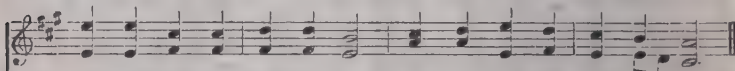
C. WESLEY.

(HART'S. 75).

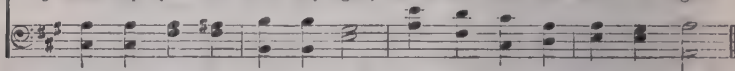
B. MILGROVE.



1. Je - sus, we Thy pro - mise claim, We are ga - ther'd in Thy name;
2. Sanc - ti - fy us, Lord, and bless; Breathe Thy Spi - rit, give Thy peace;
3. Make us all in Thee com - plete, Make us all for glo - ry meet—



1. In the midst do Thou ap - pear; Man - i - fest Thy pre - sence here.
2. Come and dwell with - in each heart; Light, and life, and joy im - part.
3. Meet t'ap - pear be - fore Thy sight; Part - ners with the saints in light!



No. 330. (S. S. 689) Come, my Soul, thy Suit prepare.

75.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.</p> <p>2. Thou art coming to a King:
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.</p> <p>3. With my burden I begin—
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.</p> | <p>4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest—
Take possession of my breast,
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.</p> <p>5. While I am a pilgrim here
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.</p> <p>6. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.</p> |
|---|--|

John Newton.

No. 331. (S. S. 691) Lord, we Come before Thee.

75

(To be sung to above Tune.)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. LORD, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?</p> <p>2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend:
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.</p> <p>3. In Thine own appointed way
Now we seek Thee; here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a bless'ng Thou bestow.</p> | <p>4. Send some message from Thy Word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.</p> <p>5. Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.</p> <p>6. Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind:
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.</p> |
|--|---|

Rev. Wm. Hammond

No. 332.

Pray, always Pray.

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."—LUKE xviii. 1.

Rt. Rev. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D. (PAX TECUM.)

G. T. CALDBECK.

Moderato.

1. Pray, al - ways pray; the Ho - ly Spi - rit pleads
 2. Pray, al - ways pray; be - neath sin's hea - viest load
 3. Pray, al - ways pray, though wea - ry, faint, and lone,

1. With - in thee all thy dai - ly, hour - ly needs.
 2. Prayer sees the blood from Je - sus' side that flow'd.
 3. Prayer nes - tles by the Fa - ther's shel - tering throne.

4. Pray, always pray; amid the world's turmoil
Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.
5. Pray, always pray; if joys thy pathway throng,
Prayer strikes the harp, and sings the angels' song.
6. Pray, always pray; if loved ones pass the veil,
Prayer drinks with them of springs that cannot fail.
7. All earthly things with earth shall fade away;
Prayer grasps eternity: pray, always pray.

No. 333. Lord, Teach us how to Pray.

"Lord, teach us to pray."—LUKE xi. 1.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(HORSLEY. C.M.)

W. HORSLEY, Mus.Bac.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev - rence and with fear;
 2. Bur - den'd with guilt, con - vinced of sin, In weak - ness, want, and woe,
 3. God of all grace, we come to Thee With bro - ken, con - trite hearts;

1. Though dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near.
 2. Fight - ings with - out, and fears with - in, Lord, whi - ther shall we go?
 3. Give, what Thine eye de - lights to see, Truth in the in - ward parts.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 4. Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong, desiring confidence
To hear Thy voice and live; 5. Faith in the holy Sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone; | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 6. Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee, though Thou slay; 7. Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We by Thy Spirit, and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. |
|--|--|


No. 334. (S. S. 526) So Near to the Kingdom!

113.

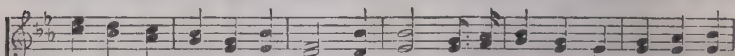
F. J. CROSBY.

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK xii. 34.

R. LOWRY.

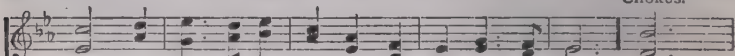


1. So near to the King-dom! yet what dost thou lack? So near to the
 2. So near, that thou hear-est the songs that re-sound From those who, be-
 3. To die with no hope! hast thou count-ed the cost?—To die out of

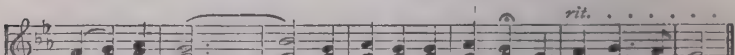


1. King-dom! what keep-eth thee back? Re-nounce ev-'ry i-dol, tho dear it may
 2. - liev-ing, a par-don have found! So near, yet un-wil-ling to give up thy
 3. Christ, and thy soul to be lost? So near to the King-dom! oh come, we im-

CHORUS.



1. be, And come to the Sa-viour now plead-ing with thee!
 2. sin, When Je-sus is wait-ing to wel-come thee in. Plead . .
 3. - plore! While Je-sus is plead-ing, come en-ter the door! Plead-ing with



- ing with thee!..... The Sa-viour is plead-ing, is plead-ing with thee!
 thee! Plead-ing with thee!

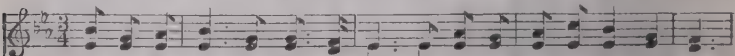
No. 335. (S. S. 512) Why not To-night?

L.M.

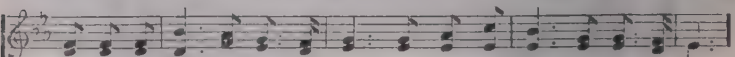
"How long halt ye between two opinions?"—1 KINGS xviii. 21.

MRS. E. REED.

IRA D. SANKEY.



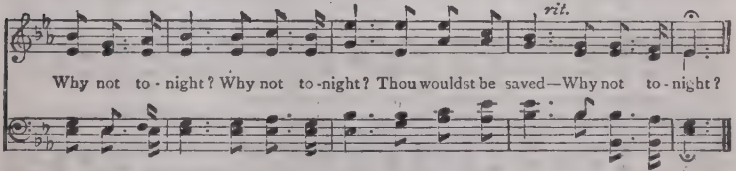
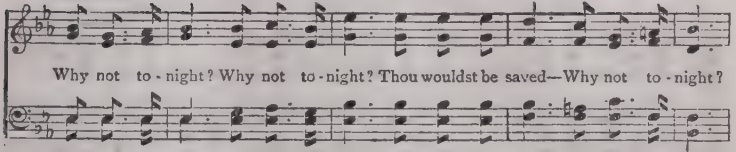
1. Oh, do not let the Word de-part, Nor close thine eyes a- gainst the light;
 2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de-lu-ded sight;



1. Poor sin-ner, hard-en not thy heart: Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to - night?
 2. This is the time! oh then, be wise! Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to - night?

Why not To-night?—continued.

CHORUS.



3. The world has nothing left to give—
It has no new, no pure delight:
Oh, try the life which Christians live!
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?

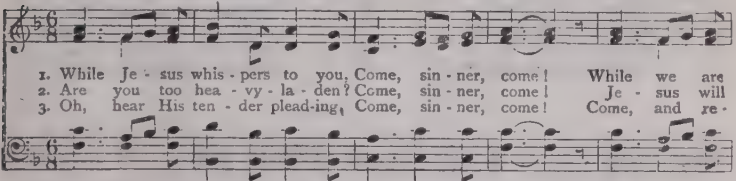
4. Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Then be the work of grace begun!
Thou wouldst be saved—*Why not to-night?*

No. 336. (S.S.) Come, Sinner, Come!

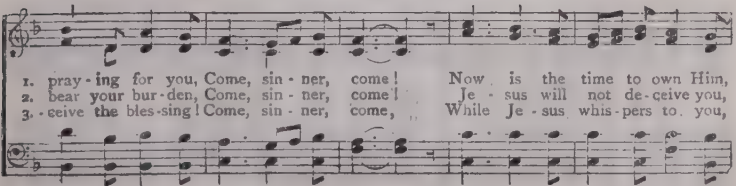
"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden."—MATT. xi. 28.

W. E. WITTER.

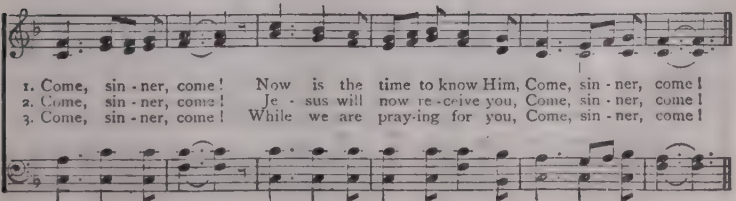
H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too hea - vy - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come, and re -



1. pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
3. - ceive the bles - sing! Come, sin - ner, come, While Je - sus whis - pers to you,



1. Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
2. Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
3. Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 337. (S.S. 278) Weeping Will not Save Me!

R. L.

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—EPHESIANS ii. 8.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. Weeping will not save me! Tho' my face were bathed in tears, That could not al - lay my fears,
2. Work - ing will not save me! Pu - rest deeds that I can do, Holiest thoughts and feelings too,

REFRAIN.

1. Could not wash the sins of years: Weeping will not save me. } Je - sus wept and died for me;
2. Can - not form my soul a - new: Working will not save me. }

Je - sus suf - fer - ed on the tree: Je - sus waits to make me free; He a - lone can save me!

3. Waiting will not save me!
Helpless, guilty, lost, I lie;
In my ear is Mercy's cry;
If I wait I can but die:
Waiting will not save me.

4. Faith in Christ will save me!
Let me trust Thy weeping Son,
Trust the work that He has done;
To His arms, Lord, help me run:
Faith in Christ will save me!

No. 338. (S.S. 499) Shall you? Shall I?

"Strive to enter in at the strait gate."—LUKE xiii. 24.

G. M. J. (arr.).

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by;
2. Some one at last will his cross lay down Ey and by, by and by;
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by;
4. Some one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by;

1. Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait: Shall you? shall I?.....
2. Faith - ful, ap - prov'd, shall re - ceive a crown: Shall you? shall I?.....
3. Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not": Shall you? shall I?.....
4. Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng: Shall you? shall I?.....

Shall you? Shall I?—continued.

1. Some one will trav-el the streets of gold, Beau-ti-ful vis-ions will
 2. Some one the glo-ri-ous King will see, Ev-er from sor-row of
 3. Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain-ly will strive when the
 4. Some one will greet on the gol-den shore, Loved ones of earth who have

1. there be-hold, Feast on the plea-sures so long fore-told: Shall you? shall I?...
 2. earth be free, Hap-py with Him thro' e-ter-ni-ty: Shall you? shall I?...
 3. door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re-ward: Shall you? shall I?...
 4. gone be-fore, Safe in the glo-ry for ev-er-more: Shall you? shall I?...

No. 339. (S. S.) God is Calling Yet!

L.M.

"O earth, hear the word of the Lord!"—JER. xxii. 29.

TERSTEEGEN (L. MRS. FINDLATER.)

E. O. EXCELL.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise, And base-ly
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo-ser lock? He still is

CHORUS.
 1. pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 2. His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 3. wait-ing to re-ceive; And shall I dare His Spi-rit grieve?

Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him!
 God is calling yet!

Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him! God is call-ing yet; oh, hear Him calling, calling! Call-ing yet,
 God is calling

oh, hear Him! Call-ing yet, oh, hear Him! God is call-ing yet; oh, hear Him calling yet!
 God is calling

4. God calling yet! and shall I give
 No heed, but still in bondage live?
 I wait; but He does not forsake:
 He calls me still: my heart, awake!

5. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
 My heart I yield without delay:
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
 The voice of God has reached my heart.

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

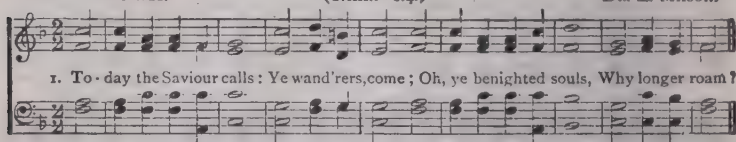
No. 340. (^{S.S.}₇₁) To-day the Saviour Calls.

"To-day, if ye will hear His voice."—HEB. iv. 7.

DR. T. HASTINGS.

(NAIN. 6.4)

DR. L. MASON.



1. To-day the Saviour calls: Ye wand'ers, come; Oh, ye benighted souls, Why longer roam?

2. To-day the Saviour calls:
Oh, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3. To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4. The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away!
'Tis mercy's hour.

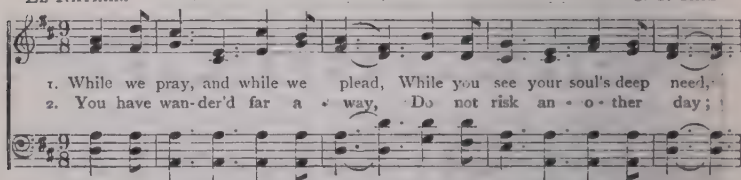
No. 341. (^{N.H.}₈) Why Not Now?

75.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. vi. 2.

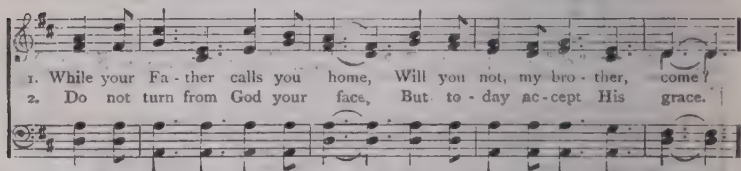
EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.



1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,

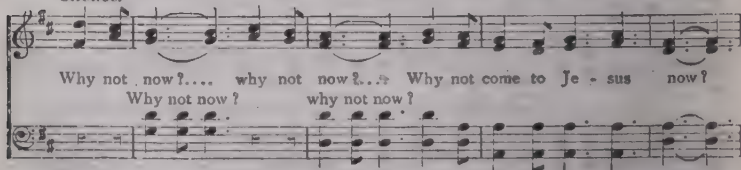
2. You have wan-der'd far a way, Do not risk an-o-ther day;



1. While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my bro-ther, come?

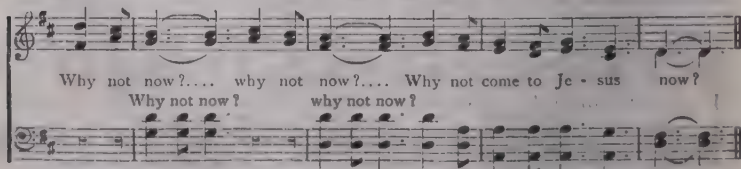
2. Do not turn from God your face, But to-day ac-cept His grace.

CHORUS.



Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je-sus now?

Why not now? why not now?



Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je-sus now?

Why not now? why not now?

3. In the world you've failed to find
Aught of peace for troubled mind;
Come to Christ, on Him believe,
Peace and joy you shall receive.

4. Come to Christ, confession make;
Come to Christ and pardon take;
Trust in Him from day to day,
He will keep you all the way.

No. 342.

Out of Christ.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."—JOHN xiv. 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

1. Out 'of Christ, and yet so near, That thy heart His voice can hear,
2. Out of Christ, a wan-d'r'er yet— What if now thy sun should set?
3. Yield to Him thy bro-ken heart, He will take thee as thou art;

1. Plead-ing still—"Oh, come to Me! I have given My life for thee."
2. And in dark-ness leave thy soul To the temp-ter's dread con-trol.
3. Now His of-fer'd grace re-ceive, And no more the Spi-rit grieve.

CHORUS.

Out of Christ, a slave to sin— Rise, and let the Sa-viour in!

rit.
If thou bid Him long-er wait, Soon for thee 'twill be too late.

No. 343. (S.S.) Angels Hovering Round.

Old Melody (arr.)

1. There are an-gels hov-'ring round, There are an-gels hov-'ring round,

1. There are an-gels, an-gels hov-'ring round.

2. To carry the tidings home.
3. To the new Jerusalem.
4. Poor sinners are coming home,
5. And Jesus bids them come,

6. And children too may come.
7. All heaven is full of joy.
8. For Jesus loves to save.
9. Come, children, trust Him now.

PUBLIC WORSHIP :

No. 344. (S. S. 552) Hark! There comes a Whisper!

F. J. CROSBY.
SOLO.

"Give me thine heart."—PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hark! there comes a whisper Steal-ing on thine ear; 'Tis the Sa-viour
2. With that voice so gen-tle, Dost thou hear Him say?—"Tell Me all thy

REFRAIN.

1. call-ing, Soft, soft and clear. } "Give thy heart to Me, Once I died for
2. sor-rows; Come, come a-way!" } to Me,

thee;" for thee; Hark! Hark! thy Sa-viour calls: Come, sin-ner, come!

3. Wouldst thou find a refuge
For thy soul oppressed?
Jesus kindly answers,
"I am thy rest."

4. At the cross of Jesus
Let thy burden fall;
While He gently whispers,
"I'll bear it all."

No. 345. (S. S. 341)

Oh, be Saved!

87.

F. J. CROSBY.

"The Lord . . . ready to save."—ISAIAH xxxviii. 20.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Sin-ner, how thy heart is trou-bled! God is com-ing ve-ry near;
2. Je-sus now is bend-ing o'er thee, Je-sus low-ly, meek, and mild;
3. Art thou wait-ing till the mor-row? Thou may'st ne-ver see its light;

1. Do not hide thy deep e-mo-tion, Do not check that fal-ling tear.
2. To the Friend who died to save thee, Wilt thou not be re-con-ciled?
3. Come at once! ac-cept His mer-cy: He is wait-ing—come to night!

Oh, be Saved!—continued.

CHORUS.

Oh, be saved, His grace is free! Oh, be saved, He died for thee! Oh, be saved, He died for thee!

4. With a lowly, contrite spirit;
Kneeling at the Saviour's feet,
Thou canst feel, this very moment,
Pardon—precious, pure, and sweet!
5. Let the angels bear the tidings
Upward to the courts of heaven!
Let them sing, with holy rapture,
O'er another soul forgiven!

No. 346. (S. S. 469) Not Far, not Far from the Kingdom.

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."

Words arr. *Moderato.*

(MARK xii. 34.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Not far, not far from the King-dom, Yet in the sha-dow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the King-dom, Where voi-ces whis-per and wait;

1. How ma-ny are com-ing and go-ing!—How few there are en-ter-ing in!
2. Too tim-id to en-ter in bold-ly, So lin-ger still out-side the gate.

REFRAIN.

How few there are en-ter-ing in! How few there are en-ter-ing in!

How ma-ny are com-ing and go-ing!—How few there are en-ter-ing in!

3. Away in the dark and the danger,
Far out in the night and the cold;
There Jesus is waiting to lead you
So tenderly into His fold.
4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom
'Tis only a little space;
But oh, you may still be for ever
Shut out from yon heavenly place!

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

No. 347. (S. S.)
326

Lay It Down.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."—PSALM lv. 22.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Oh come, sin-ner, come! 'tis mer-cy's call; Here at Je-sus' feet! Oh come, and, re-pent-ing,
2. Oh come, and, be-liev-ing, seek thy rest Here at Je-sus' feet! Thy heart, with its hea-vy

REFRAIN.

1. lay thy all Down at Je-sus' feet! } Oh, lay it down! lay it down!
2. weight op-pressed, Lay at Je-sus' feet! }

Lay thy wea-ry bur-den down! Oh, lay it down, lay it down, Down at Je-sus' feet!

3. Oh come, where thy faith can make thee whole, Here at Jesus' feet!
Oh come, and thy weary, troubled soul Lay at Jesus' feet!

4. Oh come! bless the Lord, there's room for thee, Here at Jesus' feet!
Thy burden of guilt, whate'er it be, Lay at Jesus' feet!

No. 348.

Why Waitest thou?

8.8.8.6.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Give Me thine heart."—PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Why wait-est thou, O bur-den'd soul, When Je-sus now will make thee whole?
2. Why wait-est thou? why not be-lieve? His of-fer'd grace with joy re-ceive;
3. Why wait-est thou? the days are few, And there is work for thee to do;

1. Give up thy all to His con-trol— The Life, the Truth, the Way.
2. How can you still the Spi-rit grieve? Thou hast no time to stay.
3. For-sake the wrong, the right pur-sue; A rise! no more de-lay.

Why Waitest thou?—continued.

DUET.

SEMI-CHORUS.

DUET.

SEMI-CHORUS.

He is call - ing thee, gen - tly call - ing thee; He is call - ing thee, gen - tly

FULL CHORUS.

call - ing thee : Oh, come and give Him now thy heart—He is call - ing thee to - day.

No. 349. (S.S.) Come, oh Come, with thy Broken Heart!

"If any man thirst, let him come unto Me."—JOHN vii. 37.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKLY.

1. Come, oh come, with thy broken heart, Wea - ry and worn with care; Come and kneel at the
2. Firm - ly cling to the bles - sed cross, There shall thy re - fuge be; Wash thee now in the
3. Come and taste of the pre - cious feast, Feast of e - ter - nal love; Think of joys that for

1. o - pen door, Je - sus is wait - ing there: Wait - ing to heal thy wound - ed soul,
2. crim - son fount, Flow - ing so pure for thee: List to the gen - tle warn - ing voice!
3. e - ver bloom, Bright in the life a - bove: Come with a trust - ing heart to God,

1. Waiting to give thee rest: Why wilt thou walk where shadows fall? Come to His loving breast!
2. List to the ear - nest call! Leave at the cross thy bur - den now: Je - sus will bear it all.
3. Come and be saved by grace; Come, for He longs to clasp thee now Close in His dear em - brace.

PUBLIC WORSHIP:

No. 350. (S.S. 106) I am Praying for You.

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—Psa. lv. 17.

SAMUEL O'M. CLUFF.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sa - viour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A
 2. I have a Fa - ther: to - me He has giv - en A
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er, A
 5. When Je - sus has found you, tell o - thers the sto - ry, That

1. dear lov - ing Sa - viour, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is
 2. hope for e - ter - ni - ty, bles - sed and true; And soon He will
 3. wait - ing in glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re -
 4. peace that the friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sa - viour a -
 5. my lov - ing Sa - viour is your Sa - viour too; Then pray that your

1. watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me: And oh, that my Sa - viour were
 2. call me to meet Him in hea - ven, But oh, may He lead you to
 3. - ceive it all shin - ing in bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re -
 4. - lone is its Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was
 5. Sa - viour may bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be an - swer'd, 'twas

f CHORUS.

1. your Sa - viour too
 2. go with me too
 3. - ceiv - ing one too
 4. giv - en to you
 5. an - swer'd for you

} For you I am pray - ing, For you I am

pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

No. 351. (S.S.) Why do you Wait?

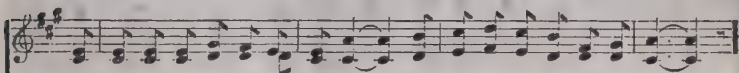
"Be of good comfort: rise; He calleth thee!"—MARK x. 49.

G. F. R.

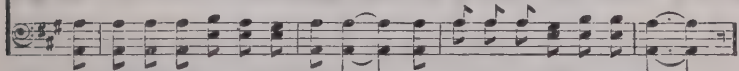
GEO. F. ROOT.



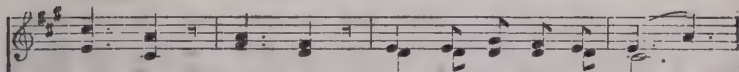
1. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? Oh, why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear bro - ther, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?



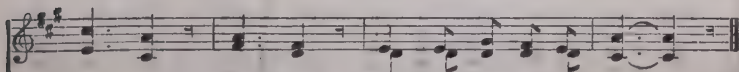
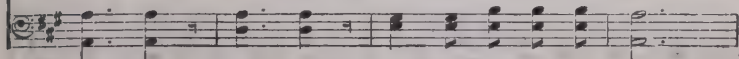
1. Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
2. There's no one to save you but Je - sus; There's no o - ther way but His way.



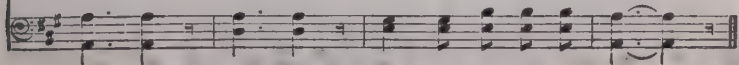
CHORUS.



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?



3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His Spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off thy burden of sin?

4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;

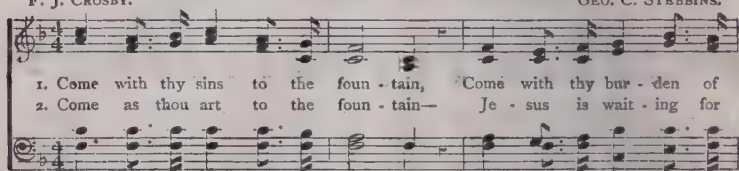
Your Saviour is longing to bless you:
There's danger and death in delay.

No. 352. (S.S. 475) Come to the Fountain!

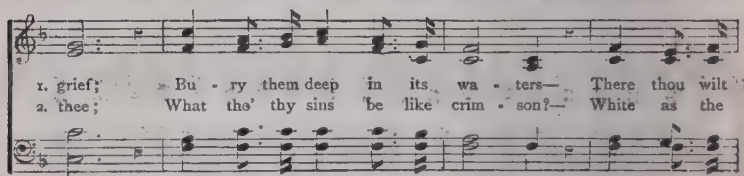
"For with Thee is the fountain of life."—PSALM xxxvi. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

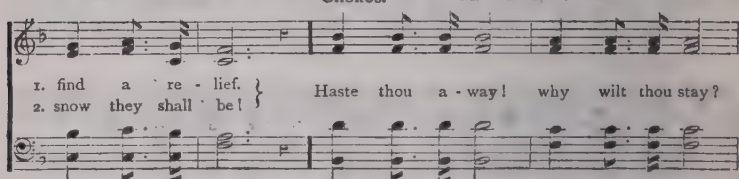


1. Come with thy sins to the foun - tain, Come with thy bur - den of
2. Come as thou art to the foun - tain— Je - sus is wait - ing for

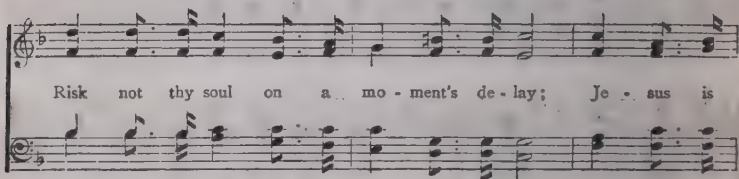


1. grief; Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters— There thou wilt
2. thee; What tho' thy sins be like crim - son?— White as the

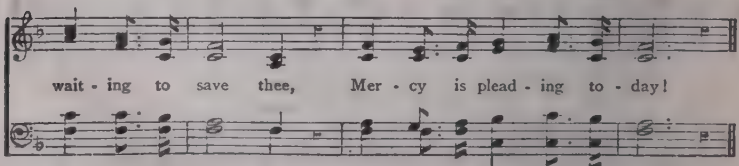
CHORUS.



1. find a re - lief. } Haste thou a - way! why wilt thou stay?
2. snow they shall be!



Risk not thy soul on a mo - ment's de - lay; Je - sus is



wait - ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead - ing to - day!

3.

These are the words of the Saviour:
They who repent and believe,
They who are willing to trust Him,
Life at His hands shall receive.

4.

Come and be healed at the fountain—
List to the peace-speaking voice;
Over a sinner returning,
Now let the angels rejoice!

No. 353.

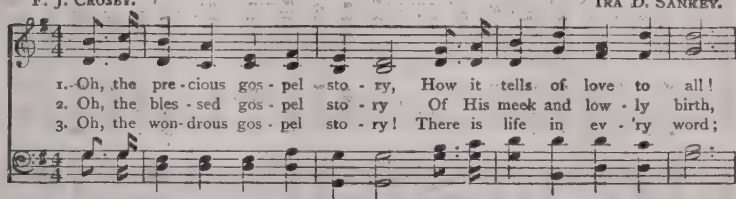
The Story must be Told.

8.7. D.

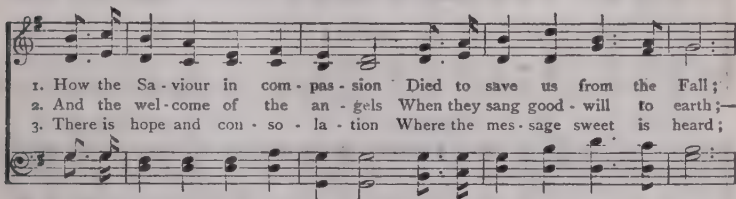
F. J. CROSEY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

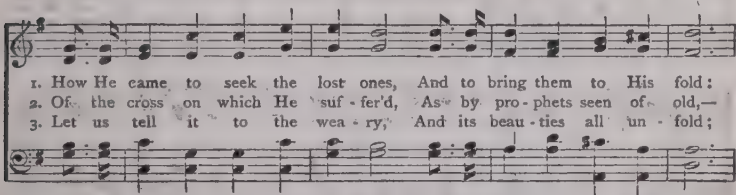
"It is the power of God unto salvation."—ROMANS i. 16.



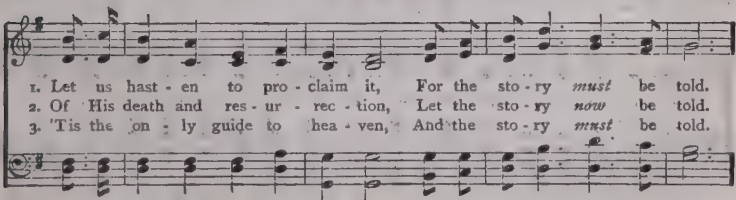
1. Oh, the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all!
 2. Oh, the bles-sed gos-pel sto-ry Of His meek and low-ly birth,
 3. Oh, the won-drous gos-pel sto-ry! There is life in ev-'ry word;



1. How the Sa-viour in com-pas-sion Died to save us from the Fall;
 2. And the wel-come of the an-gels When they sang good-will to earth;—
 3. There is hope and con-so-la-tion Where the mes-sage sweet is heard;

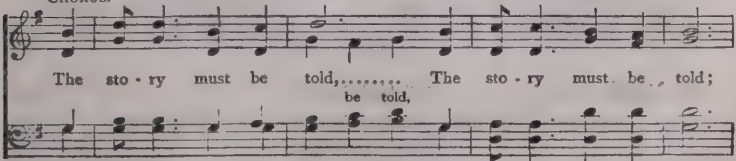


1. How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold:
 2. Of the cross on which He suf-fer'd, As by pro-phets seen of old,—
 3. Let us tell it to the wea-ry, And its beau-ties all un-fold;

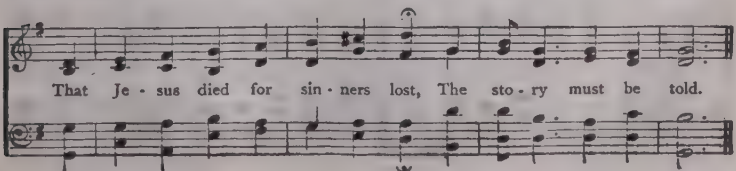


1. Let us hast-en to pro-claim it, For the sto-ry *must* be told.
 2. Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the sto-ry *now* be told.
 3. 'Tis the on-ly guide to hea-ven, And the sto-ry *must* be told.

CHORUS.



The sto-ry must be told,..... The sto-ry must be told;
 be told,



That Je-sus died for sin-ners lost, The sto-ry must be told.

THE GOSPEL :

No. 354. (S.S.)
70

The Water of Life.

"I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely."

F. J. CROSBY.

(REV. xxi. 6.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je-sus the wa-ter of life has given, Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Come to that fountain, oh,
2. Je-sus has promised a home in heaven, Free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; Treasures un-fail-ing will

DUET.

1. drink and live, Flowing for ev-ry sin-ner. }
2. there be given Free-ly to those that love Him. } The Spi-rit and the Bride say, Come;

CHORUS. DUET. CHORUS.

free-ly, free-ly, free-ly; And he that is thirs-ty, let him come, and drink of the

wa-ter of life. The foun-tain of life is flow-ing, flow-ing, free-ly flow-ing;

The foun-tain of life is flow-ing, is flow-ing for you and for me....

3. Jesus has promised a robe of white,
Freely, freely, freely;
Kingdoms of glory, and crowns of light,
Freely to those that love Him.

4. Jesus has promised eternal day,
Freely, freely, freely;
Pleasures that never shall pass away,
Freely to those that love Him.

No. 355. (S.S.)
205

Salvation.

C.M.

"The grace of God that bringeth salvation to all men hath appeared."

(TITUS ii. 11, marg.)

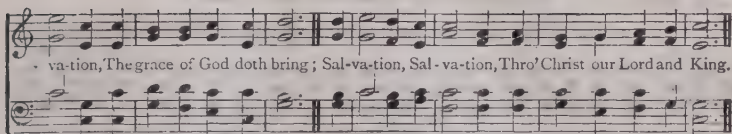
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

CHORUS.

1. (Comesing the gos-pel's joy-ful sound, Sal-va-tion full and free; }
(Proclaim to all the world a-round The year of ju-bi-lee!) Sal-va-tion, Sal-

Salvation—continued.



va-tion, The grace of God doth bring; Sal-va-tion, Sal-va-tion, Thro' Christ our Lord and King.

2. Ye mourning souls, aloud rejoice;
Ye blind, your Saviour see!
Ye prisoners, sing with thankful voice:
The Lord hath made you free!

3. With rapture swell the song again,
Of Jesus' dying love;
'Tis peace on earth, good-will to men,
And praise to God above!

No. 356. (S. S.)

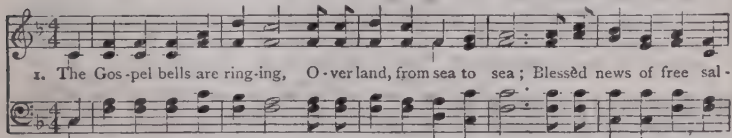
The Gospel Bells.

"God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son."

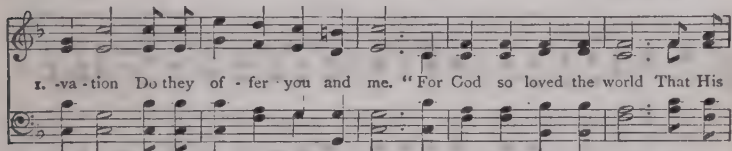
(JOHN iii. 16.)

S. W. M.

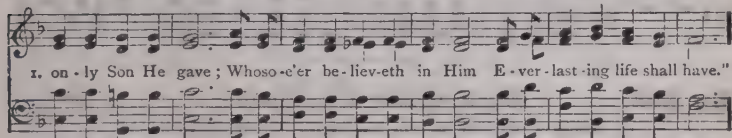
S. WESLEY MARTIN.



1. The Gos-pel bells are ring-ing, O-ver land, from sea to sea; Blessèd news of free sal-

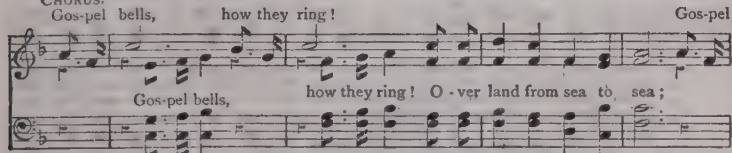


1. -va-tion Do they of-fer you and me. "For God so loved the world That His



1. on-ly Son He gave; Whoso-e'er be-liev-eth in Him E-ver-last-ing life shall have."

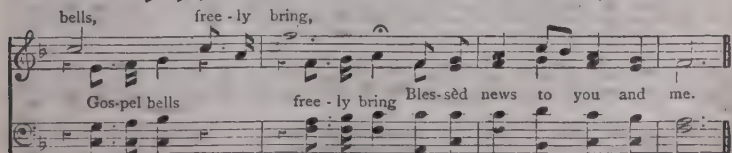
CHORUS.



Gos-pel bells, how they ring!

Gos-pel

Gos-pel bells, how they ring! O-ver land from sea to sea;



bells, free-ly bring,

Gos-pel bells free-ly bring Bles-sèd news to you and me.

2. The Gospel bells invite us
To a feast prepared for all;
Do not slight the invitation,
Nor reject the gracious call.
"I am the Bread of life:
Eat of Me, thou hungry soul;
Though your sins be red as crimson,
They shall be as white as wool."

3. The Gospel bells give warning,
As they sound from day to day,
Of the fate which doth await them
Who for ever will delay.
"Escape thou for thy life,
Tarry not in all the plain;
Nor behind thee look—oh, never,
Lest thou be consumed in pain."

4. The Gospel bells are joyful,
As they echo far and wide,
Bearing notes of perfect pardon,
Through a Saviour crucified.
"Good tidings of great joy
To all people do I bring;
Unto you is born a Saviour,
Which is Christ the Lord "and King."

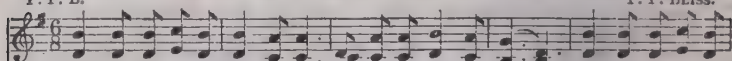
THE GOSPEL :

No. 357. ^(S.S.)₂₇₂ Wonderful Words of Life!

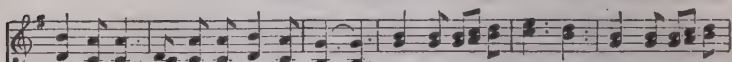
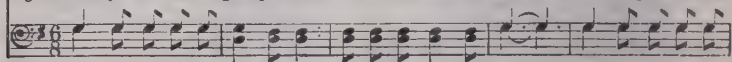
"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—JOHN vi. 63.

P. P. B.

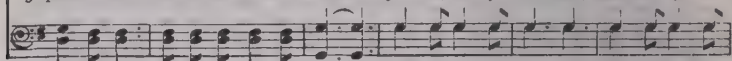
P. P. BLISS.



1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life! Let me more of their
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life! Sin-ner, list to the
3. Sweet-ly e-cho the gos-pel call! Won-der-ful words of Life! Of-fer par-don and

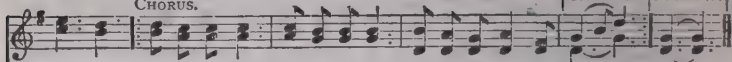


1. beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life! Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and
2. lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life! All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to
3. peace to all! Won-der-ful words of Life! Je-sus, on-ly Sa-viour, Sanc-ti-fy for

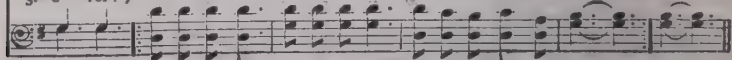


CHORUS.

1st time. 2nd time.



1. du-ty! } Beau-ti-ful words! won-der-ful words! Wonderful words of Life! Life!
2. hea-ven! }
3. e-ver! }



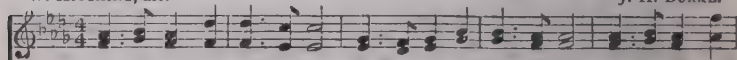
No. 358. Open Wide the Door!

7-7-7-5.

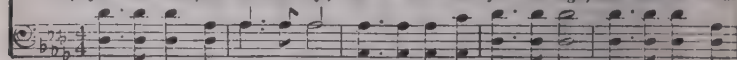
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REVELATION iii. 20.

W. KITCHING, arr.

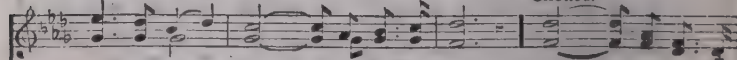
J. H. BURKE.



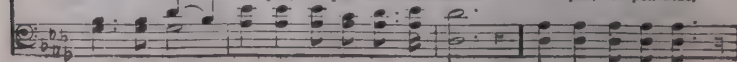
1. Je-sus knocks: He calls to thee, "Wea-ry one, oh come to Me!" He can save, and
2. Je-sus knocks: He comes to save—"T was for thee His life He gave; He hath triumph'd
3. Je-sus knocks, is knocking still: Yield to Him at once thy will; He with joy thy
4. Je-sus knocks, the moments fly; While sal-va-tion yet is nigh, Ere the Sa-viour



CHORUS.



1. on-ly He: O - - - pen wide the door!
 2. o'er the grave: O - - - pen wide the door!
 3. heart can fill: O - - - pen wide the door!
 4. pass-eth by, O - - - pen wide the door!
- O - - - pen wide the
O - pen, o - pen wide,



Open Wide the Door!—continued.

door!..... O - - pen wide the door!.....
 o - pen wide the door! O - pen, o - pen wide, o - pen wide the door!

He can save, and on - ly He: O - - pen wide the door!.....
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door!.....

No. 359. (S. S. 299) "Verily! Verily!"

10.6

"He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life."—JOHN vi. 47.

J. McG.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Saviour that He died for me! From con-dem-na-tion He hath made me free;
 2. All my in-i-qui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-debt-ed-ness by Him was paid;

1. "He that be-liev-eth on the Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
 2. All who be-lieve on Him, the Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."

CHORUS.

"Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly, I say un-to-you;" "Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly," message ev-er new!

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son"—'tis true!—"Hath ev-er-last-ing life!"

3. Though poor and needy, I can trust my Lord;
 Though weak and sinful, I believe His word;
 Oh, glad message! every child of God!
 "Hath everlasting life!"
4. Though all unworthy, yet I will not doubt;
 For him that cometh He will not cast out;
 "He that believeth," oh the good news shout!
 "HATH everlasting life!"

THE GOSPEL :

No. 360. (^{N. H.}₆₇) The Spirit and the Bride say, Come. C.M.

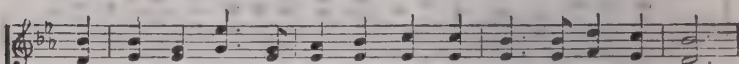
"And let him that is athirst come."—REV. xxii. 17.

J. H. B.

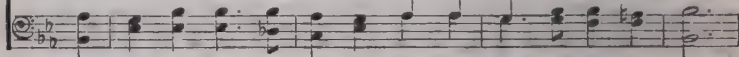
J. H. BURKE.



1. O wan-d'rer from thy Fa-ther's house, Why wilt thou long - er roam?
2. To Je - sus come—oh, trust His word, And on His name be - lieve;
3. The gra-cious Sa - viour calls thee now To feast up - on His love;
4. The Church, His bride, in - vites thee now, To town her ris - en Lord;



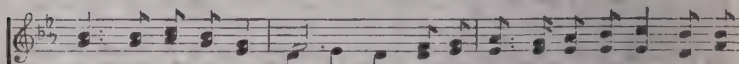
1. Re - turn! oh, hear the gen - tle voice That bids thee now come home.
2. For - sake thy sins, and thro' His blood E - ter - nal life re - ceive.
3. And of the liv - ing wa - ter drink, And all His mer - cy prove.
4. For, "Who - so - ev - er will may come," Is God's e - ter - nal word.



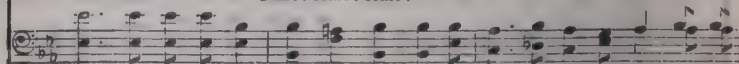
CHORUS.



"The Spi - rit and the bride say, Come!..... And let
Come! come! come!



him that hear-eth say, Come!..... And let him that is a-thirst come, And
Come! come! come!



who - so - ev - er will, let him take the wa - ter of life free - ly."



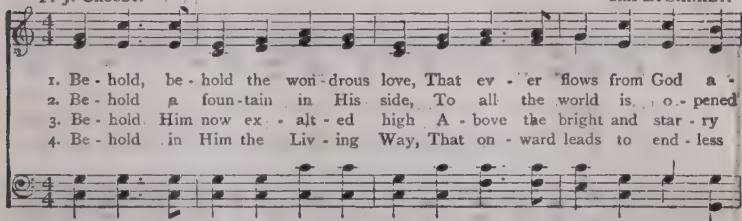
No. 361. (N. H. 77) Behold the Wondrous Pobe!

L.M.

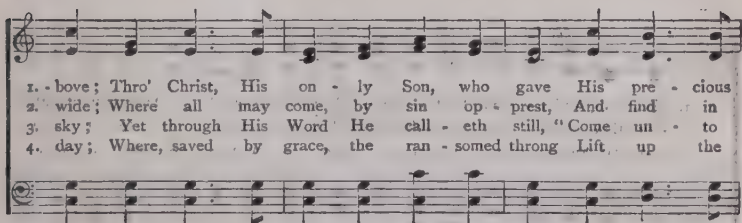
"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!"—REVELATION xxii. 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

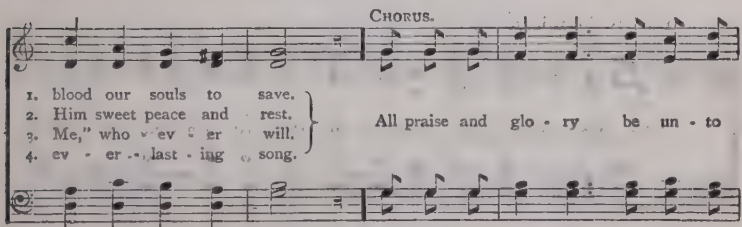


1. Be - hold, be - hold the won - drous love, That ev - er flows from God a -
 2. Be - hold a foun - tain in His side, To all the world is, o - pened
 3. Be - hold Him now ex - alt - ed high A - bove the bright and star - ry
 4. Be - hold in Him the Liv - ing Way, That on - ward leads to end - less



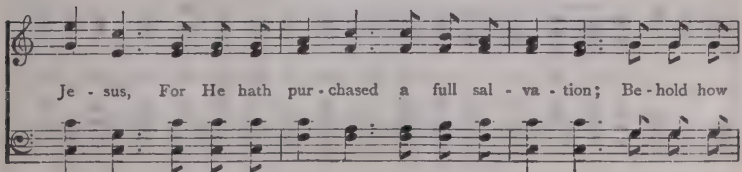
1. - bove; Thro' Christ, His on - ly Son, who gave His pre - cious
 2. wide; Where all may come, by sin - op - prest, And find in
 3. sky; Yet through His Word He call - eth still, "Come, un - to
 4. day; Where, saved by grace, the ran - somed throng Lift up the

CHORUS.

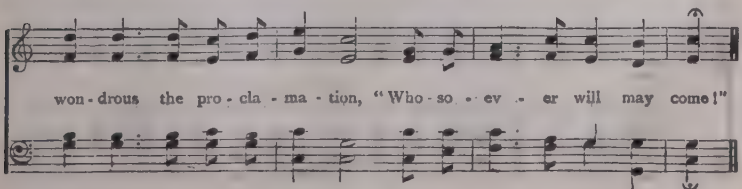


1. blood our souls to save.
 2. Him sweet peace and rest.
 3. Me," who ev - er will.
 4. ev - er - last - ing song.

All praise and glo - ry be un - to



Je - sus, For He hath pur - chased a full sal - va - tion; Be - hold how



won - drous the pro - cla - ma - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will may come!"

THE GOSPEL :

No. 362.

"Him that Cometh!"

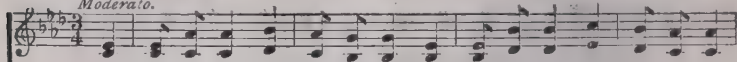
L.M.

(The first part may be sung as a Duet or Quartet.)

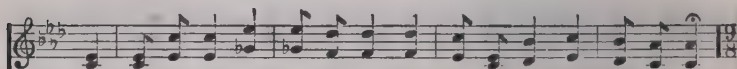
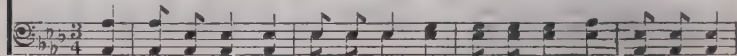
JESSIE C. YOUNG.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

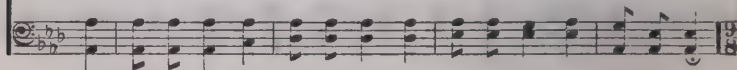
Moderato.



1. Thy Sa-viour calls ! oh, come and see What things He hath pre - pared for thee !
2. Thy Sa-viour calls ! oh, can it be That call has no sweet charm for thee ?
3. Thy Sa-viour calls ! He knows thy sin ; But trust Him now, He'll en - ter in :

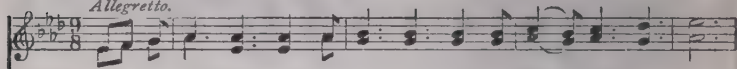


1. Life, love, and joy, from God on high, By Christ Him-self to thee brought nigh.
2. Wilt thou not turn and give Him heed ? Wilt thou not think while He doth plead ?
3. And He thy heart will pu - ri - fy, And ev - 'ry need - ed grace sup - ply.

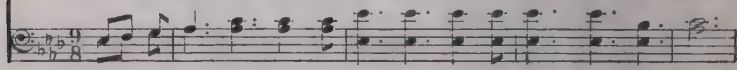


CHORUS. John vi. 37.

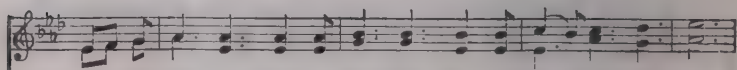
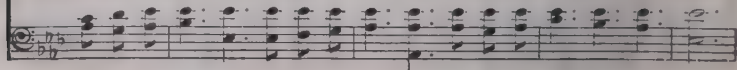
Allegretto.



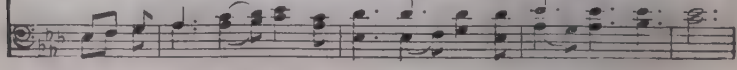
"Him that com - eth, Him that com - eth, Him that com - eth to Me,



I will in no wise, I will in no wise, I will in no wise cast out ;



Him that com - eth, Him that com - eth, Him that com - eth to Me,



"Him that Cometh!"—continued.

I will in no wise, I will in no wise, I will in no wise cast out."

No. 363. (N.H.) Let the Saviour in!

P.M.

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—REV. iii. 20.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a Stran - ger at the door: Let..... Him
2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let..... Him
Let the Sa - vour in!

1. in!..... He has been there oft be - fore: Let.....
2. in!..... If you wait He will de - part: Let.....
Let the Sa - vour in!

1. Him in!..... Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
2. Him in!..... Let Him in: He is your Friend; He your soul will sure de - fend:
Let the Sa - vour in!

1. Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son: Let..... Him in!.....
2. He will keep you to the end: Let..... Him in!.....
Let the Sa - vour in! Let the Sa - vour in!

3. Hear you now His loving voice?

Let Him in!

Now, oh, now make Him your choice:

Let Him in!

He is standing at the door;

Joy to you He will restore;

And His name you will adore;

Let Him in!

4. Now admit the heavenly Guest:

Let Him in!

He will make for you a feast:

Let Him in!

He will speak your sins forgiven;

And, when earth-ties all are riven,

He will take you home to heaven;

Let Him in!

No. 364. Jesus is Passing this Way.

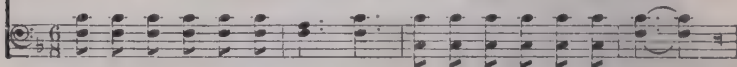
"When they heard that Jesus passed by . . . they cried out, saying, Have mercy on us, O Lord."—MATT. xx. 30, 31.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

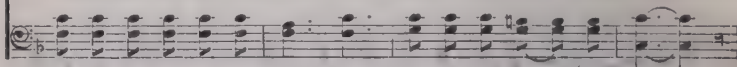
J. H. TENNEY.



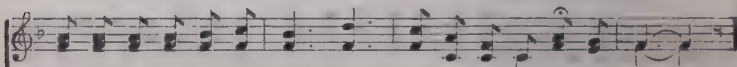
1. Is there a sin-ner a - wait - ing Mer-cy and par-don to - day?
2. Bro-ther, the Mas-ter is wait - ing, Wait-ing to free-ly for - give;
3. Yes, He is com-ing to, bless you While in con - tri - tion you bow;



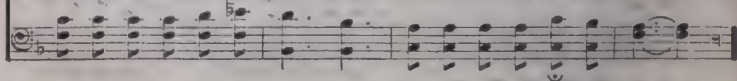
1. Welcome the news that we bring him: "Je - sus is pass-ing this way!"
2. Why not this mo-ment ac - cept Him, Trust in His grace, and, live?
3. Com-ing from sin to re - deem you, Rea - dy to save you now:



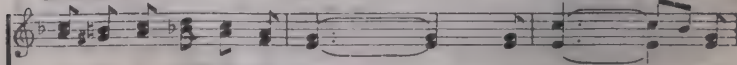
1. Com-ing in love and in mer - cy, Par-don and peace to be - stow,
2. He is so ten-der and pre - cious, He is so near you to - day;
3. Can you re - fuse the sal - va - tion, Je - sus is, of - fer - ing here?



1. Com-ing to save the poor sin - ner From his heart-anguish and woe.
2. O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.
3. O - pen your heart to ad - mit Him, While He is com-ing so near.

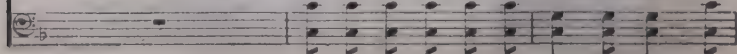


CHORUS.



Je - sus is pass-ing this way..... To - day,..... to -

Je - sus is pass-ing this way. To - day, is



Jesus is Passing this Way—continued.

day;..... While He is near; oh, be - lieve Him,
pass - ing to - day;

O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, For Je - sus is pass - ing this

way,..... Is pass - ing this way to - day.
this way,

No. 365. (S.S.)

Hark, my Soul!

"Lovest thou Me?"—JOHN xxi. 15.

W. COWPER.

(ST. BEES. 78.)

DR. J. B. DYKES (by per.).

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sa - viour, hear His word;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee—"Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"

2. "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.
3. "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes! she may forgetful be;
Yet will I remember thee.
4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;

Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

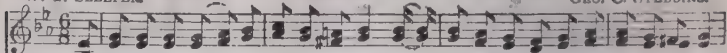
THE GOSPEL :

No. 366. (S. R. 379) Ye Must be Born Again.

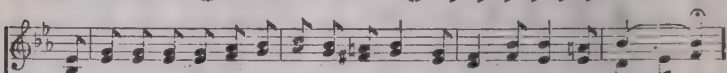
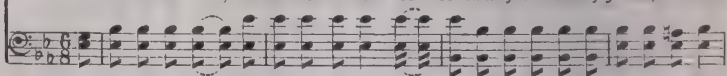
W. T. SLEEPER.

(JOHN iii. 3.)

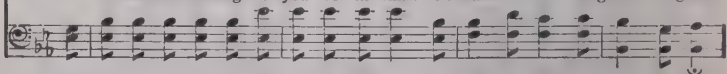
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



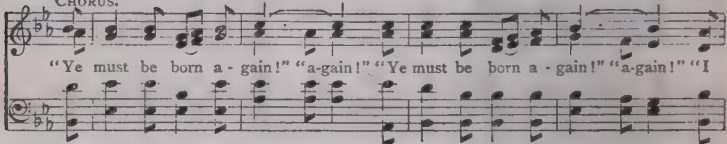
1. A ru-ler once came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-va-tion and light;
2. Ye children of men, at-tend to the word So so-lemn-ly ut-tered by Je-sus, the Lord;



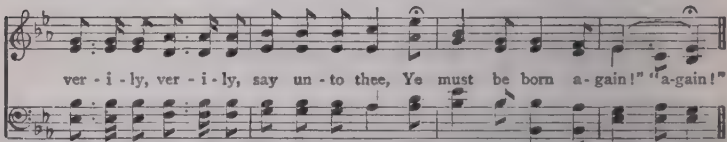
1. The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born a -gain!" "a-gain!"
2. And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain: "Ye must be born a -gain!" "a-gain!"



CHORUS.



"Ye must be born a - gain!" "a-gain!" "Ye must be born a - gain!" "a-gain!" "I



ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain!" "a-gain!"

3. O ye who would enter this glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed song of the blest;
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again!"
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee;
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain:
"Ye must be born again!"

No. 367. (N. H. 2) Oh, Glad and Glorious Gospel!

8.7.

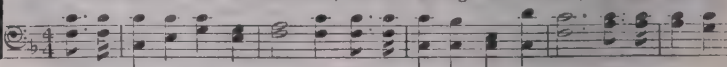
"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

M. FRASER.

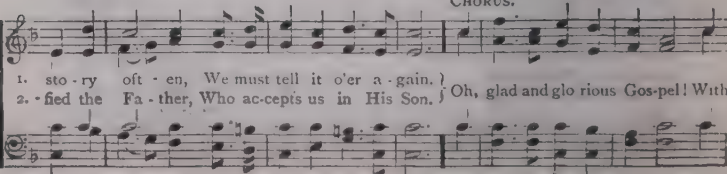
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men; Tho' we've told the
2. He has made a full a - tone-ment, Now His sav-ing work is done; He has sat - is -

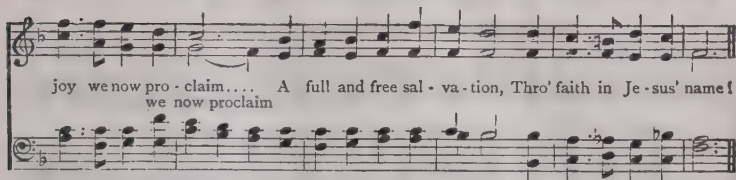


CHORUS.



1. sto - ry oft - en, We must tell it o'er a - gain. } Oh, glad and glo - rious Gos - pel! With
2. - fied the Fa - ther, Who ac - cept - us in His Son. }

Oh, Glad and Glorious Gospel!—continued.



joy we now pro - claim.... A full and free sal - va - tion, Thro' faith in Je - sus' name !
we now proclaim

3. Still upon His hands the nail-prints,
And the scars upon His brow ;
Our Redeemer, Lord, and Saviour,
In the glory standeth now.

4. But remember, this same Jesus
In the clouds will come again ;
And with Him His blood-bought people
Evermore shall live and reign.

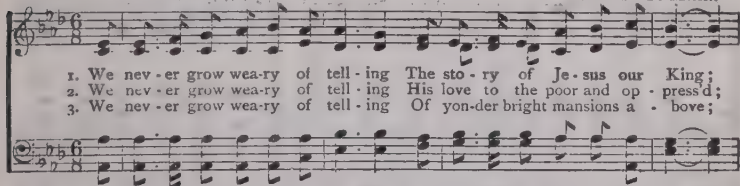
No. 368. We never grow Weary of Telling.

9.8.

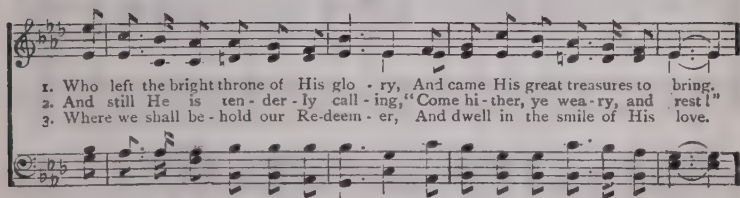
"He that believeth on Me hath everlasting life."—JOHN vi. 47.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

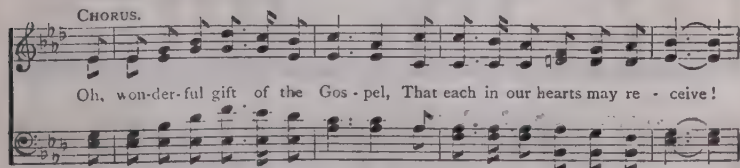


1. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing The sto - ry of Je - sus our King ;
2. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing His love to the poor and op - press'd ;
3. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing Of yon - der bright mansions a - bove ;

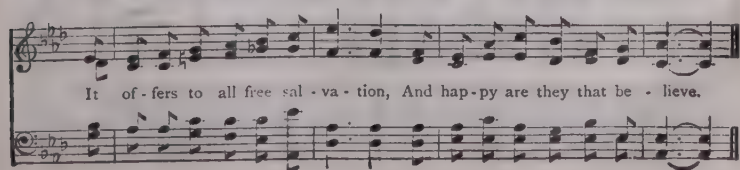


1. Who left the bright throne of His glo - ry, And came His great treasures to bring.
2. And still He is ten - der - ly call - ing, "Come hi - ther, ye wea - ry, and rest !"
3. Where we shall be - hold our Re - deem - er, And dwell in the smile of His love.

CHORUS.



Oh, won - der - ful gift of the Gos - pel, That each in our hearts may re - ceive !

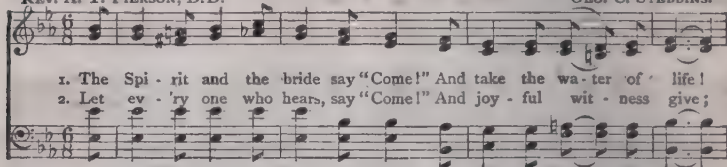


It of - fers to all free sal - va - tion, And hap - py are they that be - lieve.

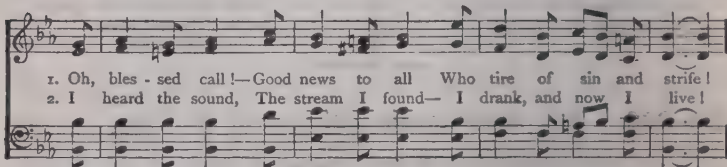
"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come!"—REV. xxii. 17.

REV. A. T. PIERSON, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

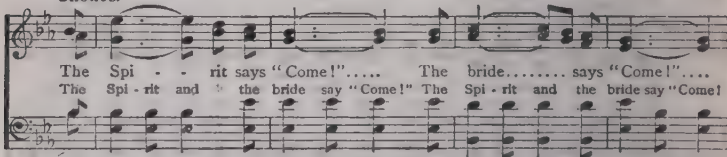


1. The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" And take the wa - ter of life!
2. Let ev - 'ry one who hears, say "Come!" And joy - ful wit - ness give;

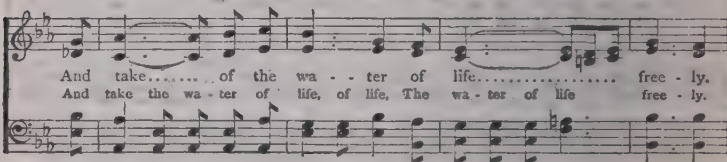


1. Oh, bles - sed call!—Good news to all Who tire of sin and strife!
2. I heard the sound, The stream I found— I drank, and now I live!

CHORUS.



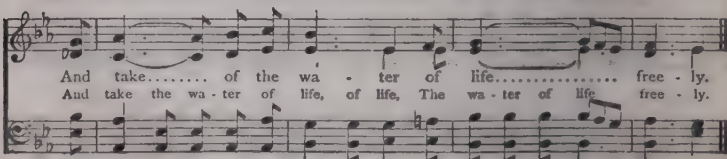
The Spi - - rit says "Come!"..... The bride..... says "Come!".....
The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!"



And take..... of the wa - - ter of life..... free - ly.
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.



The Spi - - rit says "Come!"..... The bride..... says "Come!".....
The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!" The Spi - rit and the bride say "Come!"



And take..... of the wa - ter of life..... free - ly.
And take the wa - ter of life, of life, The wa - ter of life free - ly.

3. Ye souls who are athirst, forsake
Your broken cisterns first;
Then come, partake :
One draught will slake
Your soul's consuming thirst.

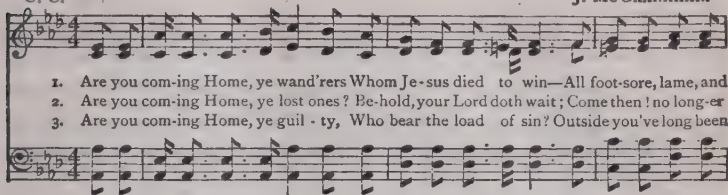
4. Yea, "whosoever will" may come—
Your longings Christ can fill;
The stream is free
To you and me,
And whosoever will.

No. 370. (S. S. 397) Are You Coming Home To-night?

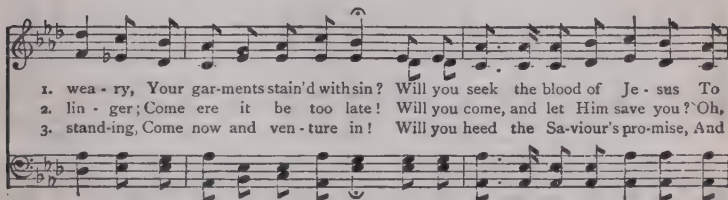
"All things are ready, come!"—MATT. xxii. 4.

C. C.

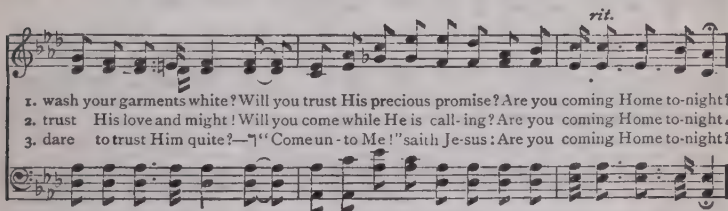
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Are you com-ing Home, ye wand'ers Whom Je-sus died to win—All foot-sore, lame, and
 2. Are you com-ing Home, ye lost ones? Be-hold, your Lord doth wait; Come then! no long-er
 3. Are you com-ing Home, ye guil - ty, Who bear the load of sin? Outside you've long been

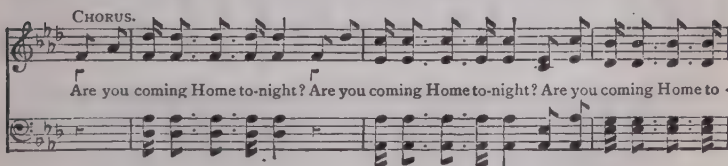


1. wea - ry, Your gar-ments stain'd with sin? Will you seek the blood of Je - sus To
 2. lin - ger; Come ere it be too late! Will you come, and let Him save you? Oh,
 3. stand-ing, Come now and ven - ture in! Will you heed the Sa-viour's pro-mise, And

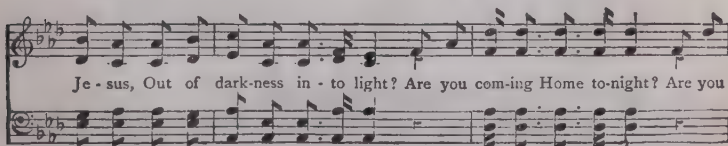


1. wash your garments white? Will you trust His precious promise? Are you coming Home to-night?
 2. trust His love and might! Will you come while He is call-ing? Are you coming Home to-night?
 3. dare to trust Him quite?—"Come un-to Me!" saith Je-sus: Are you coming Home to-night?


CHORUS.



Are you coming Home to-night? Are you coming Home to-night? Are you coming Home to -



Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light? Are you com-ing Home to-night? Are you



com-ing Home to-night? To your lov-ing heavenly Fa-ther Are you coming Home to-night?

No. 371. (S.S.)₁₃₉

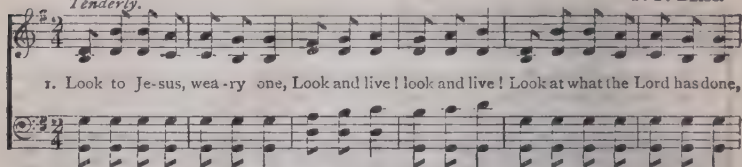
Look and Live !

"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up."—JOHN iii. 14.

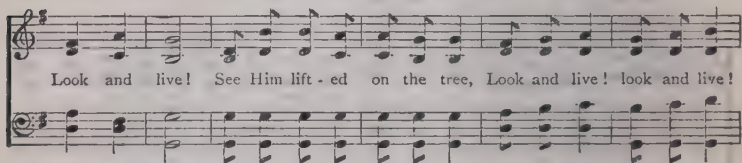
P. P. B.

Tenderly.

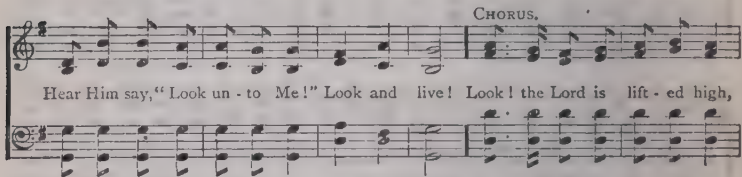
P. P. BLISS.



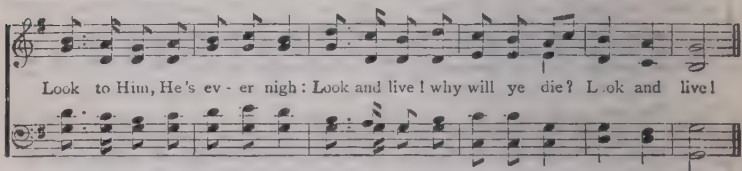
1. Look to Je-sus, wea-ry one, Look and live ! look and live ! Look at what the Lord has done,



Look and live ! See Him lift-ed on the tree, Look and live ! look and live !



Hear Him say, "Look un-to Me!" Look and live ! Look ! the Lord is lift-ed high,



Look to Him, He's ev-er nigh : Look and live ! why will ye die ? Look and live !

2. Though unworthy, vile, unclean,
Look and live ! look and live !
Look away from self and sin,
Look and live !
Long by Satan's power enslaved,
Look and live ! look and live !
Look to Me, ye shall be saved,
Look and live !

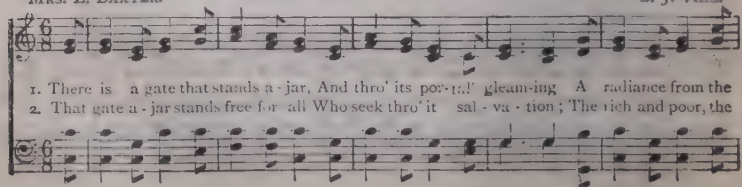
3. Though you've wandered far away,
Look and live ! look and live !
Harden not your hearts to-day,
Look and live !
'T is thy Father calls thee home,
Look and live ! look and live !
Whoever will may come,
Look and live !

No. 372. (S.S.)₂ The Gate Ajar for me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day."—REV. xxi. 25.

MRS. L. BAXTER.

S. J. VAIL.



1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And thro' its por-tal gleam-ing A radiance from the
2. That gate a-jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal-va-tion ; The rich and poor, the

The Gate Ajar for me—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. cross a-far, The Saviour's love re-veal-ing. } Oh, depth of mer-cy! can it be That
2. great and small Of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion. }

gate was left a-jar for me, For me,... for me?... Was left a-jar for me?
For me, For me?

3. Press onward, then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open;
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4. Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 373.

Come, Come To-day!

"He calleth His own sheep by name."—JOHN x. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Back from the wea-ry wan-d'ring, In-to the nar-row way; Je-sus is
2. Out of the drea-ry des-ert In-to the pas-tures green, Out of the

CHORUS.

1. ten-derly call-ing, Call-ing the sheep that stray. } Still, still Je-sus is call-ing:
2. land of dark-ness In-to the light se-rene. }

Hear, oh hear Him say: "Wea-ry, hea-vy la-den, Come, come to-day!"

3. Why should we longer tarry,
Why should we longer roam
Far from the place of refuge,
Far from the sheltering home?

4. Come, for the hours are waning;
Come from the mountains cold;
Come from the storm and tempest
Into the Shepherd's fold!

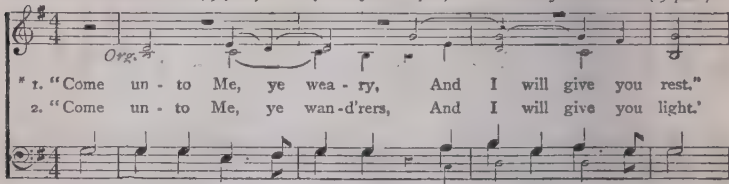
No. 374. ^(S.S.)₇₁₁ Come unto Me, ye Weary!

"I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

W. CHATTERTON DIX (*by per.*).

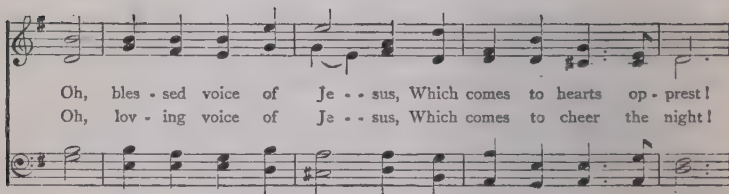
(VOX JESU. 7.6.)

DR. J. B. DYKES (*by per.*)

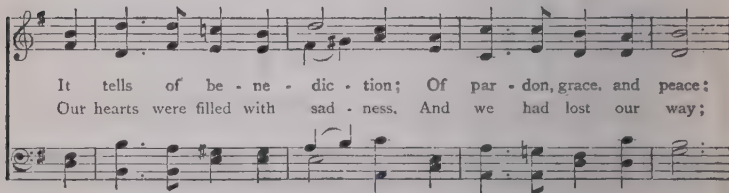


Org. *by per.*

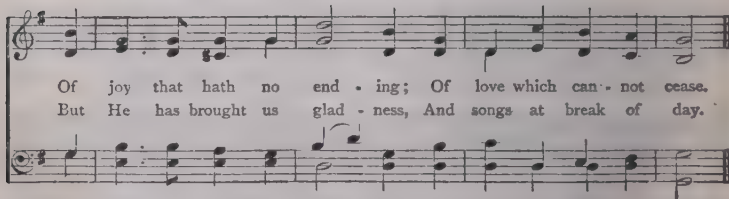
"1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'ers, And I will give you light."



Oh, bles - sed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
Oh, lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!



It tells of be - ne - dic - tion; Of par - don, grace, and peace;
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;



Of joy that hath no end - ing; Of love which can - not cease.
But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.

3.

"Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But He has made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4.

"And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt:
Which calls us—very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless—
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

The first two lines of each verse may be sung in Unison.

No. 375. (N. H.) Jesus is Passing By!

C.M.

"Call ye upon Him while He is near."—ISAIAH lv. 6.

E. E. HEWITT.

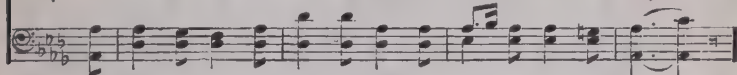
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Come, wea - ry one, and find sweet rest: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
2. Come, bur - den'd one, bring all your care: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
3. Come, hun - gry one, and tell your need: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....
4. Come, con - trite one, and seek His grace: Je - sus is pass - ing by!....



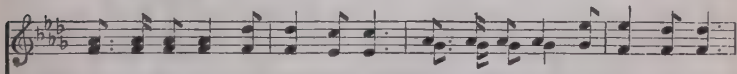
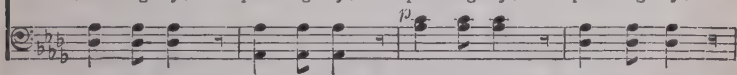
1. Come where the long - ing heart is blest, And on His word re - ly.....
2. The love that lis - tens to your pray'r Will "no good thing" de - ny.....
3. The Bread of Life your soul will feed, And ful - ly sat - is - fy.....
4. See in His re - con - cil - ed face The sun - shine of the sky.....



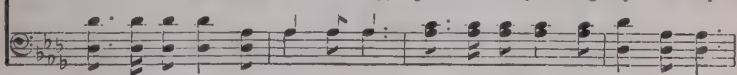
CHORUS.



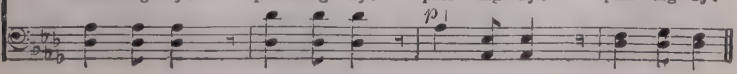
Pass - - - ing by!..... pass - - - ing by!.....
 Pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by!



Hast - en to meet Him on the way, Je - sus is pass - ing by to - day!



Pass - - - ing by!..... pass - - - ing by!.....
 Pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by! pass - ing by!



No. 376. (S.S.
130)

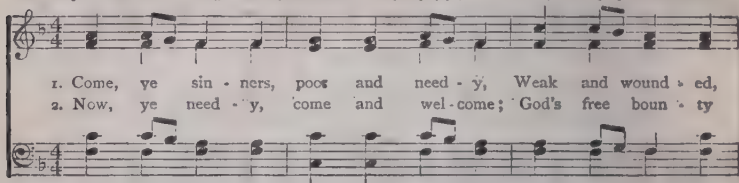
Come, ye Sinners.

"He that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat; yea, come buy wine and milk without money and without price."—ISAIAH lv. 1.

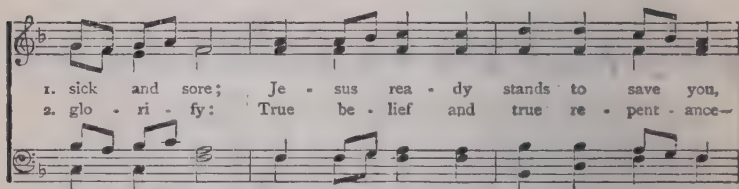
REV. J. HART.

(ROUSSEAU. 8.7.8.7.4.7.)

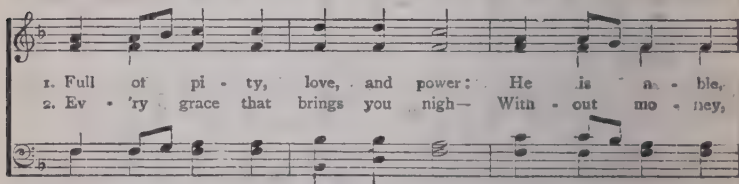
J. J. ROUSSEAU.



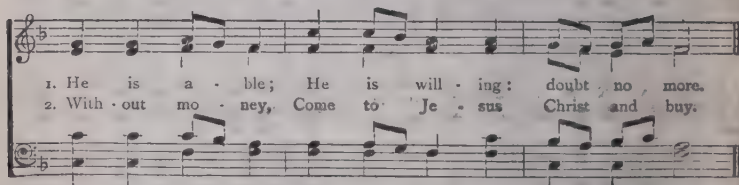
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed,
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come; God's free boun - ty



1. sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you,
2. glo - ri - fy: True be - lief and true re - pent - ance—



1. Full of pi - ty, love, and power: He is a - ble,
2. Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh— With - out mo - ney,



1. He is a - ble; He is will - ing: doubt no more.
2. With - out mo - ney, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

3. Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you—
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and ruined by the Fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

5. View Him prostrate in the garden,
On the ground your Maker lies!
On the bloody tree behold Him,
Hear Him cry before He dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinner, will not this suffice?

6. Lo, th'incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly
Let no other trust intrude:
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

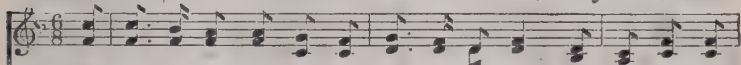
No. 377.

Over the Threshold.

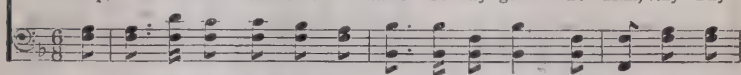
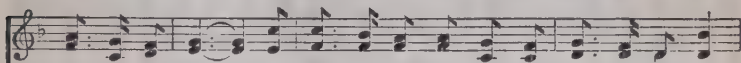
"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving."—PSALM c. 4.

FRANK GOULD.

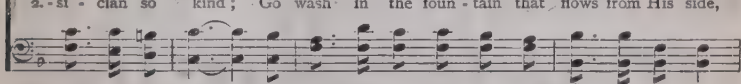
JNO. R. SWENEY.




1. Step o - ver the thresh-old, and wan - der no more, Op-press'd with the
2. Step o - ver the thresh-old: let faith be thy guide To Him, thy Phy-

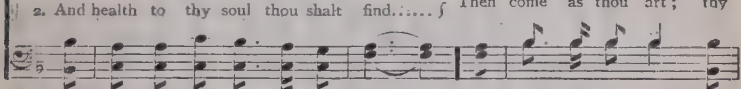
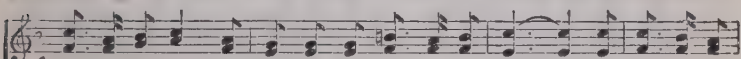
1. bur - den of sin; Step o - ver the thresh-old: why stand at the door?
2. si - cian so kind; Go wash in the foun - tain that flows from His side,



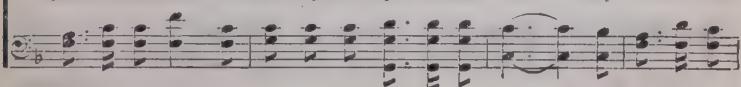

CHORUS.



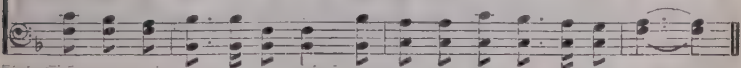
1. The Heal - er is wait - ing with - in..... }
2. And health to thy soul thou shalt find..... } Then come as thou art; thy

poor bro - ken heart Re - new'd by His Spi - rit shall be:..... Step o - ver the

thresh-old: why stand at the door? Come in, there is mer - cy for thee.....



Step over the threshold, repent and believe,
And quickly thy burden will fail;
Oh, touch but His garment, and thou shalt
receive
The pardon He offers to all.

Step over the threshold, no shelter hast thou;
Thy refuge He offers to be:
Step over the threshold, and come to Him
now;
O lost one, He carries for thee!

No. 378. ^(S. S.)₍₃₁₉₎ Behold Me Standing at the Door! L.M.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. iii. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

With feeling. (May be sung as a Solo.)

1. Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing e - ver - more,
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I wait - ed long and pa - tient - ly:

1. With gen - tle voice: oh, heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
2. Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

REFRAIN.

Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me plead - ing e - ver - more: Say,

wea - ry heart, op - pressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

3. I would not plead with thee in vain;
Remember all My grief and pain;
I died to ransom thee from sin:
May I come in? may I come in?

4. I bring thee joy from heaven above,
I bring thee pardon, peace, and love:
Say, weary heart, oppressed with sin,
May I come in? may I come in?

No. 379. ^(S. S.)₍₃₉₈₎ Have you Been to Jesus?

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 1.

REV. E. A. H.

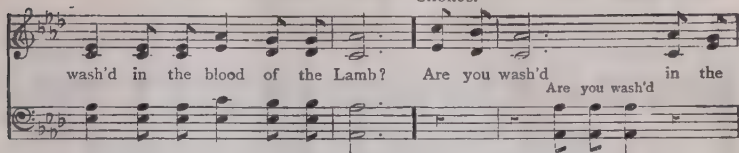
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the clean - sing power? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sa - viour's side? Are you wash'd in the

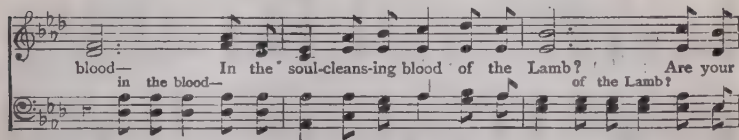
1. blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you
2. blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you

Have you Been to Jesus?—continued.

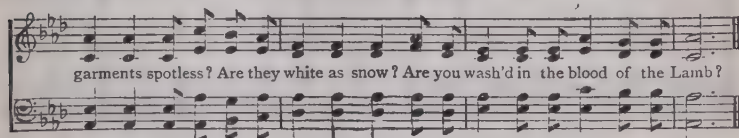
CHORUS.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the



blood— in the blood— In the' soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your
of the Lamb?



garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

3.	When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?	4.	Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb! There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean— Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!
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No. 380.

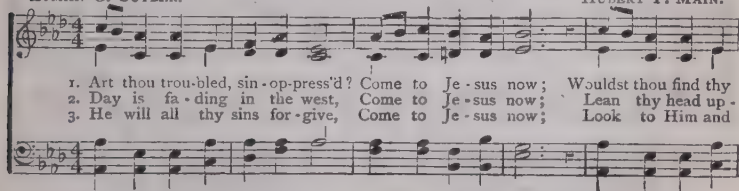
Come to Jesus Now.

7.5.7.5.

"The grace of God that bringeth salvation."—TITUS ii. 11.

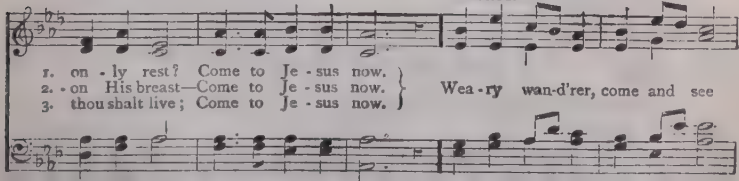
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

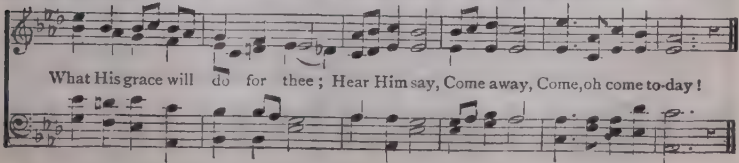


1. Art thou trou-bled, sin-op-press'd? Come to Je-sus now; Wouldst thou find thy
2. Day is fa-ding in the west, Come to Je-sus now; Lean thy head up-
3. He will all thy sins for-give, Come to Je-sus now; Look to Him and

CHORUS.



1. on-ly rest? Come to Je-sus now.
2. on His breast—Come to Je-sus now.
3. thou shalt live; Come to Je-sus now. } Wea-ry wan-d'rer, come and see



What His grace will do for thee; Hear Him say, Come away, Come, oh come to-day!

No. 381. (S.S.)

Come Believing!

8.7

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Once a - gain the Gos - pel mes - sage, From the Sa - viour you have heard ;
 2. Ma - ny sum - mers you have was - ted, Ri - pened har - vests you have seen ;
 3. Je - sus for your choice is wait - ing ; Tar - ry not : at once de - cide !

1. Will you heed the in - vi - ta - tion ? Will you turn and seek the Lord ?
 2. Win - ter snows by Spring have melt - ed, Yet you lin - ger in your sin.
 3. While the Spi - rit now is stri - ving, Yield, and seek the Sa - viour's side.

CHORUS.

Come be - liev - ing ! come be - liev - ing ! Come to Je - sus ! look and live !
 come ! come ! look ! oh, look and live !
 look ! oh, look and live !

Come be - liev - ing ! come be - liev - ing ! Come to Je - sus ! look and live !
 come ! come !

4. Cease of fitness to be thinking ;
 Do not longer try to feel ;
 It is *trusting*, and not *feeling*,
 That will give the Spirit's seal.

5. Let your will to God be given,
 Trust in Christ's atoning blood ;
 Look to Jesus now in heaven,
 Rest on His unchanging word.

No. 382.

Believe and Receive.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS xvi. 31.

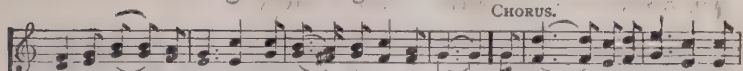
J. WARD CHILDS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sa - viour, God's gift of love Di - vine, And
 2. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sa - viour, For you His blood was shed ; He
 3. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sa - viour, And ne'er from Him de - part ; He'll
 4. Be - lieve and re - ceive the Sa - viour, Forth to the con - flict go, With the
 5. Go forth in the Spi - rit's pow - er, And the all - pre - vail - ing name Of

Believe and Receive—continued.

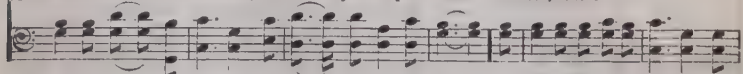
CHORUS.



1. Christ and heaven and glo-ry Shall ev - er more be thine.
2. took your sins up - on Him, And suf - fer'd in your stead.
3. set His mark in your forehead, His seal up-on your heart.
4. Word, the sword of the Spi-rit, To meet the advancing foe.
5. Christ, the world's Re-deemer, His Gos - pel to pro - claim.

Be - lieve and receive Him 'Tis

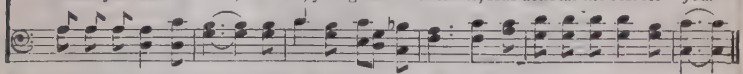
Be-lieve, believe



ritard.



all that you have to do ; For He, your great Re-deem - er, Has done all the rest for you.



No. 383. (S. S. 530) "Whoever Will!"

L.M.

"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

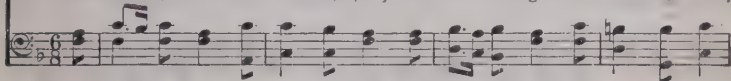
A. MONTEITH.

(REV. xxii. 17.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



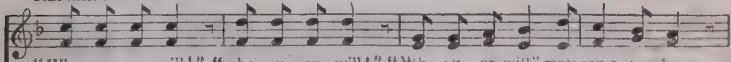
1. O wan-d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God, a - way from Home?
2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night are on His brow ;



1. The Sa - viour calls, oh, hear Him say—"Who - ev - er will" may come to - day !
2. He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still: Oh, come to Him, "who - ev - er will !"



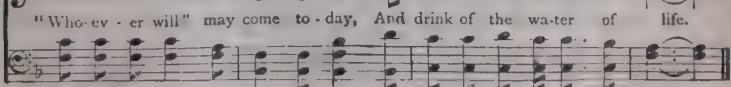
REFRAIN.



"Who - ev - er will !" "who - ev - er will !" "Who - ev - er will" may come to - day ;



"Who - ev - er will" may come to - day, And drink of the wa - ter of life.



3. In simple faith His word believe,
And His abundant grace receive ;
No love like His the heart can fill
Oh, come to Him, "whoever will !"

4. The " Spirit and the bride say, Come !"
And find in Him sweet rest, and home :
Let him that heareth echo still
The blessed "whoever will !"

No. 384.

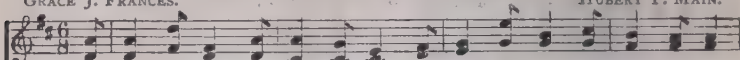
Hear, and Praise!

8.8.8.6.

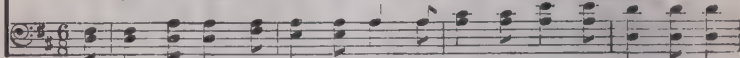

"Hear, and your soul shall live."—ISAIAH lv. 3.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

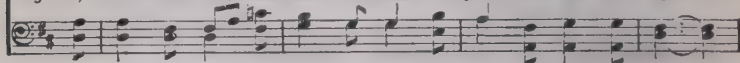
HUBERT P. MAIN.



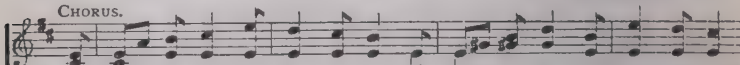
1. O wea - ry heart, why seek in vain The balm of rest from earth to gain,
2. He calls a - gain; on Him be - lieve, His gift of grace thro' faith re - ceive;
3. To Je - sus come, and at His feet That pre - cious name with praise re - peat;

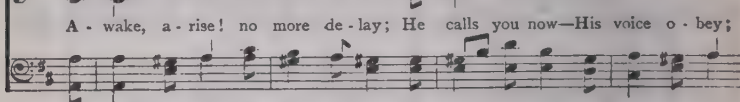

1. While Je - sus waits, your King to reign, And all your sins for - give?
2. Your tru - est Friend no lon - ger grieve, But haste your heart to give.
3. Oh, trust Him now, and learn how sweet The peace His love will give.



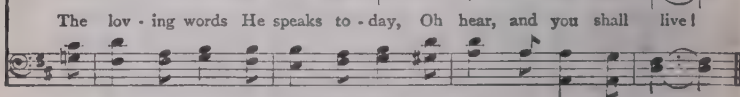
CHORUS.



A - wake, a - rise! no more de - lay; He calls you now—His voice o - bey;

The lov - ing words He speaks to - day, Oh hear, and you shall live!




No. 385. (S. S. 510) "Look unto Me, and be ye Saved!" C.M.

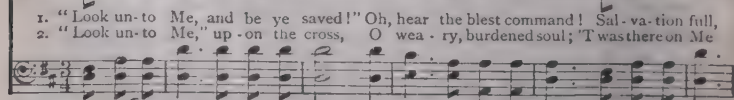
EL NATHAN.

(ISAIAH xlv. 22.)


J. McGRANAHAN.



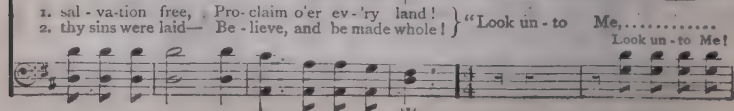
1. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved!" Oh, hear the blest command! Sal - va - tion full,
2. "Look un-to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry, burdened soul; 'T was there on Me



CHORUS.



1. sal - va - tion free, Pro - claim o'er ev - 'ry land!
2. thy sins were laid— Be - lieve, and be made whole! } "Look un - to Me,.....
Look un - to Me!



"Look unto Me, and be ye Saved!"—continued.

all ye ends of the earth!.....

and be ye saved, and be ye saved, all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth! for I am

God,..... there is none else:..... Look un-to Me, and be ye saved. I am God, there is none else: and be ye saved."

3. "Look unto Me," thy risen Lord,
In dark temptation's hour;
The needful grace I'll freely give,
To keep from Satan's power.

4. "Look unto Me"—and not *within*,
No help is *there* for thee:
For pardon, peace, and all thy need,
Look only unto ME!

No. 386. (S. S.)

Jesus Calls Thee.

MRS. S. A. COLLINS.

"I the Lord have called thee."—ISAIAH xlii. 6.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, Gra-cious One, call - eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"
2. Still He waits for thee, plead - ing pa - tient - ly, "Come, oh come, to Me!"
3. Wea - ry, sin - sick soul, called so gra-cious - ly, Canst thou dare re - fuse?

1. Calls so ten - der - ly, calls so lov - ing - ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come!" Words of peace and
2. "Hea - vy - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me." Words with love o'er
3. Mer - cy of - fer - ed thee, free - ly, ten - der - ly, Wilt thou still a - buse? Come, for time is

REFRAIN.

1. bles - sing, Christ's own love con - fes - sing!
2. flow - ing, Life and bliss bes - tow - ing!
3. fly - ing! Haste, thy lamp is dy - ing!

Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of

love; Call - ing ten - der - ly, call - ing lov - ing - ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"

THE GOSPEL :

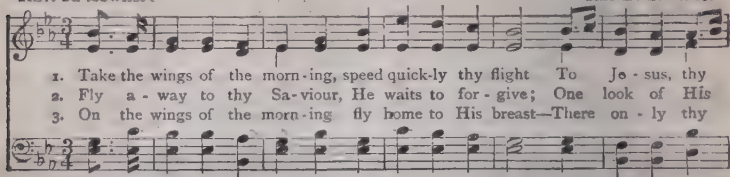
No. 387. (S.S. 346) Take the Wings of the Morning.

"Oh, that I had wings like a dove ! for then would I fly away and be at rest."

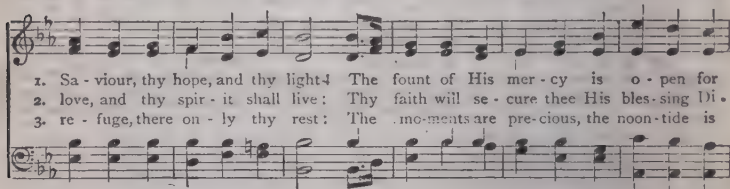
REV. R. LOWEE.

(PSA. IV. 6.)

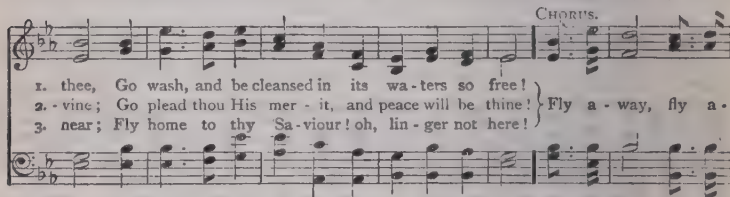
IRA D. SANKEY.



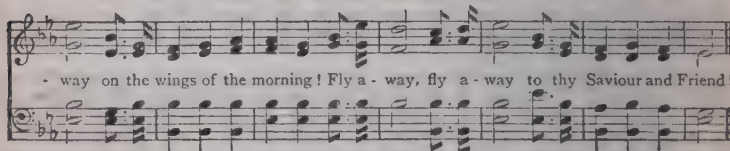
1. Take the wings of the morn-ing, speed quick-ly thy flight To Je-sus, thy
2. Fly a-way to thy Sa-viour, He waits to for-give; One look of His
3. On the wings of the morn-ing fly home to His breast—There on-ly thy



1. Sa-viour, thy hope, and thy light— The fount of His mer-cy is o-pen for
2. love, and thy spir-it shall live: Thy faith will se-cure thee His bles-sing Di-
3. re-fuge, there on-ly thy rest: The mo-ments are pre-cious, the noon-tide is



CHORUS.
1. thee, Go wash, and be cleansed in its wa-ters so free!
2. vine; Go plead thou His mer-it, and peace will be thine! } Fly a-way, fly a-
3. near; Fly home to thy Sa-viour! oh, lin-ger not here! }



- way on the wings of the morning! Fly a-way, fly a-way to thy Saviour and Friend!

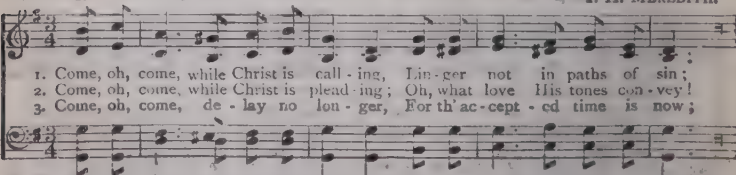
No. 388. (C.C. 166) Come, oh, Come!

8.7.

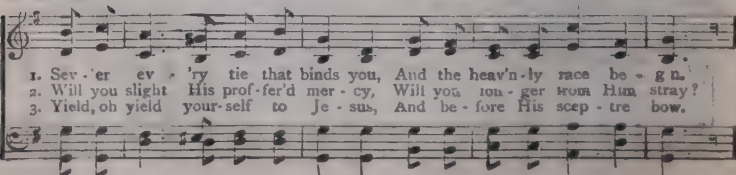
"I have called thee by thy name; thou art Mine."—ISA. xliiii. 1.

I. H. M.

I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Come, oh, come, while Christ is call-ing, Lin-ger not in paths of sin;
2. Come, oh, come, while Christ is plead-ing; Oh, what love His tones con-vey!
3. Come, oh, come, de-lay no lon-ger, For th'ac-cept-ed time is now;



1. Sev-er ev-ry tie that binds you, And the heav'n-ly race be-gin.
2. Will you slight His prof-fer'd mer-cy, Will you ion-ger from Him stray?
3. Yield, oh yield your-self to Je-sus, And be-fore His scep-tre bow.

Come, oh, Come!—continued.

CHORUS.

Call-ing now, call-ing now, Hear the Sa-viour call-ing now; call-ing now;

Call-ing now, call-ing now, Hear the Sa-viour call-ing now.

No. 389. (S. S.) "Whosoever Will!"

P. P. B. "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. xxii. 17.
joyfully.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who-so-ev-er heareth!" shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings all the world around;

Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found, "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will," Send the pro-cla-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill;

'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther calls the wan-d'r-er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

2.
Whosoever cometh need not delay;
Now the door is open, enter while you may;
Jesus is the True, the only Living Way;
"Whosoever will may come."

3.
"Whosoever will," the promise is secure;
"Whosoever will" for ever shall endure;
"Whosoever will," 'tis life for evermore;
"Whosoever will may come."

No. 390. (S. S. 477) Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

76.

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix. 12.

Arr. from NEUMEISTER (tr. MRS. BEVAN).

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive ; Sound this word of grace to all Who the heav'n - ly
2. Come : and He will give you rest ; Trust Him : for His word is plain ; He will take the

REFRAIN.
1. path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall ! } Sing it o'er..... and o'er a -
2. sin - ful - est : Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men. } Sing it o'er a - gain.

- gain :..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men ;..... Make the
Sing it o'er a - gain : re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men ;

mes sage clear and plain :..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain, Make the message plain :

3. Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand ;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.

4. Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin ;
Purged from every spot and stain,
Heaven with Him I enter in.

No. 391. (S. S. 197)

Call Them In.

8.7.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."

ANNA SHIPTON.

(LUKE xiv. 23.)

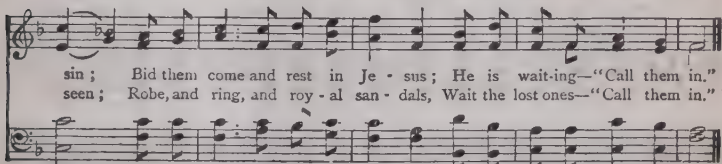
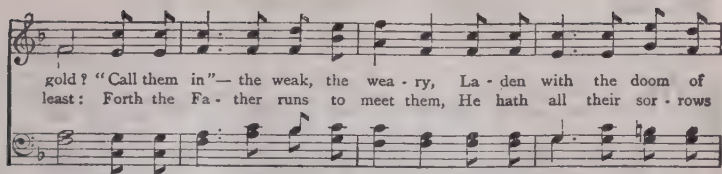
IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

1. "Call them in"—the poor, the wretch - ed, Sin - stain'd wan - d'ers from the
2. "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gen - tile ; Bid the stran - ger to the

1. fold ; Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer ; Can you weigh their worth with
2. feast ; "Call them in"—the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the

Call Them In—continued.



3. "Call them in"—the little children,
Tarrying far away . . . away;
Wait—oh, wait not for to-morrow,
Christ would have them come to-day.
Follow on! the Lamb is leading!
He has conquered—we shall win;
Bring the halt and blind to Jesus;
He will heal them—"Call them in."

4. "Call them in"—the broken-hearted,
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak Love's message, low and tender—
'Twas for sinners Jesus came:
See! the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin;
Can you leave them lost and lonely?
Christ is coming—"Call them in."

No. 392. (S. S.)

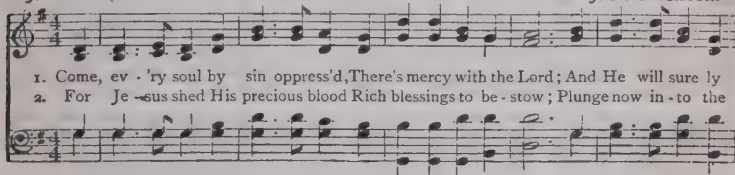
Only Trust Him.

C.M.

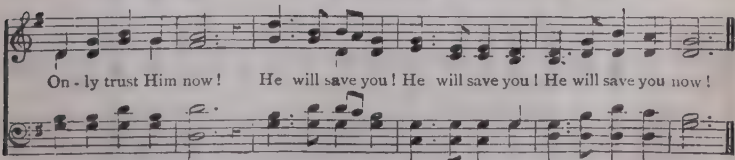
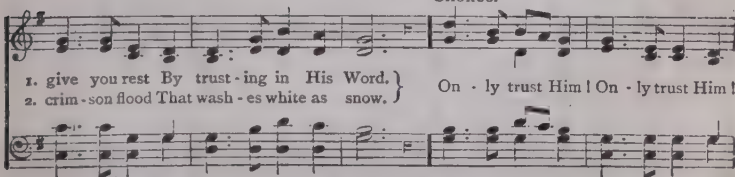
"Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; and ye shall find rest
unto your souls."—MATTHEW xi. 29.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.



CHORUS.



3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

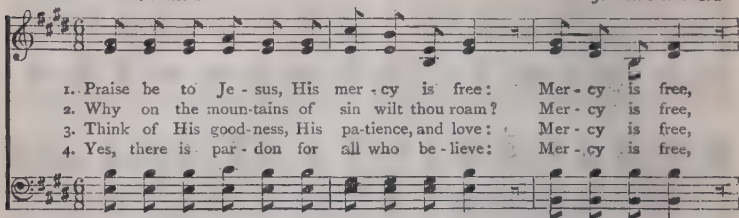
4. Come then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land
Where joys immortal flew.

No. 393. ^(N. H. 111) Mercy is Boundless and Free.

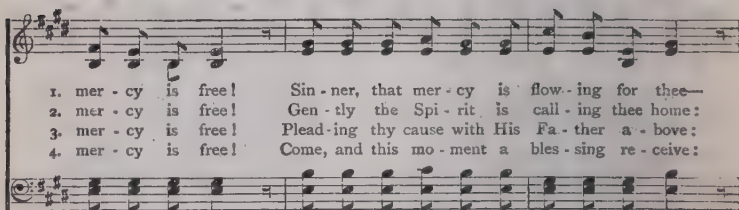
"Thou, Lord, art plenteous in mercy."—PSALM lxxxvi 5

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

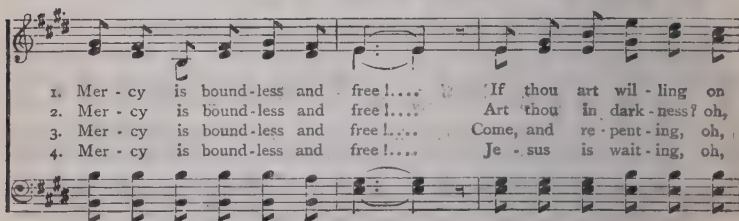
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



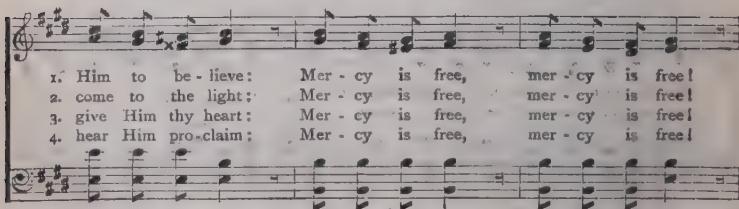
1. Praise be to Je - sus, His mer - cy is free: Mer - cy is free,
 2. Why on the moun-tains of sin wilt thou roam? Mer - cy is free,
 3. Think of His good-ness, His pa-tience, and love: Mer - cy is free,
 4. Yes, there is par-don for all who be-lieve: Mer - cy is free,



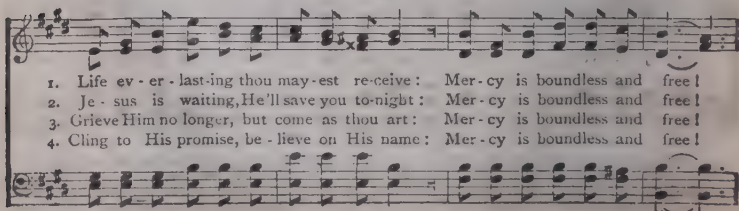
1. mer - cy is free! Sin - ner, that mer - cy is flow - ing for thee—
 2. mer - cy is free! Gen - tly the Spi - rit is call - ing thee home:
 3. mer - cy is free! Plead - ing thy cause with His Fa - ther a - bove:
 4. mer - cy is free! Come, and this mo - ment a bles - sing re - ceive:



1. Mer - cy is bound-less and free!... If thou art wil - ling on
 2. Mer - cy is bound-less and free!... Art thou in dark-ness? oh,
 3. Mer - cy is bound-less and free!... Come, and re-pent-ing, oh,
 4. Mer - cy is bound-less and free!... Je - sus is wait-ing, oh,



1. Him to be-lieve: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 2. come to the light: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 3. give Him thy heart: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!
 4. hear Him pro-claim: Mer - cy is free, mer - cy is free!



1. Life ev - er - last-ing thou may-est re-ceive: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 2. Je - sus is waiting, He'll save you to-night: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 3. Grieve Him no longer, but come as thou art: Mer - cy is boundless and free!
 4. Cling to His promise, be - lieve on His name: Mer - cy is boundless and free!

Mercy is Boundless and Free—continued.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, the Saviour, is seek-ing for thee, seek-ing for thee, seek-ing for thee;

Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly call-ing for thee, Call-ing and seek-ing for thee!

No. 394. (C. C. 183) Wilt thou not Come?

8.8.2.6.

I. D. S.

"Rise, He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Wilt thou not come, O soul op-pressed, To Him who of-fers peace and rest? While
2. Wilt thou not heed the Saviour's voice, Be-lieve His word, make Him thy choice? Ac-

1. Je-sus pleads, no long-er stay; He's call-ing thee to-day. } He is call-ing,
2. -cept His grace without de-lay; He's call-ing thee to-day. } He is call-ing.

gen-tly call-ing, Do not turn from Him a-way; He is
gen-tly call-ing, gen-tly call-ing.

call-ing, gen-tly call-ing, He is call-ing thee to-day.
He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing,

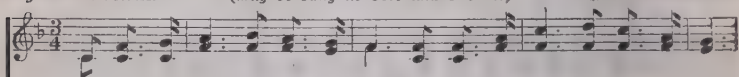
3. Oh, hear Him say, "Be not afraid,
On Me thy load of guilt was laid";
"Come unto Me," "I am the Way";
He's calling thee to-day.

4. O wandering one, no longer roam
Away from God, away from home;
The Spirit's voice at once obey;
He's calling thee to-day.

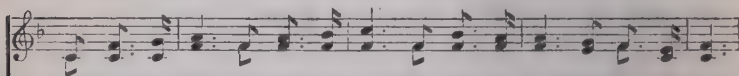
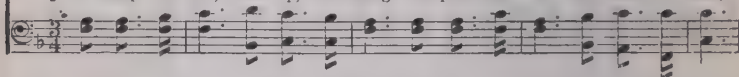
"We were nearing a dangerous coast, and night was drawing nigh. Suddenly a heavy fog settled down upon us: no lights had been sighted; the pilot seemed anxious and troubled, not knowing how soon we might be dashed to pieces on the hidden rocks along the shore. The whistle was blown loud and long; but no response was heard. The captain ordered the engines to be stopped; and for some time we drifted about on the waves. Suddenly the pilot cried—'Hark!' and far away in the distance we heard the welcome tones of the harbour bell, which seemed to say—'This way! This way!' Again the engines were started; and guided by the welcome sound, we entered the port in safety."

JOHN H. YATES. (May be sung as Solo and Chorus.)

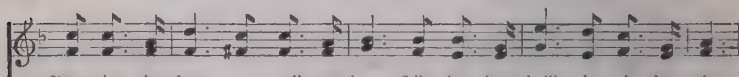
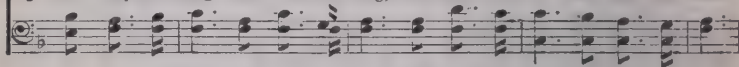
IRA D. SANKEY.



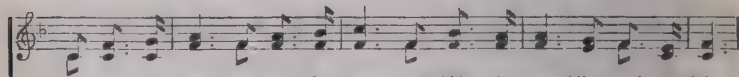
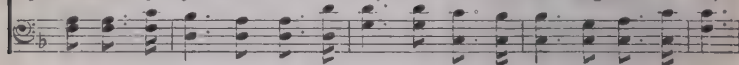
1. Our life is like a storm-y sea Swept by the gales of sin and grief;
2. Oh, let us now the call o - bey, And steer our bark for yon - der shore;
3. O temp - ted one, look up, be strong! The prom - ise of the Lord is sure,



1. While on the wind - ward and the lee Hang hea - vy clouds of un - be - lief.
2. Where still that voice di - rects the way, In plead - ing tones for ev - er - more.
3. That they shall sing the vic - tor's song, Who faith - ful to the end en - dure.



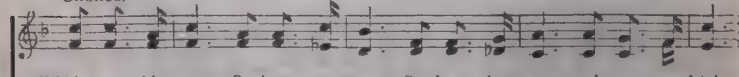
1. But o'er the deep a call we hear, Like har - bour bell's in - vi - ting voice;
2. A thou - sand life - wrecks strew the sea; They're go - ing down at ev - ry swell:
3. God's Ho - ly Spi - rit comes to thee, Of His a - bi - ding love to tell,



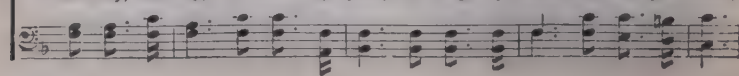
1. It tells the lost that hope is near, And bids the trem - bling soul re - joice.
2. "Come un - to me! Come un - to me!" Rings out th'as - sur - ing har - bour bell.
3. To bliss - ful port, o'er storm-y sea, Calls heaven's in - vi - ting har - bour bell.



CHORUS.



"This way, this way, O heart op - prest, So long by storm and tem - pest driv'n;



The Harbour Bell—continued.

rit.

This way, this way— lo! here is rest," Rings out the har- bour bell of heaven.

4. Come, gracious Lord, and in Thy love
Conduct us o'er life's stormy wave;
Oh, guide us to the home above,
The blissful home beyond the grave;

There, safe from rock, and storm, and flood,
Our song of praise shall never cease,
To Him who bought us with His blood,
And brought us to the port of peace.

No. 396. (S. S.)
464

Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je- sus is ten- der- ly call- ing thee home— Call- ing to- day, call- ing to- day!
2. Je- sus is call- ing the wea- ry to rest— Call- ing to- day, call- ing to- day!

1. Why from the sun- shine of love wilt thou roam, Far- ther and far- ther a- way?
2. Bring Him thy bur- den, and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a- way.

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to - day!..... Call - - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten- der- ly call- ing to - day!
Je- sus is ten- der- ly call- ing to - day!

3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—
Waiting to-day, waiting to-day!
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come, and no longer delay!

4. Jesus is pleading: oh, list to His voice—
Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away!

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."—ISAIAH xlv. 22.

W. P. MACKAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved!" Look, men of na-tions all; Look, rich and poor; look,
2. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved!" Look now, nor dare de-lay; Look as you are—lost,

REFRAIN.

1. old and young; Look, sin-ners, great and small!
2. guilt-y, dead; Look while't is called to-day. } Look un - to Him, and be ye saved! O

wea - ry; troubled soul; Oh, look to Je - sus while you may: One look will make thee whole!

3. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved!"
Look from your doubts and fears;
Look from your sins of crimson dye,
Look from your prayers and tears.

4. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved!"
Look to the work all done;
Look to the pierced Son of Man;
Look, and your sins are gone!

No. 398. (N. H.) It is not Try, but Trust!

7.6. D.

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Not saved are we by try-ing, From self can come no aid; 'Tis on the Blood re - ly-ing,
2. 'Twas vain for Is-ra-el bit-ten By serpents, on their way, To look to their own do-ing,
3. No deeds of ours are needed To make Christ's merit more; No frames of mind, or feelings,

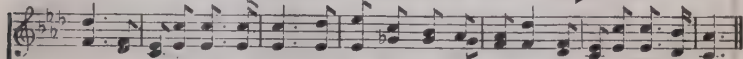
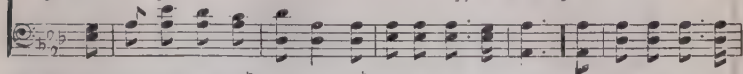
1. Once for our ran-som paid. 'Tis look-ing un-to Je - sus, The ho - ly One and just;
2. That aw-ful plague to stay; The on - ly means for heal-ing, When humbled in the dust,
3. Can add to His great store; 'Tis sim-ply to re - ceive Him, The ho - ly One and just;

It is not Try, but Trust!—continued.

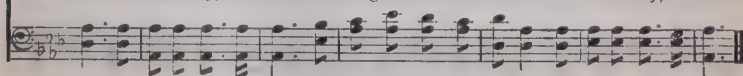


CHORUS.

1. 'Tis His great work that saves us— It is not Try, but Trust! }
 2. Was of the Lord's re-veal-ing— It was not Try, but Trust! } It is not Try, but
 3. 'Tis on-ly to be-lieve Him—It is not Try, but Trust! }



Trust! It is not Try, but Trust! 'Tis His great work that saves us: It is not Try, but Trust!

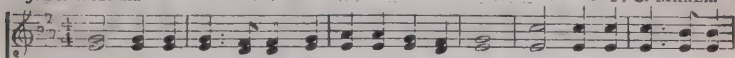


No. 399. Come to the Saviour now.

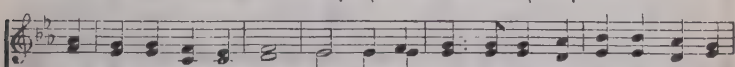
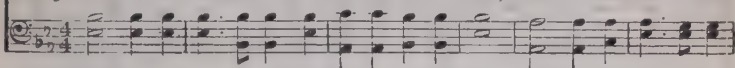
"Come unto Me . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

J. M. WIGNER.

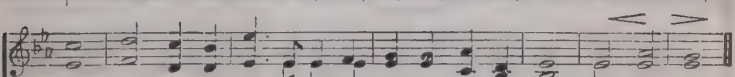
F. C. MAKER.



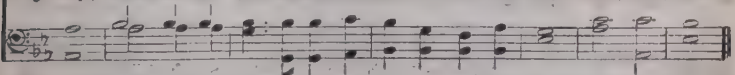
1. Come to the Sa-viour now! He gen-tly call-eth thee; In true re-pen-tance bow,
 2. Come to the Sa-viour now! Gaze on that cleansing tide— Wa-ter and blood that flow
 3. Come to the Sa-viour now! He suf-fer'd all for thee; And in His mer-its thou



1. Be-fore Him bend the knee: He wait-eth to be-stow Sal-vation, peace, and
 2. Forth from His wounded side. Hark to the suf-f'ring One: "'Tis fin-ish'd!" now He
 3. Hast an un-fail-ing plea: No vain ex-cu-ses frame, For feel-ings do not



1. love, True joy on earth be-low, A home in heav'n a-bove. Come, come, come.
 2. cries; Re-demp-tion's work is done, Then bows His head and dies. Come, come, come.
 3. stay; None who to Je-sus came Were ev-er sent a-way. Come, come, come.



4. Come to the Saviour now!
 Ye who have wandered far,
 Renew your solemn vow,
 For His by right you are.
 Come, like poor wandering sheep
 Returning to His fold—
 His arm will safely keep,
 His love will ne'er grow cold.
 Come, come, come.

5. Come to the Saviour, all!
 Whate'er your burdens be;
 Hear now His loving call—
 "Cast all your care on Me."
 Come, and for every grief
 In Jesus you will find
 A sure and safe relief,
 A loving Friend and kind.
 Come, come, come.

THE GOSPEL :


No. 400. (N. H. 115) Abundantly Able to Save.

P.M.

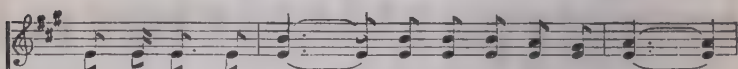
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv. 7.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

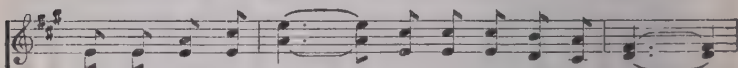
P. P. BLISS.



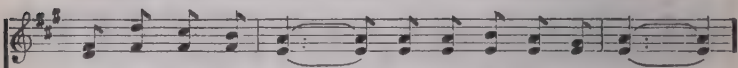
1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the Cru - ci - fied One,.....
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - - eth the mes - sage of God,.....
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents..... and for-sakes ev - 'ry sin,.....



1. Who - ev - er be - liev - - eth on God's on - ly Son,.....
 2. And trusts in the power..... of the soul-cleans-ing blood,.....
 3. And o - pens his heart..... for the Lord to come in,.....




1. A free and a per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....
 2. A full and e - ter - - nal re - demp - tion shall have :.....
 3. A pre - sent and - per - - fect sal - va - tion shall have :.....



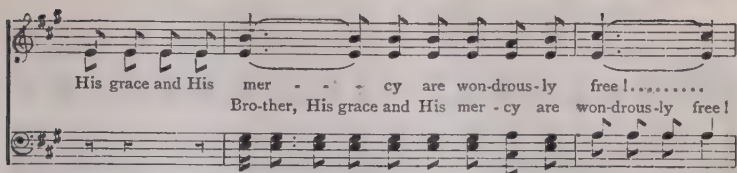
1. For He is a - bun - - dant - ly a - ble to save.....
 2. For He is both a - - - ble and wil - ling to save.....
 3. For Je - sus is rea - - - dy this mo - ment to save.....

CHORUS.

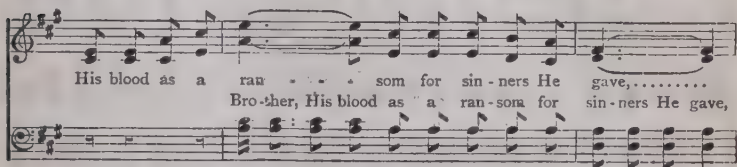


My bro-ther, the Mas - - - ter is call-ing for thee ;.....
 Bro-ther, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee ;

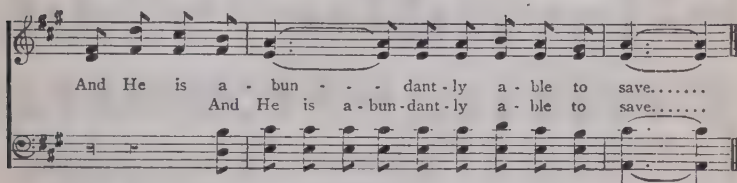
Abundantly Able to Save—continued.



His grace and His mer - - - cy are won-drous-ly free!.....
 Bro-ther, His grace and His mer - cy are won-drous-ly free!



His blood as a ran - - - som for sin-ners He gave,.....
 Bro-ther, His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,



And He is a - bun - - - dant-ly a - ble to save.....
 And He is a - bun-dant-ly a - ble to save.....

No. 401. (S. S. 261)

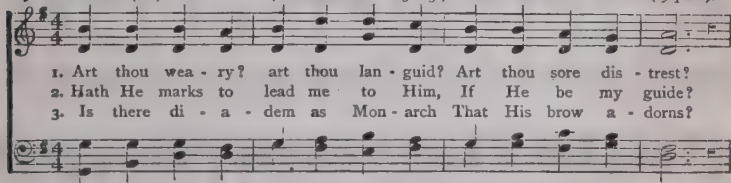
Art Thou Weary?

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."—ISA. xxviii. 12.

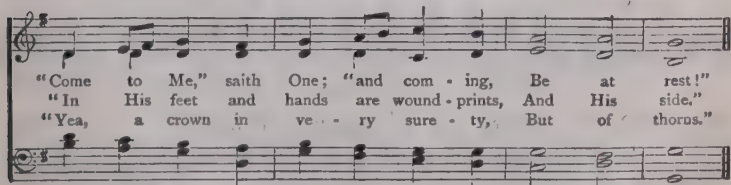
J. M. NEALE (tr.).

(STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3.)

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER (by per.).



1. Art thou wea - ry? art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem as Mon - arch That His brow a - dorns?



"Come to Me," saith One; "and com - ing, Be at rest!"
 "In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
 "Yea, a crown in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns."

4. If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here?
 "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
 Many a tear."
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
 Jordan passed."

6. If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 "Not till earth, and not till heaven,
 Pass away."
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 "Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
 Answer—Yes!"

"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also
before My Father which is in heaven."—MATT. x. 32.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Press on-ward, press on-ward, and, trusting the Lord, Re-mem-ber the prom-ise pro-
2. Press on-ward, press on-ward, if you would se-cure The rest of the faith-ful, a-
3. Press on-ward, press on-ward, your cour-age re-new; The prize is be-fore you, the

1. -claim'd in His Word; He guid-eth the footsteps, di-rect-eth the way, Of all who con-
2. -bi-ding and sure; The gift of sal-va-tion is of-fer'd to-day To all who con-
3. crown is in view; His love is so boundless, He'll nev-er say Nay To those who con-

CHORUS.
1. -fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!
2. -fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!
3. -fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey! } Be-lieve and o-bey, be-lieve and o-

-bey! The Mas-ter is call-ing—no lon-ger de-lay! The light of His

mer-cy shines bright on the way Of all who con-fess Him: be-lieve and o-bey!

No. 403. (C. G.) Over the Thorn and Thistle.

P.M.

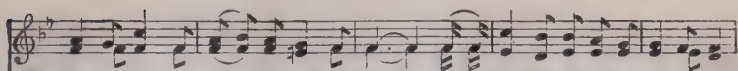
"So will I seek out My sheep."—EZEKIEL xxxiv. 12.

H. W. G.

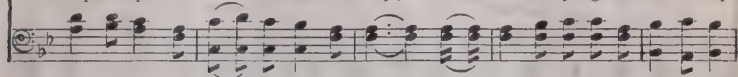
GEO. C. STEBBING.

1. O-ver the thorn and this-tle, A-long the sto-ny way, From the Shepherd's care to the
2. O-ver the thorn and this-tle, A-long the sto-ny way, With feet that bled, the

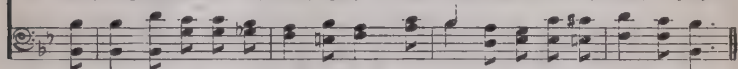
Over the Thorn and Thistle—continued.



1. des-ert bare, There wander'd a sheep one day; And a voice fell sad-ly from far a-way;
2. Shepherd sped To where the wan-d'r'er lay; He had heard it cry ing from far a-way;



1. "My sheep, how long wilt thou love to stray?" "My sheep, how long wilt thou love to stray?"
2. "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock, I pray!" "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock, I pray!"



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. "Over the thorn and thistle,
Along the stony way,
I have sought for thee, now trust to Me,
I'll bear thee home to-day.
The wolf and lion flee far away
When on My shoulder My sheep I lay."</p> | <p>4. Instead of the thorn and thistle,
The myrtle bedecks the way
Where the Shepherd feeds and gently leads
The sheep He found that day;
And He leadeth others from far away
To rest in fields of a cloudless day.</p> |
|---|---|

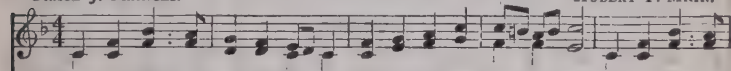
No. 404. (S.S. 281) Weary Wanderer.

8.7.

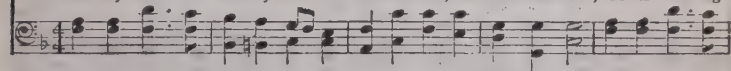
"They all with one consent began to make excuse."—LUKE xiv. 18.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

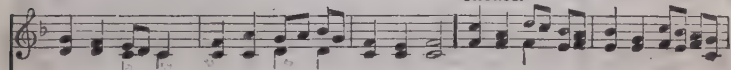
HUBERT P. MAIN.



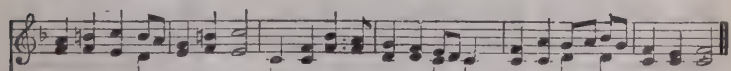
1. Wea-ry wan-d'r'er, stop and list-en, Hap-py news we bring to thee; Je-sus has pre-
2. Are thy sins a hea-vy bur-den? Come to God, con-fess them now; He is will-ing



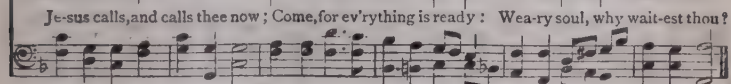
CHORUS.



1. -pared a ban-quet; Come, and wel-come thou shalt be.
2. to for-give thee; Ask, re-ceive, why wait-est thou? } Make no long-er vain ex-cus-es,



Je-sus calls, and calls thee now; Come, for ev'ry thing is ready: Wea-ry soul, why wait-est thou?



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. On the loving arm of Jesus
Wouldst thou lean, and trust Him now?
Let Him cleanse thee at the fountain;
Come at once! why waitest thou?</p> | <p>4. See the beauteous wedding garment;
In His hands He holds it now:
Haste, oh haste thee to the banquet;
Enter in! why waitest thou?</p> |
|--|---|

THE GOSPEL :


No. 405. Come, for all Things are Ready!

P.M.

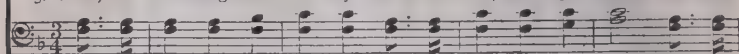

L. H. EDMUNDS.

"All things are ready: Come."—MATT. xxii. 4.

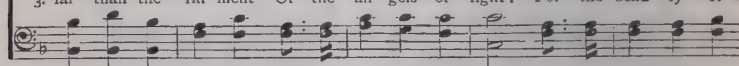
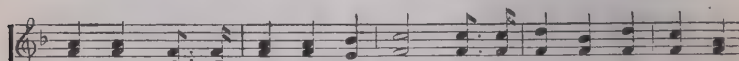
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



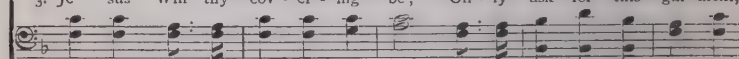
1. Come, for all things are rea - dy! 'Tis a ban - quet of love; Here's a
2. Come, for all things are rea - dy! Hea - ven's boun - ty is spread; Take the
3. Come, for all things are rea - dy! Here's a robe, snow - y - white, Fair - er

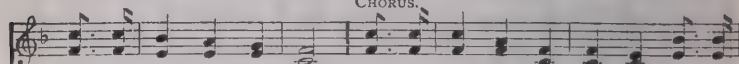
1. free in - vi - ta - tion From the Mas - ter a - bove: It is writ - ten in
2. cup of sal - va - tion, Take the life - giv - ing bread: Come, tho' poor, and un -
3. far than the rai - ment Of the an - gels of light: For the beau - ty of

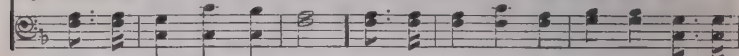

1. crim - son; Drawn from Cal - va - ry's flood. From the won - der - ful foun - tain
2. wor - thy; Come, tho' sin - ful and weak; 'Tis the hun - gry and thirs - ty
3. Je - sus Will thy cov - er - ing be; On - ly ask for this gar - ment,




CHORUS.



1. Of the soul - cleans - ing blood.
2. Whom the Mas - ter doth seek. } Oh, what ful - ness in Je - sus! Oh, what
3. 'Twill be giv - en to thee. }

glad - ness to know, Tho' our sins be as scar - let, He'll make them as snow.



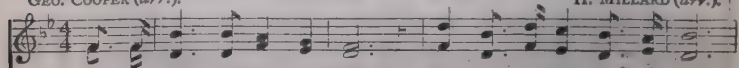
No. 406. (N. H. 108) Jesus will not Cast you Out!

P.M.

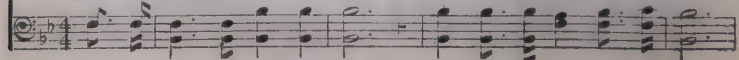
"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

GEO. COOPER (arr.).

H. MILLARD (arr.).



1. Tho' your sins are man - i - fold— Je - sus will not cast you out!
2. Tho' you've spurn'd Him day by day— Je - sus will not cast you out!
3. Grace is free - ly of - fer'd now— Je - sus will not cast you out!



Jesus will not Cast you Out!—continued.

1. He's a Friend, of love un - told— Je - sus will not cast you out!
 2. Come to Him—the Light, the Way— Je - sus will not cast you out!
 3. At the cross, O wan-d'r'er, bow— Je - sus will not cast you out!

1. God, to save us ev - 'ry one, Free - ly gave His on - ly Son;
 2. He will cleanse and make you whole; Waves of sin may o'er you roll—
 3. Come, nor turn a - gain to sin! Come, He bids you en - ter in!

1. Come, what-e'er you may have done— Je - sus will not cast you out!
 2. He will save your death-less soul— Je - sus will not cast you out!
 3. Come, and life e - ter - nal win! Je - sus will not cast you out!

No. 407. (S.S.) Come, Thou Weary!

8.5.8.3.

"I will give you rest."—MATTHEW xi. 28.

REV. S. C. MORGAN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come, thou wea - ry! Je - sus calls thee To His wound-ed side;
 2. "Seek-ing Je - sus?" Je - sus seeks thee—Wants thee as thou art;
 3. If thou let Him, He will save thee—Make thee all His own;

1. "Come to Me," saith He, "and e - ver Safe a - - bide."
 2. He is knock-ing, e - ver knock-ing At thy heart.
 3. Guide thee; keep thee; take thee, dy - ing, To His throne.

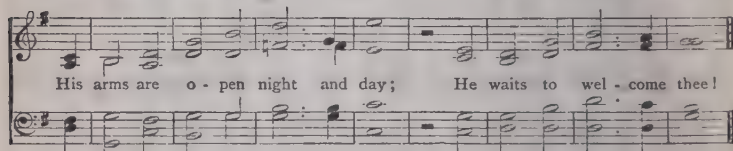
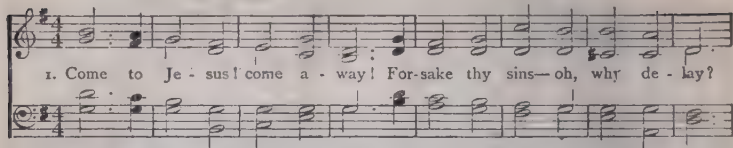
4. Wilt thou still refuse His offer?
 Wilt thou say Him nay?
 Wilt thou let Him, grieved, rejected,
 Go away?

5. Dost thou feel thy life is weary?
 Is thy soul distressed?
 Take His offer, wait no longer;
 Be at rest!

No. 408. (S. S. 578) Come to Jesus! come away!

P.M.

"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.



2. Come to Jesus! all is free;
Hark! how He calls, "Come unto Me!
I cast out none, I'll pardon thee."
Oh, thou shalt welcome be!

3. Come to Jesus! cling to Him;
He'll keep thee far from paths of sin;
Thou shalt at last the victory win,
And He will welcome thee.

4. Come to Jesus! do not stand:
The Father draws—'tis His command;
And none shall pluck thee from His hand,
No—that can never be!

5. Come to Jesus!—Lord, I come!
Weary of sin, no more I'd roam,
But with my Saviour be at home;
I know He'll welcome me!

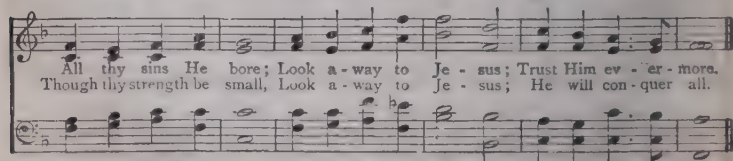
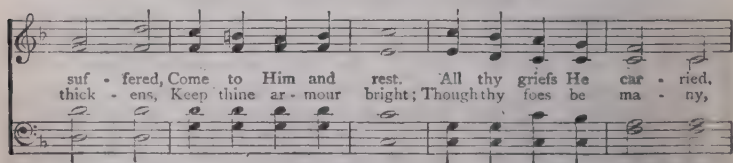
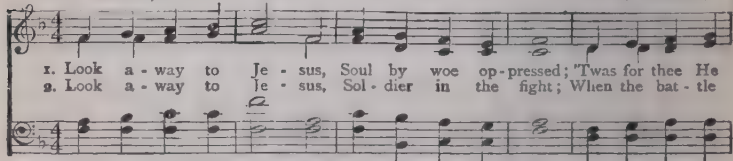
No. 409. (S. S. 169) Look away to Jesus.

6.5.

REV. H. BURTON, M.A.

"Looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii. 2.

P. P. BLISS.



3. Look away to Jesus,
When the skies are fair:
Calm seas have their dangers;
Mariner, beware!
Earthly joys are fleeting,
Going as they came.
Look away to Jesus;
Evermore the same.

4. Look away to Jesus,
'Mid the toil and heat;
Soon will come the resting
At the Master's feet;
For the guests are bidden,
And the feast is spread;
Look away to Jesus,
In His footsteps tread.

5. When, amid the music
Of the endless feast,
Saints will sing His praises,
Thine shall not be least;
Then, amid the glories
Of the crystal sea,
Look away to Jesus,
Through eternity.

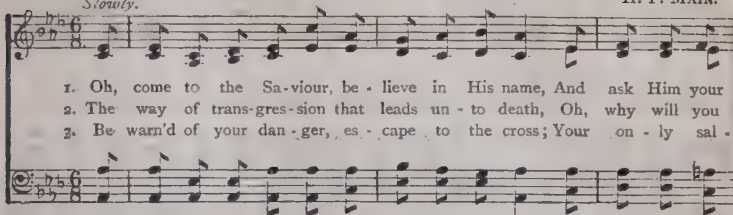
No. 410. (S.S.) There is Pardon for You.

F. J. CROSBY.

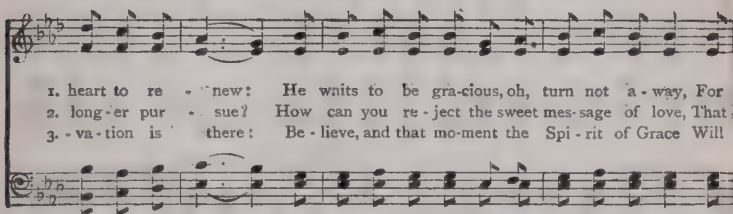
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. lv. 7.

H. P. MAIN.

Slowly.

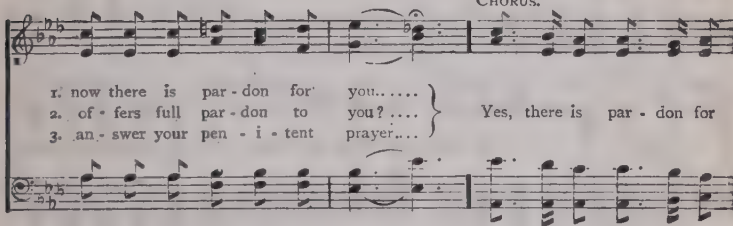


1. Oh, come to the Sa-viour, be - lieve in His name, And ask Him your
 2. The way of trans-gres-sion that leads un - to death, Oh, why will you
 3. Be warn'd of your dan-ger, es - cape to the cross; Your on - ly sal -

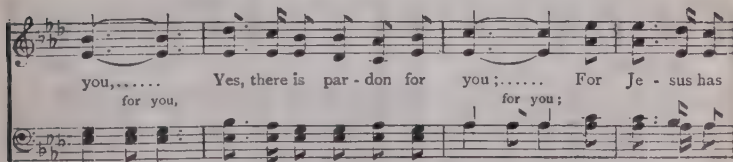


1. heart to re - new: He wants to be gra-cious, oh, turn not a - way, For
 2. long-er pur - sue? How can you re - ject the sweet mes-sage of love, That
 3. - va - tion is there: Be - lieve, and that mo-ment the Spi - rit of Grace Will

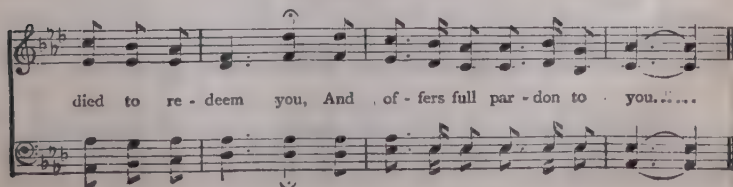
CHORUS.



1. now there is par - don for you.....
 2. of - fers full par - don to you?
 3. an - swer your pen - i - tent prayer.... } Yes, there is par - don for



you,..... Yes, there is par - don for you;..... For Je - sus has
 for you, for you;



died to re - deem you, And of - fers full par - don to you.....

THE GOSPEL :

No. 411. (S.S.)
(589)

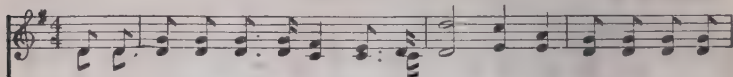
"Look and Live!"

P.M.

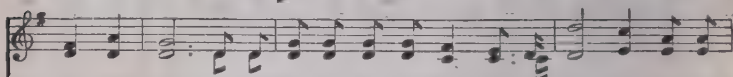
W. A. O.

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."—ISA. xlv. 22.

W. A. OGDEN.



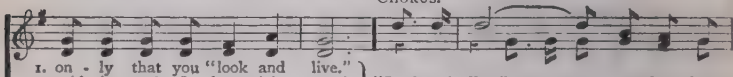
1. I've a mes-sage from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The mes-sage un-to
2. I've a mes-sage full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A mes-sage, O my
3. Life is of-fered un-to thee, Hal-le-lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy



1. you I'll give; 'Tis re-cord-ed in His Word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is
2. friend, for you; 'Tis a mes-sage from a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus
3. soul shall have, If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal-le-lu-jah! Look to



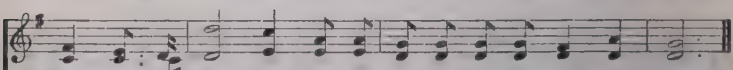
CHORUS.



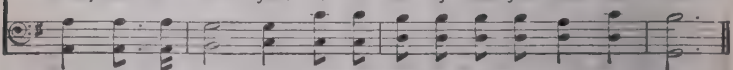
1. on-ly that you "look and live."
2. said it—and I know 'tis true! } "Look and live,"..... my bro-ther,
3. Je-sus, who a-lone can save. } "Look and live," my bro-ther,



live!..... Look to Je-sus now and live; 'Tis re-cord-ed in His
live! "Look and live!"



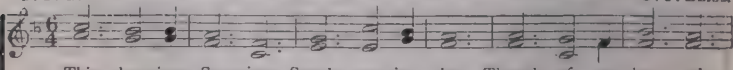
Word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live!"



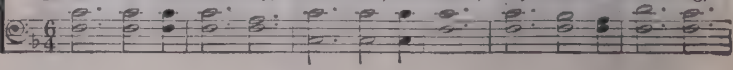
No. 412. (S.S.)
(118)

Calling Now.

P. P. B. "To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. iii. 15. P. P. BLISS.

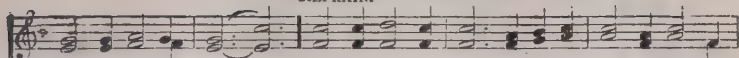


1. This lov-ing Sa-viour Stands pa-tient-ly; Though oft re-ject-ed,
2. Oh, bound-less mer-cy, Free, free to all! Stay, child of er-ror,
3. Tho' all un-wor-thy, Come now, come home; Say while He's wait-ing,

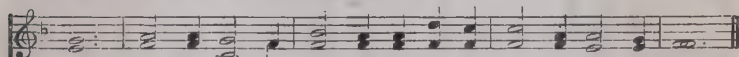


Calling Now.—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. Calls a-gain for thee.
2. Head the ten-der call.
3. "Je-sus, Lord, I come." } Call-ing now for thee, pro-di-gal, Call-ing now for



thee: Thou hast wan-der'd far a-way, But He's call-ing now for thee.

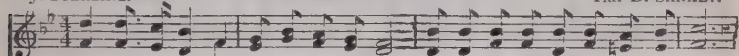
No. 413. (S.S.) Oh, what a Saviour!

P.M.

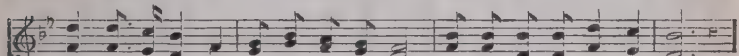
"Come unto Me."—MATT. xi. 28.

J. STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

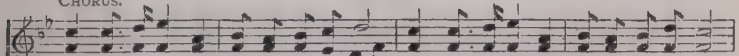


1. Come to the Sa-viour, hear His lov-ing voice! Nev-er will you find a friend so true;
2. Blest words of com-fort, gen-tly now they fall, Je-sus is the Life, the Truth, the Way;
3. Soft-ly the Spi-rit whispers to thy heart—Do not slight the Saviour's of-fer'd grace;




1. Now He is wait-ing, trust Him and re-joice, Ten-der-ly He call-eth you!
2. Come to the foun-tain, there is room for all, Je-sus bids you come to-day.
3. Glad-ly re-ceive Him, let Him not de-part—Hap-py they who seek His face!

CHORUS.



Oh, what a Sa-viour standing at the door! Haste while He lingers; par-don now im-plore!



Still He is wait-ing, grieve His love no more: Ten-der-ly He call-eth you.

No. 414. (S. S. 458) For You and for Me.

P M

W. L. T.

"Come unto Me."—MATT. xi. 28.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing for you and for me ;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing— Plead - ing for you and for me ?

1. Pa - tient - ly Je - sus is wait - ing and watch - ing— Watch - ing for you and for me !
2. Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies— Mer - cies for you and for me ?

CHORUS.

"Come home!.... come home!..... Ye who are wea - ry,—come home!"...
Come home! come home!

Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing— Call - ing, O sin - ner, "come home!"

3.
Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing—
Passing from you and from me ;
Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming—
Coming for you and for me !

4.
Oh for the wonderful love He has promised—
Promised for you and for me ! [pardon—
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and
Pardon for you and for me !

No. 415. (S. S. 553) Ho, Every One that is Thirsty !

II. 10.

"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."—ISA. lv. 1.

L. J. R.

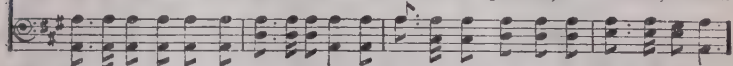
LUCY J. RIDER.

1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that is thirs - ty in spi - rit, Ho! ev - 'ry one that is wea - ry and sad ;
2. Child of the world, are you tired of your bondage? Wea - ry of earth - joys, so false, so un - true ?
3. Child of the Kingdom, be filled with the Spi - rit ! Nothing but ful - ness thy long - ing can meet ;

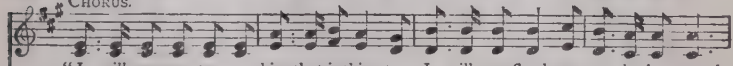
Go, Every One that is Thirsty!—continued.



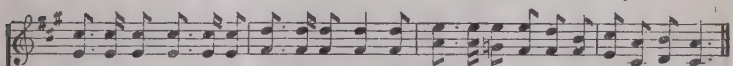
1. Come to the foun-tain, there's ful-ness in Je-sus, All that you're long-ing for: come and be glad!
2. Thirsting for God and His ful-ness of blessing?—List to the prom-ise—a mes-sage for you!
3. 'Tis the en-duement for life and for service; Thine is the prom-ise, so cer-tain, so sweet.



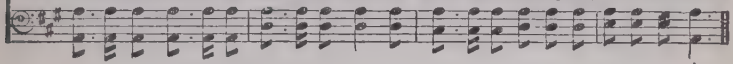
CHORUS.



"I will pour wa-ter on him that is thirst-y, I will pour floods up-on the dry ground;



O-pen your hearts for the gifts I am bring-ing; While ye are seeking Me, I will be found."



No. 416. (S.S.)
(695)

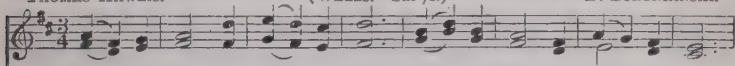
From the Cross.

"Jesus . . . said, It is finished, and He . . . gave up the ghost."—JOHN xix. 30.

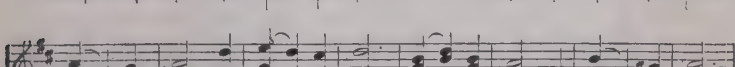
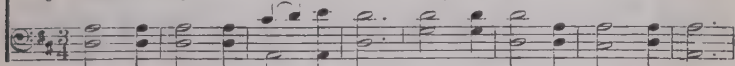
THOMAS HAWEIS.

(WELLS. Six 7s.)

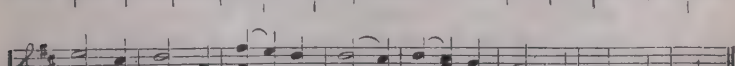
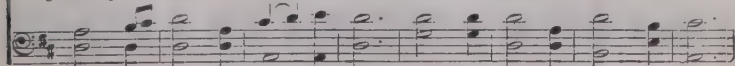
D. BORTNIANSKI.



1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa-viour deigns to die,
2. "Spread for thee, the fes-tal board See with rich-est boun-ty stored;
3. "Soon the days of life shall end— Lo, I come—your Sa-viour, Friend!



1. What me-lo-dious sounds we hear, Burst-ing on the rav-ish'd ear!—
2. To thy Fa-ther's bo-som press'd, Thou shalt be a child con-fess'd,
3. Safe your spi-rit to con-vey To the realms of end-less day,



1. "Love's re-deem-ing work is done— Come and wel-come! sin-ner, come!
2. Nev-er from His house to roam; Come and wel-come! sin-ner, come!
3. Up to My e-ter-nal home— Come and wel-come! sin-ner, come!"

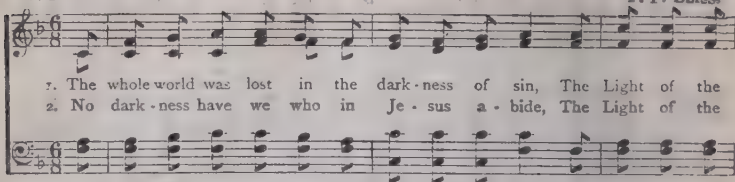


No. 417. (S. S. 123) The Light of the World.

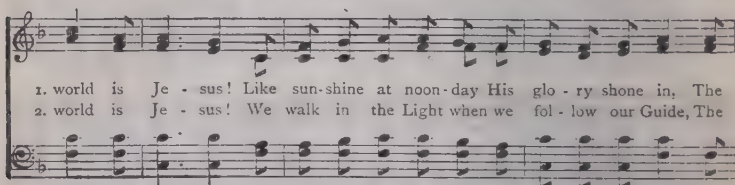
P.M.

P. P. B. "I am come a Light into the world."—JOHN xii. 46.

P. P. BLISS.

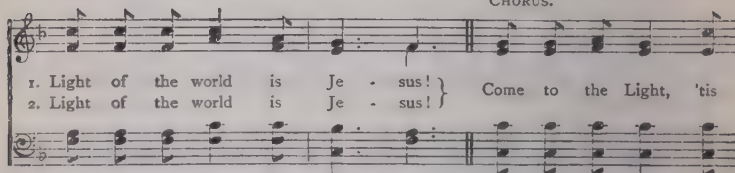


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin, The Light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the

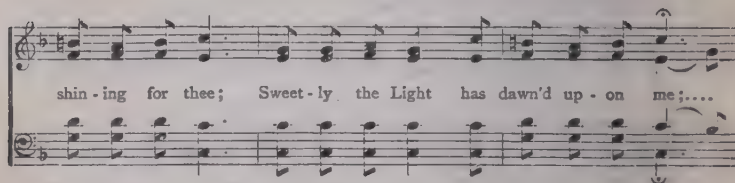


1. world is Je - sus! Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in, The
2. world is Je - sus! We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide, The

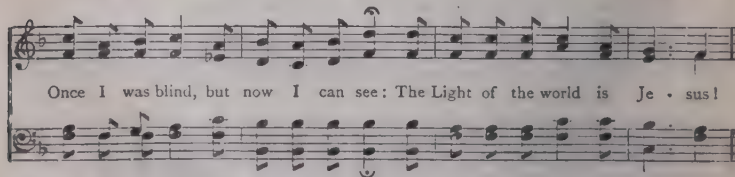
CHORUS.



1. Light of the world is Je - sus! } Come to the Light, 'tis
2. Light of the world is Je - sus! }



shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawn'd up - on me;....



Once I was blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus!

3.

Ye dwellers in darkness, with sin-blinded eyes,
The Light of the world is Jesus!
Go, wash at His bidding, and light will arise,
The Light of the world is Jesus!

4.

No need of the sunlight in heaven, we're told,
The Light of that world is Jesus!
The Lamb is the Light in the City of Gold,
The Light of that world is Jesus!

No. 418. (N.H.)
73

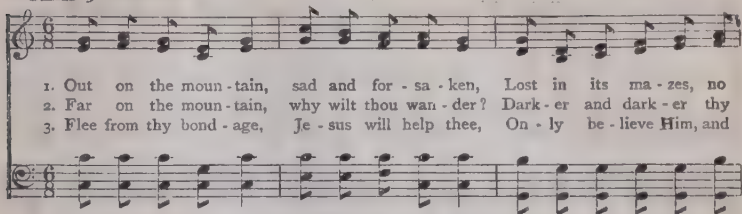
Calling to thee.

108

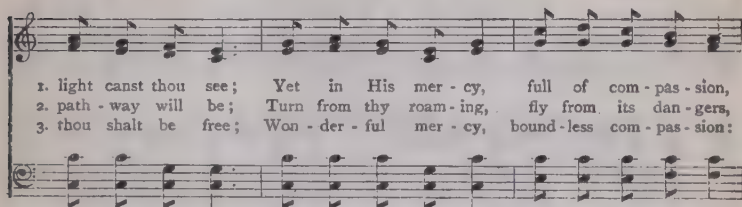
"Rise! He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49

GRACE J. FRANCES.

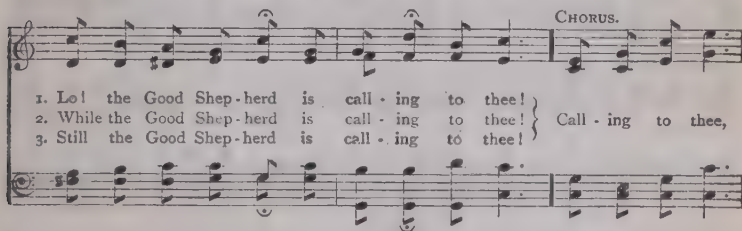
HUBERT P. MAIN.



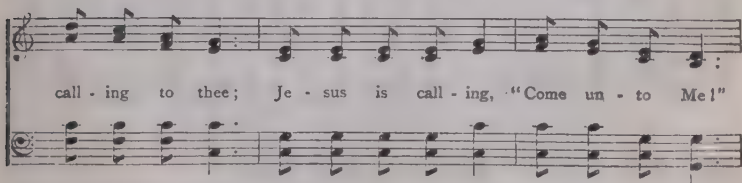
1. Out on the moun-tain, sad and for-sa-ken, Lost in its ma-zes, no
2. Far on the moun-tain, why wilt thou wan-der? Dark-er and dark-er thy
3. Flee from thy bond-age, Je-sus will help thee, On-ly be-lieve Him, and



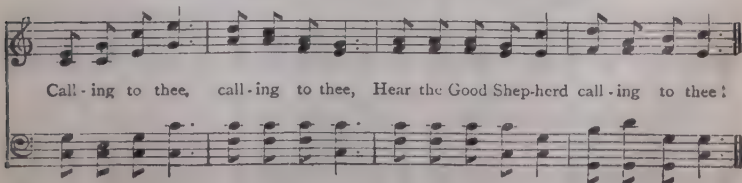
1. light canst thou see; Yet in His mer-cy, full of com-pas-sion,
2. path-way will be; Turn from thy roam-ing, fly from its dan-gers,
3. thou shalt be free; Won-der-ful mer-cy, bound-less com-pas-sion:



1. Lo! the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee!
2. While the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee!
3. Still the Good Shep-herd is call-ing to thee! } Call-ing to thee,



call-ing to thee; Je-sus is call-ing, "Come un-to Me!"



Call-ing to thee, call-ing to thee, Hear the Good Shep-herd call-ing to thee!

THE GOSPEL :

No. 419. (S. S.)
541

Whosoever Calleth !

7.6.

"Whosoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

JULIA STERLING.

(JOEL ii. 32; ACTS ii. 21; ROMANS x. 13.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide : Good news of full sal -
2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod, Be - hold the light of
3. Ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, Oppressed with toil and care : He waits to bid you

1. - va - tion, Thro' Him, the Cru - ci - fied ; God's Word is truth e - ter - nal ; Its prom - ise
2. mer - cy ! Be - hold the Lamb of God ! With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the
3. wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear ; A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that

1. all may claim. Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
2. prom - ise claim— That none shall ev - er per - ish Who call up - on His name.
3. all may claim, Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.

CHORUS.

1st time.

"Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth on

2nd time.

His name shall be saved ! Who - so - ev - er call - eth on the Lord shall be saved !"

No. 420. (N. H.)
116

Just as thou art !

8.8.3.6.

"The Spirit and the bride say, Come !" — REVELATION xxii. 17.

RUSSELL S. COOK.

Arr. from W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as thou art, with - out one trace Of love, or joy, or in - ward grace,
2. Bur - den'd with guilt, wouldst thou be blest ? Trust not the world, it gives no rest ;
3. Come, leave thy bur - den at the cross, Count all thy gains but emp - ty dross ;

Just as thou art!—continued.

1. Or meet-ness for the heav'n-ly place, O guil-ty sin-ner, come!
 2. Christ brings re-lief to hearts op-prest: O wea-ry sin-ner, come!
 3. His grace re-pays all earth-ly loss: O need-y sin-ner, come!

4. Come, hither bring thy boding fears,
 Thy aching heart, thy burning tears;
 'Tis Mercy's voice salutes thine ears:
 O trembling sinner, come!

5. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come!"
 Rejoicing saints re-echo, "Come!"
 Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come:
 The Saviour bids thee come!

No. 421. (C. C.)

Oh, Come to Me!

L. M.

REV. J. CLARK. "Come unto Me, all ye that labour."—MATTHEW xi. 28.

J. J. LOWE.

1. Wouldst thou, O wea-ry soul, be blest? In Christ the Lord thy Saviour see; His grace alone can

REFRAIN.

give thee rest, And lo! He calleth, "Come to Me!" Oh, come to Me!..... Oh, come to Me, come to Me!

Me!..... The Sa-viour call-eth, "Come to Me!..... Ye hea-vy-Oh, come to Me! Oh, come to Me, Ye hea-vy-

- la - - - den, Come to Me,..... And I will give, will give you rest.".....
 - la-den, hea-vy-la-den, Come to Me! Oh, come to Me!..... will give you rest.

2. He does not wait for greater worth,
 Or more of holiness in thee;
 He brings good news to all the earth,
 And still He calleth, "Come to Me!"
 3. Hast thou not sinned ten thousand times?
 His pardoning grace will set thee free;
 Count unbelief the worst of crimes,
 And trust thy Saviour's "Come to Me!"

4. Eternal life is in His word.
 He asks thee now His child to be;
 No sweeter sound was ever heard
 Than His most gracious "Come to Me!"
 5. Be this thine answer now, and here:
 "Since Thou hast kindly called for me,
 Thy tender love dispels my fear;
 I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee!"

THE GOSPEL :

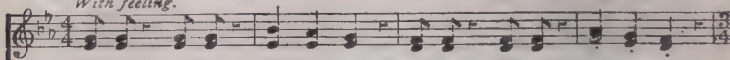
No. 422. ^(S.S.) ₍₁₉₎ Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

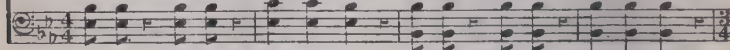
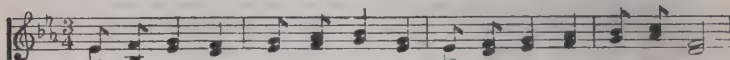
MRS. HARRIET B. STOWE (adapted).

G. F. ROOT.


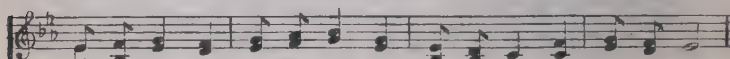
With feeling.



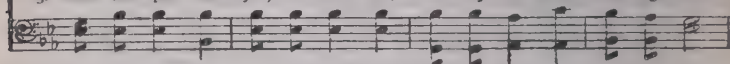
1. Knocking, knocking, who is there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, oh, how fair!
 2. Knocking, knocking! still He's there; Wait-ing, wait-ing, won-drous fair:
 3. Knocking, knocking— what, still there? Wait-ing, wait-ing, grand and fair!

1. 'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly, Nev-er such was seen be-fore;
 2. But the door is hard to o-pen, For the weeds and i-vy-vine,
 3. Yes, the pier-ced hand still knock-eth, And be-neath the crown-ed hair

1. Ah, my soul, for such a won-der, Wilt thou not un-do the door?
 2. With their dark and cling-ing ten-drils, Ev-er round the bin-ges twine,
 3. Beam the pa-tient eyes, so ten-der, Of thy Sa-viour wait-ing there.

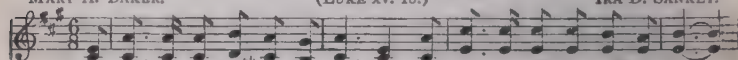


No. 423. ^(S.S.) ₍₃₂₅₎ Come, Wanderer, Come!



MARY A. BAKER.

(LUKE XV. 18.)


IRA D. SANKEY.




1. Why per-ish with cold and with hun-ger? There's plen-ty for all and to spare
 2. Come, wan-d'r'er, and say to thy Fa-ther, "I've sinned a-against hea-ven and Thee,
 3. Thy Fa-ther is wait-ing to greet thee, And watch-ing for thee to re-turr;

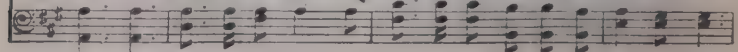
1. In the beau-ti-ful home of thy Fa-ther, And a wel-come a-wait-ing thee there.
 2. Not wor-thy a place with Thy chil-dren, Thy ser-vant I glad-ly would be."
 3. His heart is so full of com-pas-sion: Oh, pro-di-gal, wilt thou not come?



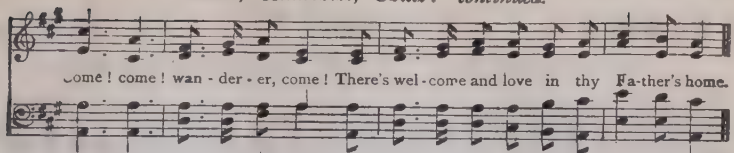
CHORUS.



Come! come! wan-der-er, come! There's plen-ty for thee in thy Fa-ther's home;



Come, Wanderer, Come!—continued.



Come! come! wan - der - er, come! There's wel - come and love in thy Fa - ther's home.

No. 424. (S.S.) "Come unto Me!"

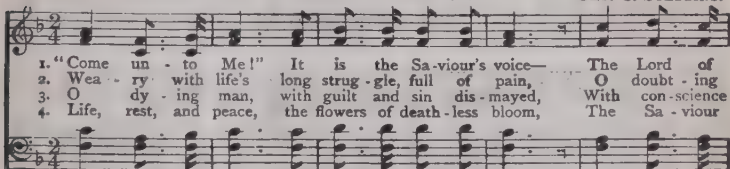
105.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour, and I will give you rest."

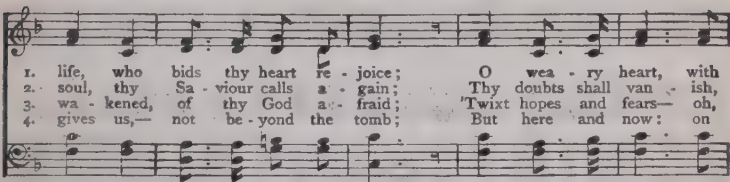
NATHANIEL NORTON.

(MATT. xi. 28).

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Come un - to Me!" It is the Sa - viour's voice— The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. O dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis - mayed, With con - science
4. Life, rest, and peace, the flowers of death - less bloom, The Sa - viour

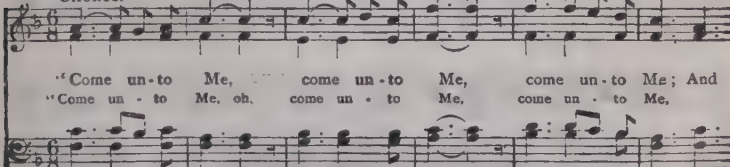


1. life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
2. soul, thy Sa - viour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,
3. wa - kened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears— oh,
4. gives us,— not be - yond the tomb; But here and now: on

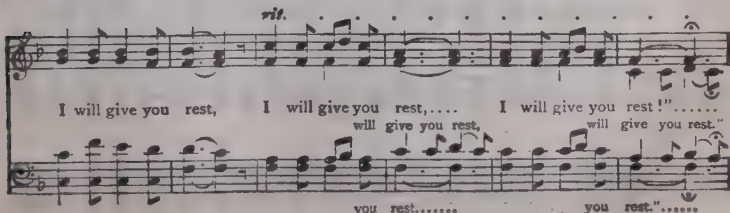


1. hea - vy cares op - prest, "Come un - to Me," and I will give you rest.
2. and thy sor - rows cease; "Come un - to Me," and I will give you peace.
3. end the an - xious strife! "Come un - to Me," and I will give you life.
4. earthsome glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

CHORUS.



"Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, come un - to Me; And
"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, come un - to Me.



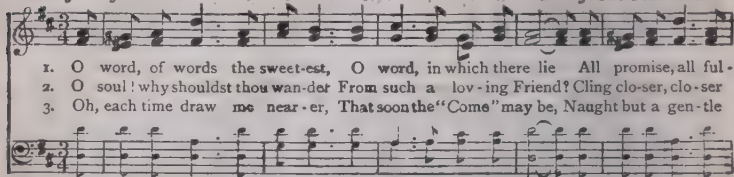
rit.
I will give you rest, I will give you rest,.... I will give you rest!".....
will give you rest, will give you rest."
you rest..... you rest.".....

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

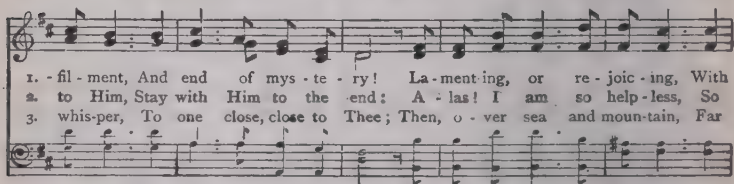
(MATT. xi. 28.)

MRS. J. G. JOHNSON.

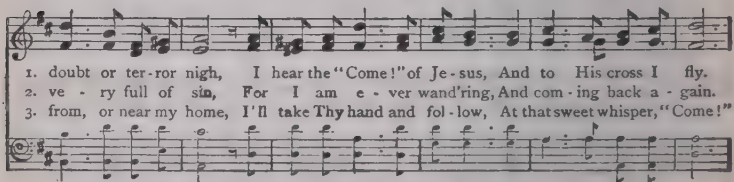
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. O word, of words the sweet-est, O word, in which there lie All promise, all ful-
2. O soul! why shouldst thou wan-der From such a lov-ing Friend? Cling clo-ser, clo-ser
3. Oh, each time draw me near-er, That soon the "Come" may be, Naught but a gen-tle

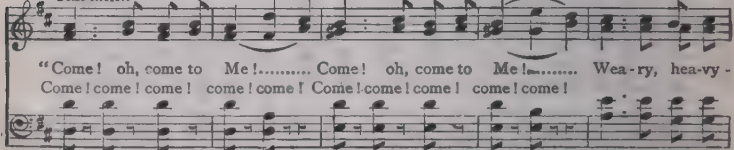


1. -fil-ment, And end of mys-te-ry! La-men-ting, or re-joic-ing, With
2. to Him, Stay with Him to the end: A-las! I am so help-less, So
3. whis-per, To one close, close to Thee; Then, o-ver sea and moun-tain, Far

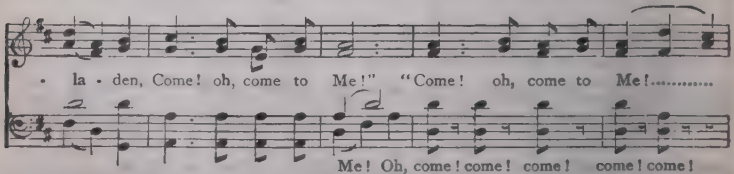


1. doubt or ter-ror nigh, I hear the "Come!" of Je-sus, And to His cross I fly.
2. ve-ry full of sin, For I am e-ver wand'ring, And com-ing back a-gain.
3. from, or near my home, I'll take Thy hand and fol-low, At that sweet whis-per, "Come!"

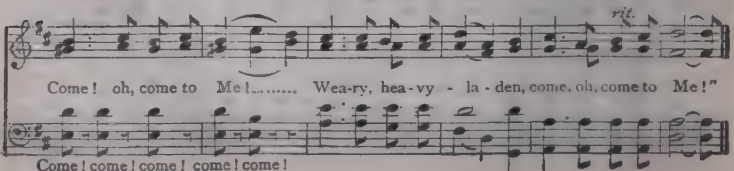
REFRAIN.



"Come! oh, come to Me!..... Come! oh, come to Me!..... Wea-ry, hea-vy -
Come! come! come! come! come! Come! come! come! come! come!



la-den, Come! oh, come to Me!" "Come! oh, come to Me!.....
Me! Oh, come! come! come! come! come!



Come! oh, come to Me!..... Wea-ry, hea-vy - la-den, come, oh, come to Me!"
Come! come! come! come! come!

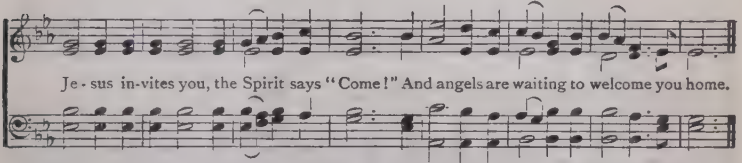
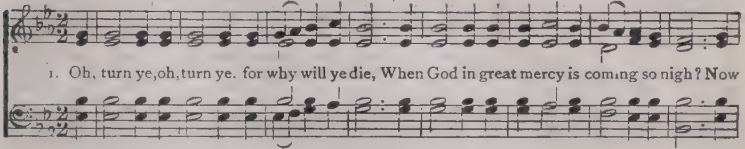
No. 426. (S. S.)
220

Turn ye!

"Turn ye, turn ye—for why will ye die?"—EZEKIEL xxxiii. 11.

J. H.

I. B. WOODBURY.



How vain the delusion, that, while you delay,
Your hearts may grow better, your chains melt
away!
Come guilty, come wretched, come just as you
All helpless and dying, to Jesus repair.

The contrite in heart He will freely receive;
Oh, why will you not the glad message believe?
If sin be your burden, why will ye not come?
'Tis you He makes welcome; He bids you
come home.

No. 427. (S. S.)
566

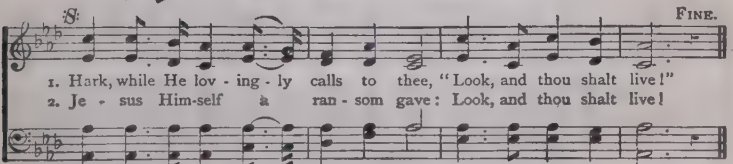
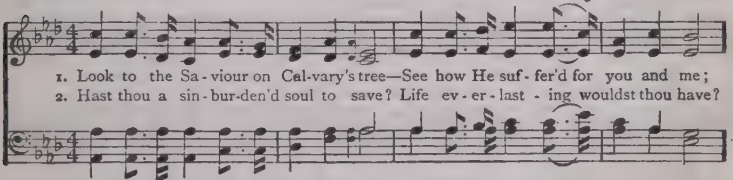
Look, and thou shalt live!

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."

F. T. W.

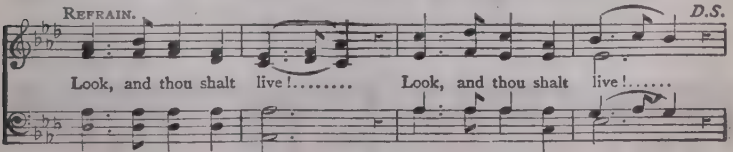
(ISAIAH xlv. 22.)

J. H. STOCKTON.



D.S.—Look to the cross where He died for thee: Look, and thou shalt live!

REFRAIN.



D.S.

Look to the Saviour who rose from the tomb;
Haste now to Him, while there yet is room;
His shining face will dispel thy gloom:
Look, and thou shalt live!

Jesus on high lives to intercede,
He knows the weary sinner's need;
Surely thy footsteps He will lead:
Look, and thou shalt live!

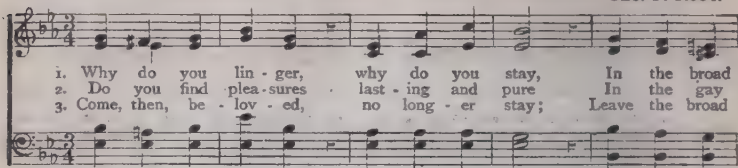
THE GOSPEL :

No. 428. (N. H.) **Narrow and Strait.**

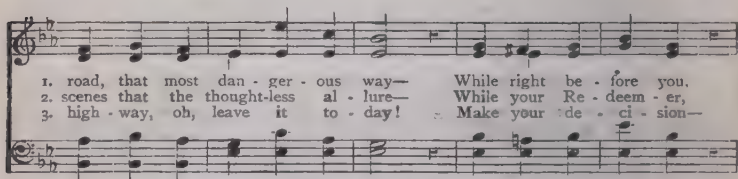
G. F. R.

"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way."—MATT. vii. 14.

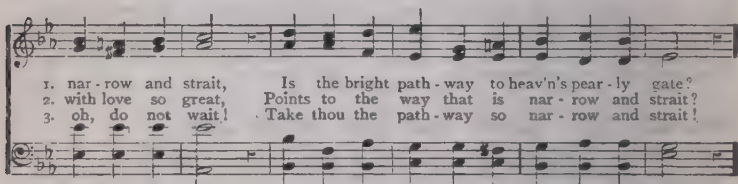
GEO. F. ROOT.



1. Why do you lin - ger, why do you stay, In the broad
2. Do you find plea - sures last - ing and pure, In the gay
3. Come, then, be - lov - ed, no long - er stay; Leave the broad

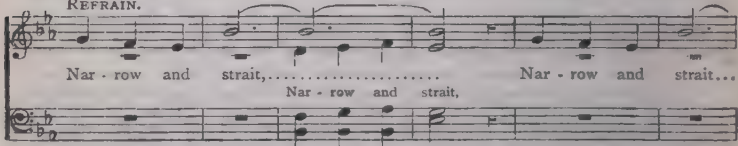


1. road, that most dan - ger - ous way— While right be - fore you.
2. scenes that the thought-less al - lure— While your Re - deem - er,
3. high - way, oh, leave it to - day! Make your de - ci - sion—

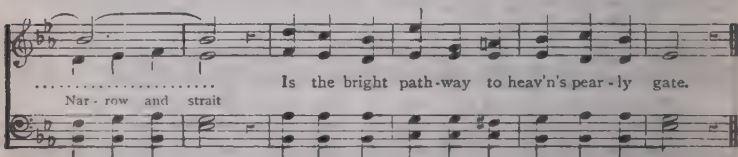


1. nar - row and strait, Is the bright path - way to heav'n's pear - ly gate?
2. with love so great, Points to the way that is nar - row and strait?
3. oh, do not wait! Take thou the path - way so nar - row and strait!

REFRAIN.



Nar - row and strait, Nar - row and strait...



..... Is the bright path - way to heav'n's pear - ly gate.
Nar - row and strait

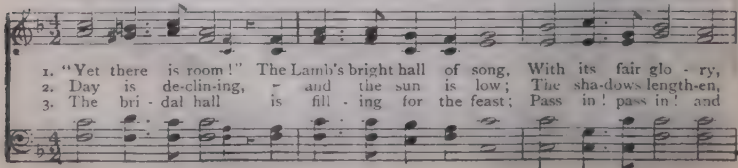
No. 429. (S. S.) **Yet There is Room!**

DR. H. BONAR.

(LUKE xiv. 22.)

Slow, with expression.

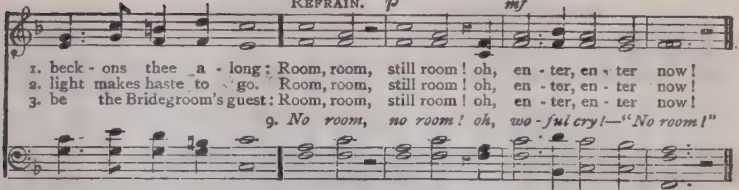
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song, With its fair glo - ry,
2. Day is de - clin - ing, - and the sun is low; The sha - dows length - en,
3. The bri - dal hall is fill - ing for the feast; Pass in! pass in! and

Yet There is Room!—continued.

REFRAIN.

*p**mf*

1. beck - ons thee a - long; Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
 2. light makes haste to go. Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
 3. be the Bridegroom's guest: Room, room, still room! oh, en - ter, en - ter now!
 9. No room, no room! oh, wo - ful cry!—"No room!"

4.
 It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
 Make haste, make haste! 'tis not too full for thee!
 Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

5.
 Yet there is room! still open stands the gate—
 The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
 Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

6.
 Pass in! pass in! That banquet is for thee:
 That cup of everlasting love is free;
 Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

7.
 All heaven is there! all joy! Go in, go in!
 The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
 Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

8.
 Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call:
 Come, linger, come! enter that festal hall:
 Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

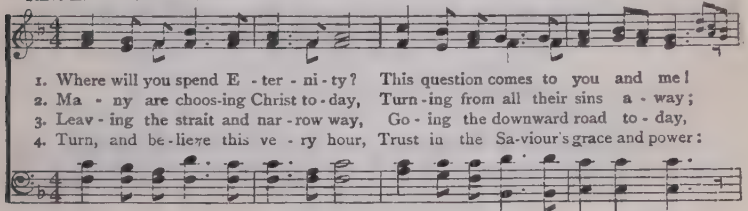
9.
 Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:
 Then the last, low, long cry, "No room, no room!"
 No room, no room! oh, woful cry!—"No room!"

No. 430. (N. H. 112) Where will you Spend Eternity? L. M.

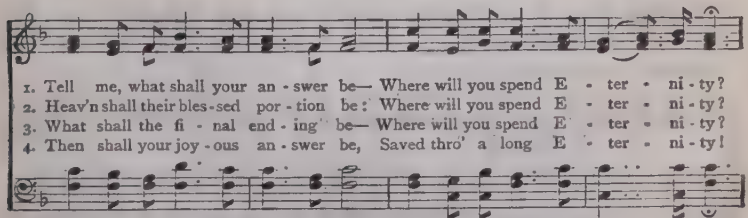
"Prepare to meet thy God."—AMOS iv. 12.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

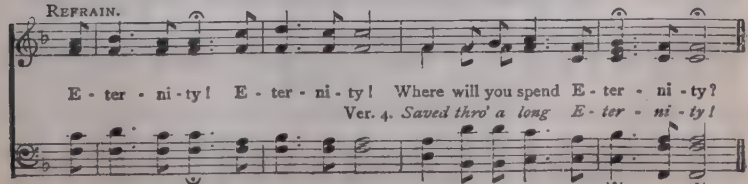


1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
 2. Ma - ny are choos-ing Christ to - day, Turn-ing from all their sins a - way;
 3. Leav-ing the strait and nar-row way, Go-ing the downward road to - day,
 4. Turn, and be-lieve this ve - ry hour, Trust in the Sa-viour's grace and power:



1. Tell me, what shall your an - swer be—Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
 2. Heav'n shall their bles-sed por-tion be: Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
 3. What shall the fi - nal end-ing be—Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
 4. Then shall your joy-ous an - swer be, Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.



E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
 Ver. 4. Saved thro' a long E - ter - ni - ty!

THE GOSPEL :

No. 431. (S.S.)

Nothing but Leaves!

"When He came to it He found nothing but leaves."—MARK xi. 13.

L. E. AKERMAN.

S. J. VAIL.

1. No-thing but leaves! The Spi-rit grieves, O'er years of wast-ed life; O'er
2. No-thing but leaves! No ga-ther'd sheaves Of life's fair rip-'ning grain: We

1. sins indulged while con-science slept, O'er vows and pro-mis-es un-kept, And
2. sow our seeds; lo, tares and weeds, Words, i-dle words, for earn-est deeds: Then

1. reaps, from years of strife, Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!
2. reap, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

3.
Nothing but leaves! Sad memory weaves
No veil to hide the past:
And as we trace our weary way,
And count each lost and misspent day,
We sadly find at last—
Nothing but leaves! nothing but leaves!

4.
Ah! who shall thus the Master meet,
And bring but withered leaves?
Ah! who shall at the Saviour's feet,
Before the awful Judgment-seat,
Lay down, for golden sheaves,
Nothing but leaves, nothing but leaves!

No. 432. (S.S.) The Handwriting on the Wall.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL v. 5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW.

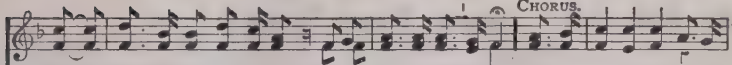
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords, While they drank from golden vessels,
2. See the brave captive, Dan-i-el, as he stood be-fore the throng, And re-buked the haughty monarch

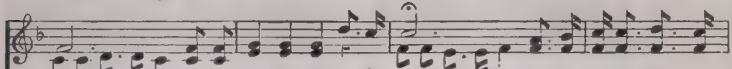
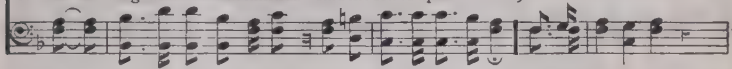
1. as the Book of Truth re-cords: In the night, as they revelled in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
2. for his migh-ty deeds of wrong; As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,

The Handwriting on the Wall—continued.

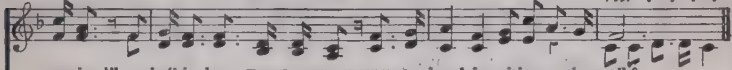
CHORUS.



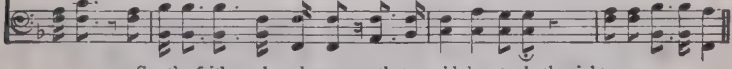
1. They were seized with con-ster-nation—'twas the Hand upon the wall! } 'Tis the hand of God on the
 2. For the king-dom now was finished—said the Hand upon the wall! }



wall! 'Tis the hand of God on the wall! Shall the re-cord be—"Found
 writ-ing on the wall! writ-ing on the wall!



wanting!" or shall it be—"Found trusting!" While that hand is writing on the wall?
 writ-ing on the wall?



3. See the faith, zeal, and courage, that would dare to do the right,
 Which the Spirit gave to Daniel—'twas the secret of his might;
 In his home in Judea, or a captive in the hall,
 He understood the writing of his God upon the wall!
 4. So our deeds are recorded—there's a Hand that's writing now:
 Sinner, give your heart to Jesus—to His royal mandate bow;
 For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,
 When the sinner's condemnation will be written on the wall!

No. 433. (S. S. 267)

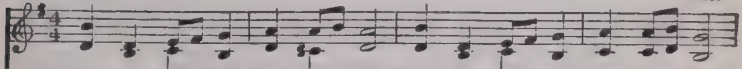
Sleeper, Awake!

73.

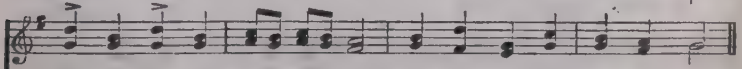
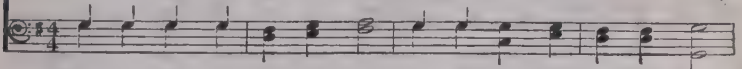
"That, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep."
 (ROMANS xiii. 11.)

S. DVER.

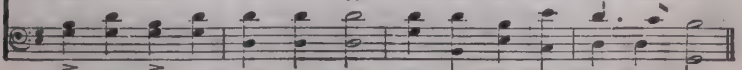
P. P. BLISS.



1. Time is earn - est, pass - ing by; Death is earn - est, draw - ing nigh;
 2. Life is earn - est; when 'tis o'er, Thou re - turn - est nev - er - more;



1. Sin - ner, wilt thou tri - fling be? Time and death ap - peal to thee.
 2. Soon to meet e - ter - ni - ty, Wilt thou nev - er se - rious be?



3. God is earnest; kneel and pray
 Ere thy season pass away;
 Ere be set His judgment-throne,
 Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

4. Oh, be earnest! death is near;
 Thou wilt perish lingering here:
 Sleep no longer, rise and flee;
 Lo, thy Saviour waits for thee!

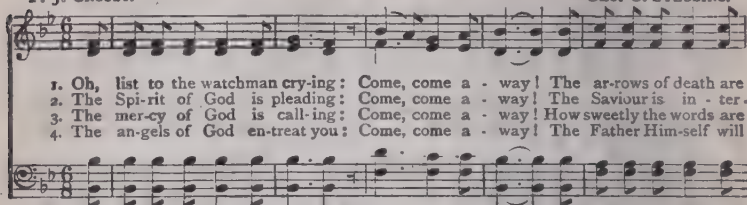
THE GOSPEL :

No. 434. (N. H.) Come, Come Away!

"All things are ready, come."—MATTHEW xxii. 4.

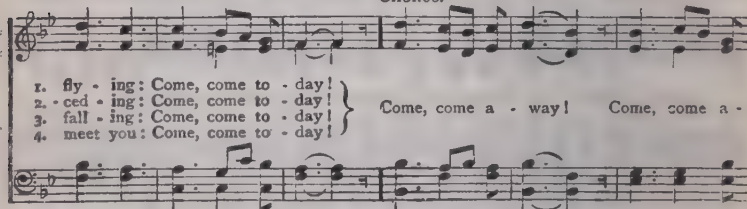
F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



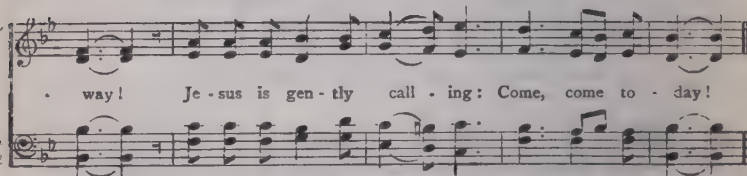
1. Oh, list to the watchman cry-ing : Come, come a - way! The ar-rows of death are
 2. The Spi-rit of God is pleading: Come, come a - way! The Saviour is in - ter-
 3. The mer-cy of God is call-ing: Come, come a - way! How sweetly the words are
 4. The an-gels of God en-treat you: Come, come a - way! The Father Him-self will

CHORUS.



1. fly - ing: Come, come to - day!
 2. - ced - ing: Come, come to - day!
 3. fall - ing: Come, come to - day!
 4. meet you: Come, come to - day!

Come, come a - way! Come, come a -



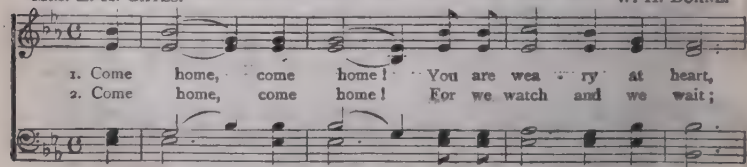
way! Je - sus is gen - tly call - ing: Come, come to - day!

No. 435. (S. S.) The Prodigal Child.

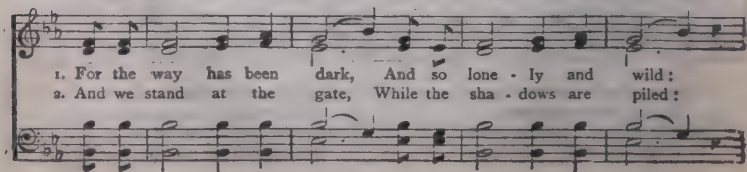
"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE xv. 18.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Come home, come home! You are wea - ry at heart,
 2. Come home, come home! For we watch and we wait;



1. For the way has been dark, And so lone - ly and wild:
 2. And we stand at the gate, While the sha - dows are piled:

The Prodigal Child—continued

1. O pro - di - gal child! Come home; oh,..... come home!
 2. O pro - di - gal child! Come home; oh,..... come home!

REFRAIN.

Come home! Come, oh, come home!.....
 Come home, come home!

3. Come home, come home!
 From the sorrow and blame,
 From the sin and the shame,
 And the tempter that smiled:
 O prodigal child!
 Come home; oh, come home!

4. Come home, come home!
 There is bread and to spare,
 And a warm welcome there:
 Then, to friends reconciled,
 O prodigal child!
 Come home; oh, come home!

No. 436. Oh, give thy Heart to Jesus.

7-6.

"My son, give me thine heart."—PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, give thy heart to Je - sus, Thy wea - ry heart of care; No friend can love so
 2. Oh, trust the heart of Je - sus, Breathe all thy sor - rows there; He loves to hear thy

CHORUS.

1. deep - ly; Go, find thy ref - uge there.
 2. plead - ings, Thy hum - ble, con - trite prayer. } Oh, give thy heart to Je - sus— A


balm for ev - 'ry care; Go, hide be - neath His sha - dow; No storm can reach thee there.

3. Go, hide thyself in Jesus;
 No foe can harm thee there;
 His hand will lift thy burdens,
 And all thy sorrows bear.

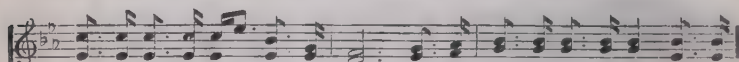
4. Go, lean thy heart on Jesus,
 Who sees each falling tear;
 No friend so true and tender
 Can soothe thy every fear.

"Man's days are as a shadow."—PSALM cxliv. 4.


WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Life at best is ve - ry brief, Like the fall - ing of a leaf, Like the
2. Fair - est flow - ers soon de - cay, Youth and beau - ty pass a - way; Oh, you

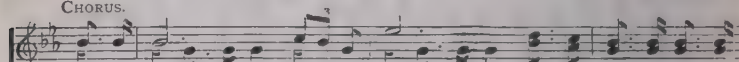


1. bind - ing of a sheaf: Be in time! Fleet - ing days are tell - ing fast That the
2. have not long to stay: Be in time! While God's Spi - rit bids you come, Sin - ner,




1. die will soon be cast, And the fa - tal line be pass'd: Be in time!.....
2. do not long - er roam, Lest you seal your hopeless doom: Be in time!.....
D.S.—find no o - pen gate, And your cry be just too late: Be in time!.....

CHORUS.



Be in time!..... Be in time!..... While the voice of Je - sus
Be in time! Be in time!



calls you, Be in time!..... If in sin you long - er wait, You may
Be in time!

3. Time is gliding swiftly by,
Death and judgment draweth nigh,
To the arms of Jesus fly:
Be in time!
Oh, I pray you count the cost,
Ere the fatal line be crossed,
And your soul in hell be lost:
Be in time!

4. Sinner, heed the warning voice,
Make the Lord your final choice,
Then all heaven will rejoice:
Be in time!
Come from darkness into light;
Come, let Jesus make you right;
Come, and start for heaven to-night:
Be in time!

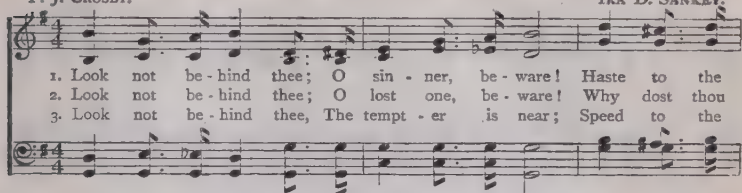
No. 438.

Look not Behind thee.

"Escape for thy life, look not behind thee."—GENESIS xix. 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

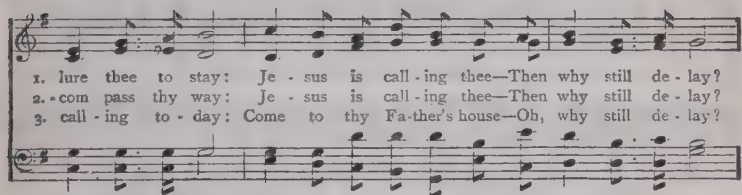
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Look not be-hind thee; O sin - ner, be - ware! Haste to the
 2. Look not be-hind thee; O lost one, be - ware! Why dost thou
 3. Look not be-hind thee, The tempt - er is near; Speed to the

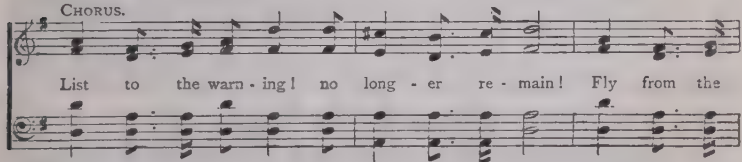


1. moun-tain, Thy ref - uge is there; Trust not the voi - ces That
 2. lin - ger 'Twixt hope and des - pair? Dan - ger and dark - ness En -
 3. moun-tain, Thy path - way is clear: Je - sus who loves thee Is

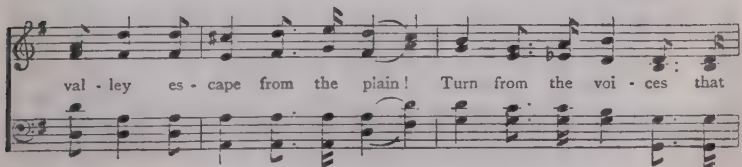


1. lure thee to stay: Je - sus is call - ing thee—Then why still de - lay?
 2. -com pass thy way: Je - sus is call - ing thee—Then why still de - lay?
 3. call - ing to - day: Come to thy Fa - ther's house—Oh, why still de - lay?

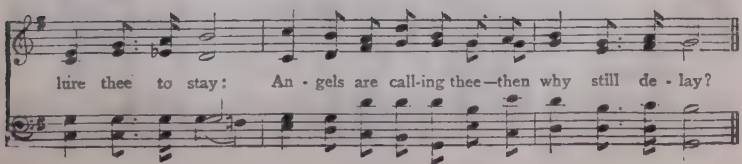
CHORUS.



List to the warn - ing! no long - er re - main! Fly from the



val - ley es - cape from the plain! Turn from the voi - ces that



lure thee to stay: An - gels are call - ing thee—then why still de - lay?

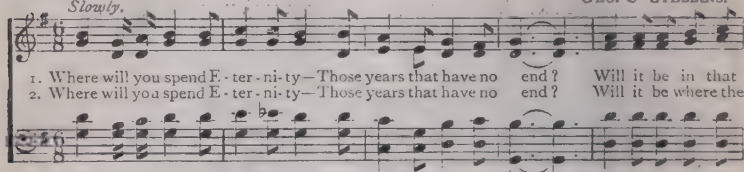
No. 439. (C. C. 22) Where will you spend Eternity?

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

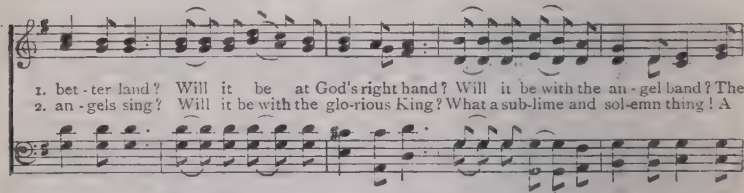
ANDREW SHERWOOD.

Slowly.

GEO. C STEBBINS.

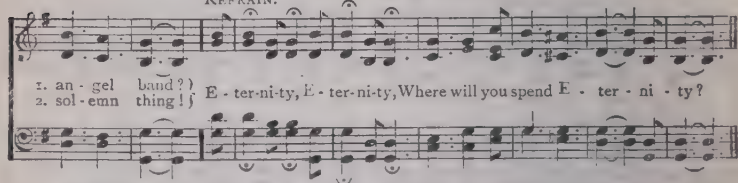


1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty—Those years that have no end? Will it be in that
2. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty—Those years that have no end? Will it be where the



1. bet - ter land? Will it be at God's right hand? Will it be with the an - gel band? The
2. an - gels sing? Will it be with the glo - rious King? What a sub - lime and sol - emn thing! A

REFRAIN.



1. an - gel band?) E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
2. sol - emn thing!) E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?

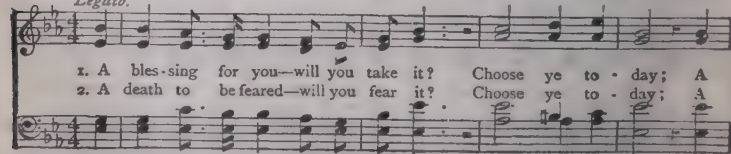
3. Where will you spend Eternity—
Those years that have no end?
Will it be where you are debarred
Ever to know and see the Lord?
Ever to have His great reward?
His great reward?

4 Where will you spend Eternity—
Those years that have no end?
Will it be on the golden shore,
Safe with the friends that have gone before?
Safe and happy for evermore?
For evermore?

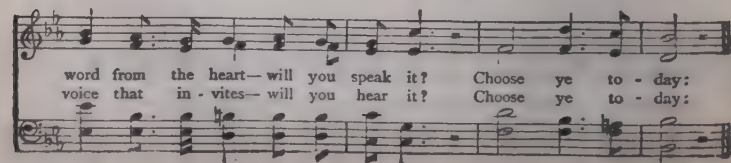
No. 440. (S. S. 226) Choose Ye To-Day.

F. J. CROSBY. "Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—JOSH. xxiv. 15. W. H. DOANE.

Legato.



1. A bles - sing for you—will you take it? Choose ye to - day; A
2. A death to befeared—will you fear it? Choose ye to - day; A



word from the heart—will you speak it? Choose ye to - day;
voice that in - vites—will you hear it? Choose ye to - day;

Choose He To-Day.—continued.

Will you be-lieve, or your Sa-viour neg-lect? Will you re-ceive, or His
 Strait is the por-tal and nar-row the way; En-ter, poor soul, and be

mer-cy re-ject? Pause, ere you an-swer, oh, pause and re-lect—Choose ye to-day.
 saved while you may; Think what may hang on a mo-ment's de-lay—Choose ye to-day.

rit. *p*

3. The cross of your Lord—will you bear it?
 Choose ye to-day:
 There's life in that cross—will you share it?
 Choose ye to-day:
 Soon will your time of probation be o'er,
 Then will the Spirit entreat you no more,
 Jesus no longer will stand at the door—
 Choose ye to-day.

4. The bondage of sin—will you break it?
 Choose ye to-day:
 The Water of Life—will you take it?
 Choose ye to-day:
 Come to the arms that are open for you,
 Hide in the wounds that by faith you may view;
 Death ere the morrow your steps may pursue—
 Choose ye to-day.

No. 441. (S.S. 217) In the Silent Midnight Watches.

"And be ye yourselves like unto men looking for their Lord, . . . that, when He cometh and knocketh, they may straightway open unto Him."—LUKE xii. 36 (R.V.).

Piano e marcato.

G. F. Root.

1. In the si-lent mid-night watches, List—thy bo-son's door! How it knocketh,
 knock-eth, knock-eth, Knock-eth ev-er-more! Say not 'tis thy pulse is beat-ing—

cres. *p*

'Tis thy heart of sin; 'Tis thy Saviour knocks, and cri-eth, "Rise, and let Me in!"

2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps
 To the hall and hut;
 Think you death will tarry knocking
 When the door is shut?
 Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth;
 But the door is fast:
 Grieved, away thy Saviour goeth,
 Death breaks in at last.

3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating
 Christ to let thee in;
 At the gate of heaven beating,
 Waiting for thy sin!
 Nay! alas, thou guilty creature!
 Hast thou then forgot?
 Jesus waited long to know thee,
 Now He knows thee not!

No. 442. ^(S. S. 243) The Harvest is Passing.

"As though God did beseech you by us, we pray you, in Christ's stead, Be ye reconciled to God."—2 COR. v. 20.

(See also "ADESTE FIDELES," No. 31, for Congregational use.)

H. C. ANSTEV.

P. P. BLISS.

Andante.

1. { Hark, sin - ner, while God from on high doth en - treat thee, And warn - ings with
Give ear to His voice, lest in judg - ment He meet thee; "The har - vest is

REFRAIN. *cres.*

ac - cents of mer - cy doth blend; } "The har - vest is pass - ing, the
pass - ing, the sum - mer will end." }

sum - mer will end;" "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

2. How oft of thy danger and guilt He hath told thee !
How oft still the message of mercy doth send !
Haste, haste, while He waits in His arms to enfold thee '
"The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
3. Despised and rejected, at length He may leave thee :
What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend !
Then haste thee, O sinner, while He will receive thee ;
"The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
4. The Saviour will call thee in judgment before Him ;
Oh, bow to His sceptre, and make Him thy Friend ;
Now yield Him thy heart, and make haste to adore Him ;
"Thy harvest is passing, thy summer will end."

No. 443. ^(S. S. 386) Have You any Room for Jesus?

8.7.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

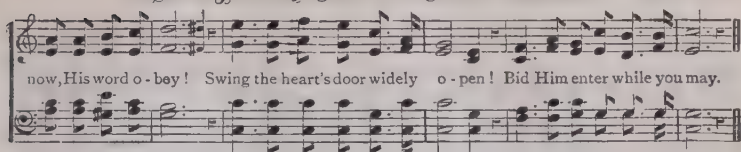
EL NATHAN (arr.).

C. C. WILLIAMS.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin ; As He knocks and asks ad -
2. Room for pleasure, room for bus - ness; But for Christ the cruci - fied— Not a place that He can

CHORUS.

1. mission, Sin - ner, will you let Him in ? } Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry ! Hast - en
2. en - ter In the heart for which He died ? }

Have You any Room for Jesus?—*continued.*

3. Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
Oh, "TO-DAY" is "time accepted,"
To-morrow you may call in vain.

4. Room and time now give to Jesus :
Soon will pass God's day of grace ;
Soon thy heart be cold and silent,
And thy Saviour's pleadings cease.

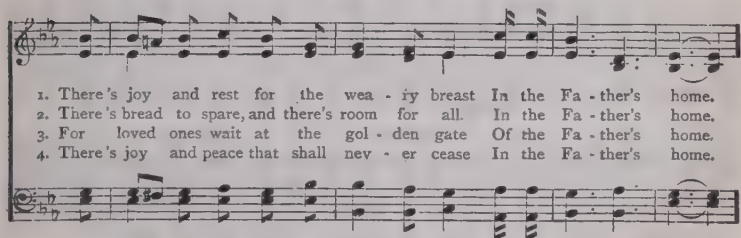
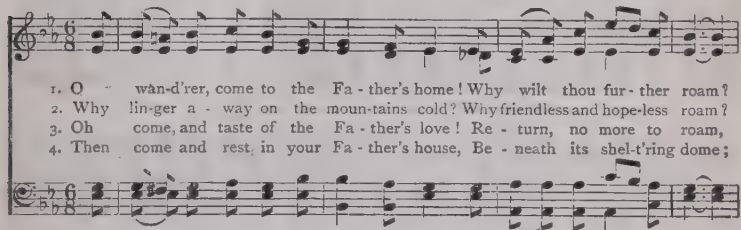
No. 444.

The Father's House.

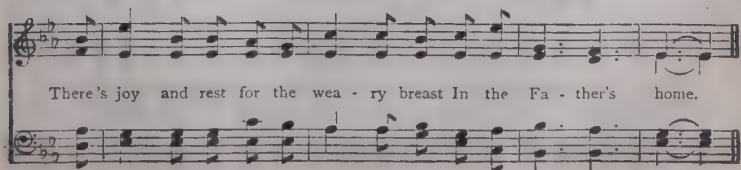
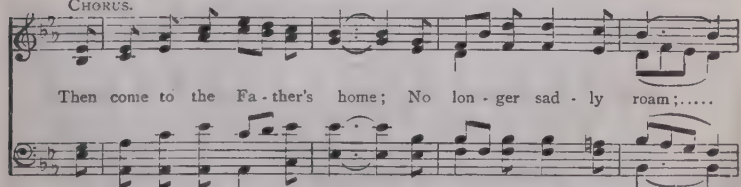
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2

REV. W.O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



No. 445. (S. S. 310) One There is Who Loves Thee.

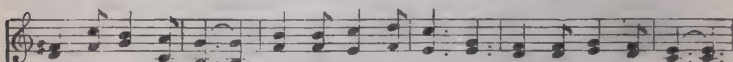
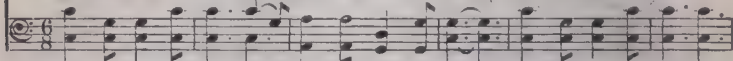
"Therefore will the Lord wait, that He may be gracious unto you."—ISAIAH xxx. 18.

H. C. AYERS.

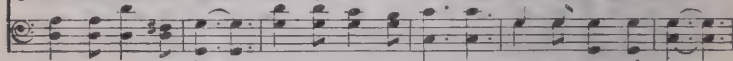
W. H. DOANE.



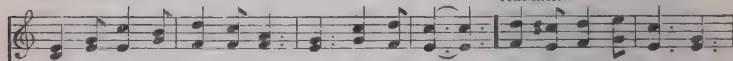
1. One there is who loves thee, Wait-ing still for thee; Canst thou yet re-ject Him?
2. Ten-der-ly He woos thee, Do not slight His call; Though thy sins are ma-n-y,
3. Je-sus still is wait-ing; Sin-ner, why de-lay? To His arms of mer-cy



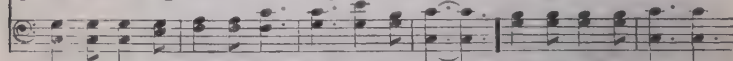
1. None so kind as He! Do not grieve Him long-er, Come and trust Him now!
2. He'll for-give them all. Turn to Him, re-pent-ing, He will cleanse thee now!
3. Rise and haste a-way! On-ly come be-liev-ing, He will save thee now!



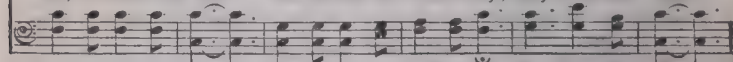
REFRAIN.



1. He has wait-ed all thy days: Why wait-est thou?
 2. He is wait-ing at thy heart: Why wait-est thou?
 3. He is wait-ing at the door: Why wait-est thou?
- One there is who loves thee:



Oh, re-ceive Him now! He has wait-ed all the day; Why wait-est thou?



No. 446. (S. S. 450) 'Tis the Saviour, Let Him In!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

MISS J. POLLARD.

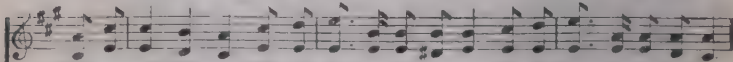
(REV. iii. 20.)

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

Tenderly.



1. 'Tis the Sa-viour who would claim Entrance to your heart: Will you send your Lord a-way?
2. No one like the Sa-viour knocks At the sin-ner's door; 'Tis no stran-ger that im-plea-ros,
3. Oh, how can you bid Him wait Till a no-ther day, When al-rea-dy Je-sus weeps



1. Will you say?—"De-part!" He will all your tri-als share, He will cleanse you from all sin.
2. He has knocked be-fore; He has of-ten sought your heart: Shall He cleanse it now from sin?
3. At the long de-lay? 'Twas for you that Je-sus died, And 'tis you He longs to win.



'Tis the Saviour, Let Him In!—continued.

CHORUS. *p*

'Tis your Sa-viour, 'tis your Sa-viour stand-ing there!..... Haste, and
Let Him in!

p *rit.*

let Him in! let Him in!..... Lest He turn a-way, let Him in!
let Him in!

No. 447. (N.H. 101) Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and 's found."

DR. H. BONAR.

(LUKE XV. 24.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the land of stran-gers, Whi-ther thou art gone, Hear a far voice
2. "From the land of hun-ger, Faint-ing, fam-ish'd, lone, Come to love and
3. "Quit the haunts of ri-ot, Wast-ed, wee-be-gone; " Sick at heart and

CHORUS. *p*

1. call-ing, "My son! my son! } Wel-come! wan-d'r'er, wel-come!
2. glad-ness, My son! my son! }
3. wea-ry, My son! my son! }

mf

Wel-come back to home! Thou hast wan-d'er'd far a-way: Come home, come home!"

4. "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!
5. "Far off thou hast wandered:
Wilt thou farther roam?
Come! and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!

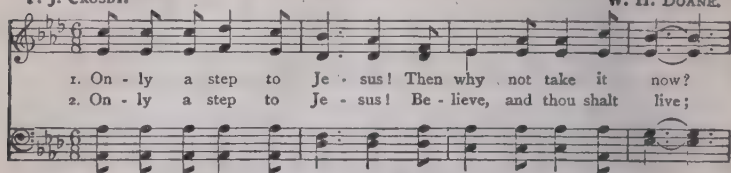
6. "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!
7. "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging
My son! my son!

No. 448. ^(S. S.) ₍₂₃₆₎ Only a Step to Jesus.

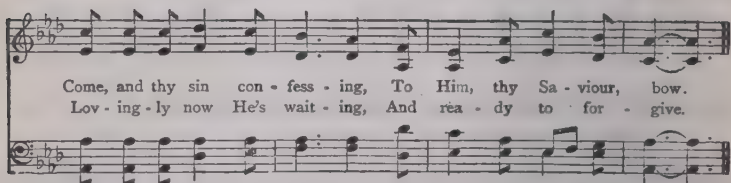
F. J. CROSBY.

"Then come thou, for there is peace."—1 SAM. XX. 21.

W. H. DOANE.

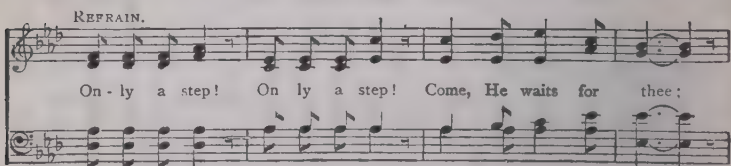


1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?
2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;

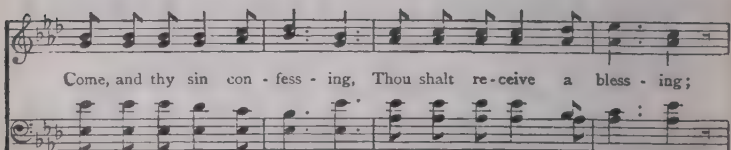


Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him, thy Sa - viour, bow.
Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And rea - dy to for - give.

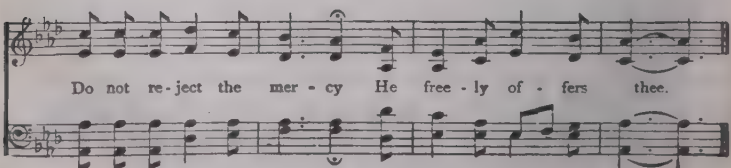
REFRAIN.



On - ly a step! On ly a step! Come, He waits for thee;



Come, and thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing;



Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

3.
Only a step to Jesus!
A step from sin to grace;
What has thy heart decided?
The moments fly apace.

4.
Only a step to Jesus!
Oh, why not come, and say—
"Gladly to Thee, my Saviour,
I give myself away?"

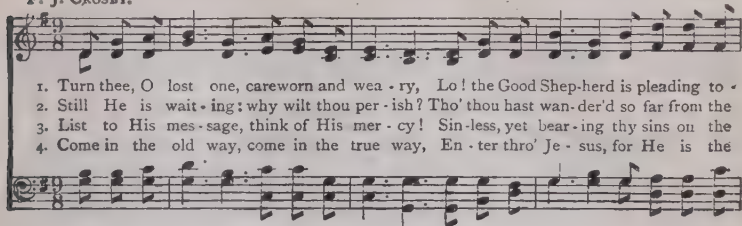
No. 449. (N. H.)

Tenderly Pleading.

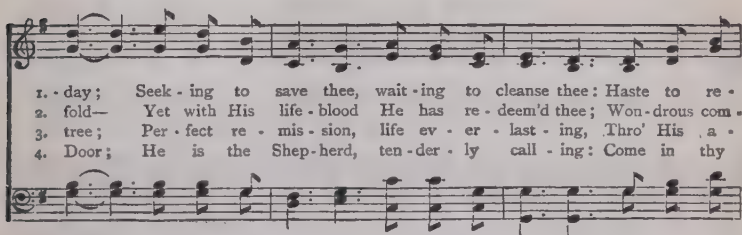
"I am the Door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved."—JOHN x. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

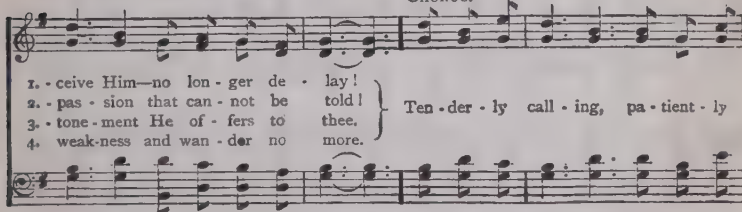


1. Turn thee, O lost one, careworn and wea-ry, Lo! the Good Shep-herd is pleading to -
 2. Still He is wait-ing; why wilt thou per-ish? Tho' thou hast wan-der'd so far from the
 3. List to His mes-sage, think of His mer-cy! Sin-less, yet bear-ing thy sins on the
 4. Come in the old way, come in the true way, En-ter thro' Je-sus, for He is the



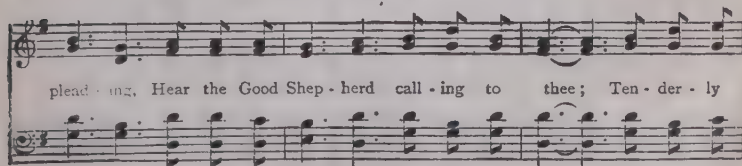
1. day; Seek-ing to save thee, wait-ing to cleanse thee: Haste to re -
 2. fold— Yet with His life-blood He has re-deem'd thee; Won-drous com -
 3. tree; Per-fect re-mis-sion, life ev-er-last-ing, Thro' His a -
 4. Door; He is the Shep-herd, ten-der-ly call-ing: Come in thy

CHORUS.

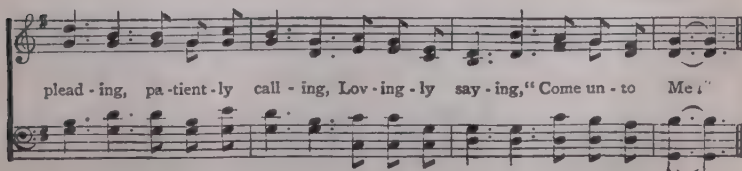


1. -ceive Him—no lon-ger de-lay!
 2. -pas-sion that can-not be told!
 3. -tone-ment He of-fers to thee.
 4. weak-ness and wan-der no more.

Ten-der-ly call-ing, pa-tient-ly



plead-ing, Hear the Good Shep-herd call-ing to thee; Ten-der-ly



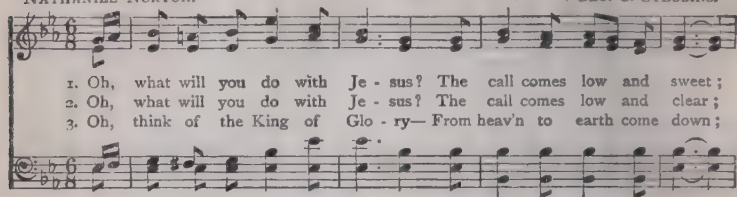
plead-ing, pa-tient-ly call-ing, Lov-ing-ly say-ing, "Come un-to Me!"

No. 450. ^(S.S.)₍₆₈₁₎ What will you do with Jesus?

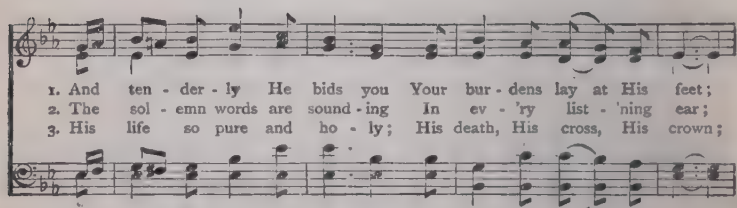
"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii. 22.

NATHANIEL NORTON.

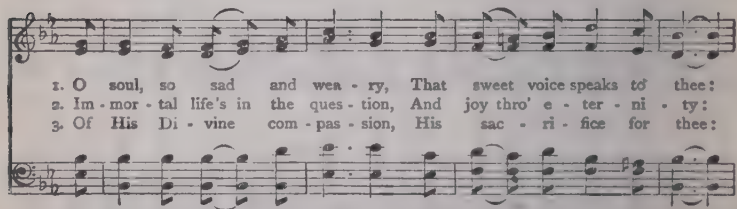
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



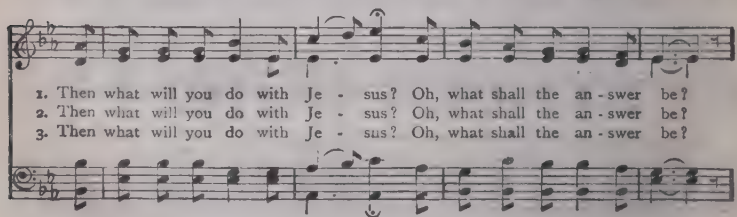
1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and clear;
3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry— From heav'n to earth come down;



1. And ten - der - ly He bids you Your bur - dens lay at His feet;
2. The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry list - 'ning ear;
3. His life so pure and ho - ly; His death, His cross, His crown;

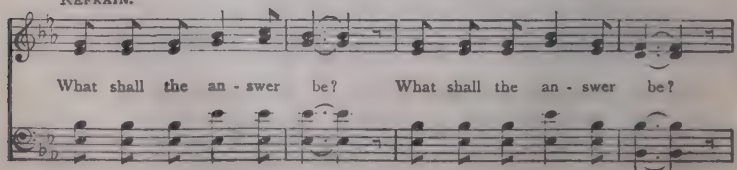


1. O soul, so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee:
2. Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty:
3. Of His Di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee:



1. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?
2. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?
3. Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?

REFRAIN.



What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?

What will you do with Jesus?—continued.

What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the an - swer be?

No. 451. (B. S. 582) Oh, Build upon the Rock!

"And it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock."—MATT. vii. 25.

G. F. R.

G. F. Root.

1. Where hast thou built thine house, Thy soul's e - ter - nal dwell - ing? Up -
 2. What wilt thou do when storms Up - on thy house are beat - ing? When
 3. Wait not un - til the floods With fi - nal shock ap - pal - ling, Shall

1.-on the treach'rous sands of sin, 'Mid floods and tem - pests swell - ing?
 2 from be - neath, the treach'rous sands That held thee are re - treat - ing?
 3. come—and thou canst nev - er save Thy ru - ined house from fall - ing.

CHORUS.

Oh, build up - on the Rock—The on - ly sure foun - da - tion; On

Christ a - lone, the Cor - ner - stone, The Rock of our sal - va - tion!

THE GOSPEL:

No. 452. (S. S.)

Almost Persuaded.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—ACTS xxvi. 28.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per - sua - ded" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - sua - ded"
 2. "Al - most per - sua - ded," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - sua - ded,"
 3. "Al - most per - sua - ded," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - sua - ded,"

1. Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spi - rit,
 2. turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 3. doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

1. go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
 2. lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer, come!
 3. but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—but lost!"

No. 453.

No Longer Wait.

105.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 CORINTHIANS vi. 2.

F. N. RIGGS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

DUET.

1. No long-er wait, my brother; e - ven now God's Spi - rit seeks an entrance to your heart;

Come to the cross, and to the Saviour bow; Un-bar the door: make haste, lest He de-part.

No Longer Wait—continued.

CHORUS.

O sin-ner, come to Christ, the living Way; Still He is plead-ing, why not come to-day?

2.
No longer wait, O sad and troubled soul,
His pardoning grace He offers free to all;
O weary one, that grace will make you whole:
Oh, why not hear the loving Saviour's call?

3.
No longer wait; the Lord your God hath said,
"I will not strive for ever with your heart";
Oh come, ere yet the spark of life has fled,
And thou hast failed to choose the better part.

No. 454. (C. C.) Oh, would you be Ready?

IDA L. REED.

"Be ye also ready."—MATT. xxiv. 44.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. If Je-sus should call you to-day, dear friend, To stand at His Judg-ment-seat,
2. If Je-sus should call you to-day, to-day, Oh, what would your an-swer be?

1. And you knew that this hour your life would end, Would the summons be sad or sweet?
2. Could you with re-joicing His voice o-bey, Be glad His dear face to see?

CHORUS.

Oh, would.... you be rea-dy..... If Je-sus should call you to-day?.....
Oh, would be rea-dy to-day?

Oh, would.... you be rea-dy;..... Be rea-dy His call to o-bey?....
Oh, would be rea-dy, o-bey?

3. Oh, would you be ready to lay life down,
If Jesus should come to-day?
Would you know there awaiteth for you a
crown
That never shall fade away?

4. Be ready, be ready! you know not when
The summons to you may come,
When you shall be missed from the haunts
of men,
And enter your final doom.

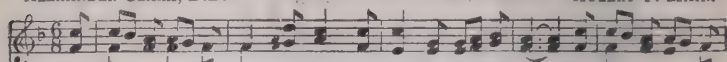
No. 455. ^(S. S.)₍₃₁₁₎ Make Room for Jesus.

C.M

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

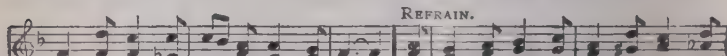
ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.




1. Make room for Je-sus! room, sad heart! Be-guiled and sick of sin; Bid ev-'ry a-lien
2. Make room for Je-sus! room! make room! His hand is at the door; He comes to ban-ish

REFRAIN.



1. guest de-part, A-rise, and let Him in! } Make room, sad heart! make room! make room! Bid
2. guilt and gloom, And bless thee more and more. }



a-lien guests de-part! Oh, let the Mas-ter in, sad heart! A-rise! and let Him in!

3. Make room for Jesus! soul of mine :
He waits response to-day;
His smile is peace, His grace Divine;
Oh, turn Him not away!
4. Make room for Jesus! By-and-by,
'Mid saints and seraphim,
He'll welcome to His throne on high
The soul that welcomed Him.

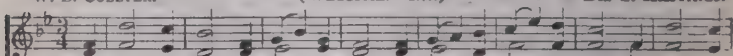
No. 456. ^(S. S.)₍₆₀₂₎ Return, O Wanderer!

"Return unto Me, and I will return unto you."—MAL. iii. 7.


W. B. COLLVER.

(WELCOME. C.M.)

DR. T. HASTINGS.



1. Re-turn, O wan-d'r'er, now re-turn, And seek thy Fa-ther's face! Those new de-
2. Re-turn, O wan-d'r'er, now re-turn! He hears thy hum-ble sigh; He sees thy



1. -sires which in thee burn Were kin-dled by His grace. Re-turn! re-turn!
2. sof-ten'd spi-rit mourn When no-one else is nigh. Re-turn! re-turn!

3. Return, O wanderer, now return!
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely He'll forgive.—Return!
4. Return, O wanderer, now return,
And wipe the falling tear!
Thy Father calls—no longer mourn:
His love invites thee near.—Return!

No. 457. (S. S.)
332

Hasten!

"If thou wilt . . . incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding, . . . then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God."—PROV. ii. 1-5.

T. SCOTT.

(PLEVEL. 75.)

I. PLEVEL.

1. Hast - en, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor - row's sun;
2. Hast - en, mer - cy to im - plore! Stay not for the mor - row's sun;

1. Wis - dom, if you still des - pise, Hard - er is it to be won.
2. Lest thy sea - son should be o'er, Ere this ev - 'ning's stage be run.

3. Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4. Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

No. 458.

Come to Jesus!

3.7

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Come to Je - sus, ye who wander Far from hope, and peace, and rest; Scorn'd, neg - lect - ed, and for -

CHORUS.

sa - ken, Sorrow - ful, and sore dis - tress. Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Hark! the

Spirit whispers, "Come!" Come to Je - sus! Come to Je - sus! Hark! the Spirit whispers, "Come!"

2. Come to Jesus! He hath loved you
With a deep, abounding love;
And His heart of tenderest pity
Needs no sacrifice to move.

3. Come! oh come! the Master waiteth:
"Come!" the longing Bride doth say:
"Come!" He tarries whilst we linger;
He hath borne our sins away.

No. 459. Believe ye that He is Able?

7.6.

"Believe ye that I am able to do this?"—MATTHEW ix. 28.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O souls in dark-ness gro-ping, And long-ing for the light,
2. Of old He had com-pas-sion, The Lord of life and love,

1. Be-lieve ye that the Sa-viour Can give the blind their sight?
2. And He is "that same Je-sus," En-throned in light a-bove.

CHORUS.

Oh, look to Je-sus on-ly, With Him is love and might;

Be-lieve that He is a-ble To lead you in-to light.

3. He claims your faith undoubting;
"Believe ye!" is His word:
Was ever voice so tender
By weary mortal heard?

4. And now that Christ is able
His promise to fulfil,
Oh, cast yourselves upon Him,
And say, "I know He will!"

No. 460. ^(S.S.)₍₁₂₄₎ The Holy Spirit.

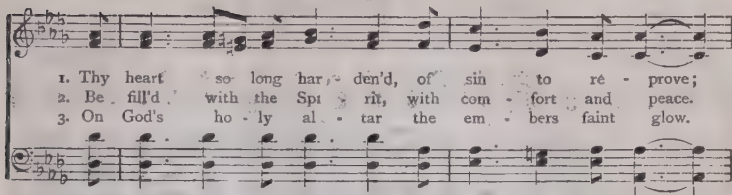
"Three warnings: Resist not, Grieve not, Quench not."

P. P. B.

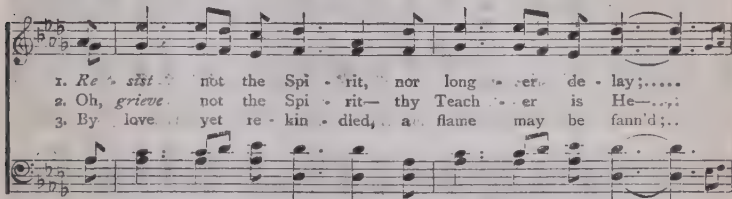
P. P. BLISS.

1. The Spi-rit, O sin-ner, in mer-cy doth move
2. O child of the king-dom, from sin's ser-vice cease:
3. De-filed is the tem-ple, its beau-ty laid low,

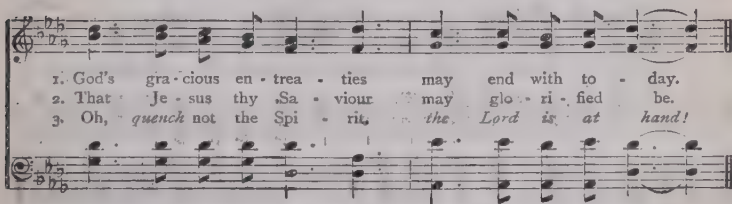
The Holy Spirit—continued.



1. Thy heart so long har - den'd, of sin to re - prove;
 2. Be fill'd with the Spi - rit, with com - fort and peace.
 3. On God's ho - ly al - tar the em - bers faint glow.



1. Re - sist not the Spi - rit, nor long re - de - lay;....
 2. Oh, grieve not the Spi - rit—thy Teach - er is He—...
 3. By love yet re - kin - dled, a flame may be fann'd;..



1. God's gra - cious en - tra - ties may end with to - day.
 2. That Je - sus thy Sa - viour may glo - ri - fied be.
 3. Oh, quench not the Spi - rit, the Lord is at hand!

No. 461. (S.S. 147) How Solemn are the Words.

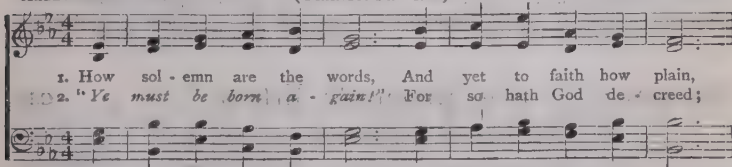
S.M.

"Except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God."—JOHN iii. 4.

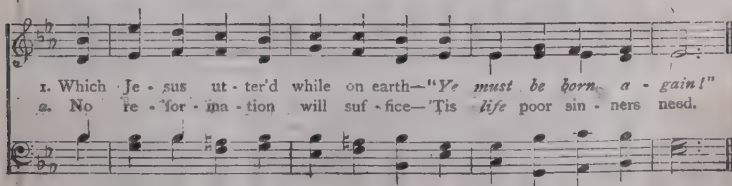
ALBERT MIDLANÉ.

(FRANCONIA. S.M.)

German Chorale.



1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,
 2. "Ye must be born a - gain!" For sa - hath God de - creed;



1. Which Je - sus ut - ter'd while on earth—"Ye must be born a - gain!"
 2. No re - for - ma - tion will suf - fice—'Tis life poor sin - ners need.

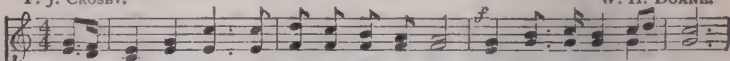
3. "Ye must be born again!"
 And life in Christ must have;
 In vain the soul may elsewhere go—
 'Tis He alone can save.

4. "Ye must be born again!"
 Or never enter heaven;
 'Tis only blood-washed ones are there—
 The ransomed and forgiven.

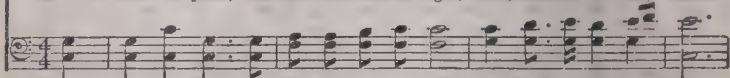
THE GOSPEL:

No. 462. (S. S. 304) Come, Great Deliverer, Come!

"Thou art my Help and my Deliverer."—PSALM xl. 17. F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



1. Oh, hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!
2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!



1. My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!
2. One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!



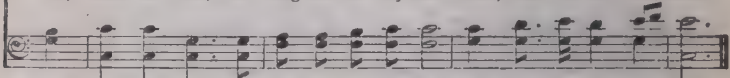
CHORUS.



I've wan-dered far a-way o'er moun-tains cold, I've wan-dered far a-way from home;



Oh, take me now, and bring me to Thy fold! Come, Great De-liv-'rer, come!



- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. My path is lone, and weary are my feet,
Come, Great Deliverer, come!
Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet,
Come, Great Deliverer, come! | 4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh,
Come, Great Deliverer, come!
Regard my prayer, and hear my humble cry,
Come, Great Deliverer, come! |
|---|---|

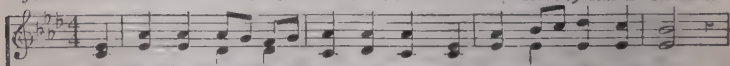
No. 463. (S. S. 462) The Prodigal's Return.

C.M.

JOHN NEWTON.

"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE xv. 18.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Af-flic-tions, tho' they seem se-vere, In mer-cy oft are sent;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun-ger, shame, and fear?"



1. They stopp'd the pro-di-gal's ca-reer, And caused him to re-pent.
2. My fa-ther's house a-bounds in bread, While I am starv-ing here!"



The Prodigal's Return—continued.

CHORUS.

"I'll not pine here for bread, I'll not pine here for bread," he cries; "Nor starve in
for- eign lands: My fa-ther's house has large sup-plies, And bounteous are his hands."

3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done,
Fall down before his face;
Unworthy to be called his son,
I'll seek a servant's place."

4. His father saw him coming back;
He saw, he ran, he smiled,
And threw his arms around the neck
Of his rebellious child!

5. "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
"Enough!" the father said;
"Rejoice, my house; my son's alive,
For whom I mourned as dead!"

6. 'Tis thus the Lord His love reveals,
To call poor sinners home;
More than a father's love He feels,
And welcomes all that come.

No. 464. (S. S. 313) Take Me, O my Father!

8.7.8.7.

"Wilt thou not from this time cry unto Me, My Father, Thou art the guide of my youth?"

RAY PALMER, D.D.

(JEREMIAH iii. 4.)

G. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me! Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son; That which Thou wouldst have me,
2. Fruitless years with grief re-call-ing, Humbly I con-fess my sin; At Thy feet, O Fa-ther,
3. Once the world's Redeemer, dy-ing Bare our sins up-on the tree; On that Sac-ri-fice re-

1. make me, Let Thy will in me be done. Long from Thee my footsteps straying, Thorny
2. fall-ing, To Thy household take me in. Free-ly now to Thee I prof-fer This re-
3. -ly-ing, Now I look in hope to Thee: Fa-ther, take me! all for-giv-ing, Fold me

1. proved the way I trod; Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God!
2. pent-ing heart of mine; Free-ly life and soul I of-fer, Gift un-wor-thy love like Thine.
3. to Thy lov-ing breast; In Thy love for e-ver liv-ing, I must be for e-ver blest!

No. 465. (C. C.)
(49)

Room for Jesus.

C.M.

"If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."

JOHN H. YATES.

(REV. iii. 20.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hast thou no room with - in thy heart, Where Je - sus may a - bide? And canst thou say to
 2. No room for Him whose glo - ry - light, In low - ly man - ger laid, Shone forth in heav'nly
 3. I will, O Lord, un - bar the door! No long - er stand out - side; But come with - in, and

CHORUS.

1. Him, De - part, Who for thee bled and died?
 2. mansions bright, Be - fore the worlds were made!
 3. ev - er - more In my poor heart a - bide. } Oh yes, there's room within my heart, There's

room, O Lord, for Thee: Come in, and nev - er - more depart: Come in; a - bide with me!

4. Abide with me; through all my days
 Thy presence be my light;
 Then shall my mouth show forth Thy praise,
 And I shall walk aright.

5. When comes at last the Judgment-day,
 And I Thy face shall see,
 What joy supreme to hear Thee say,
 "Come in! there's room for thee."

No. 466. (S. S.)
(383)

Over the Line!

ELLEN K. BRADFORD.

"Let him come unto Me."—JOHN vii. 37.

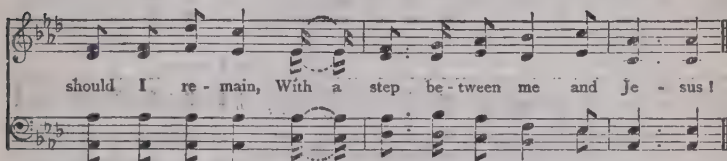
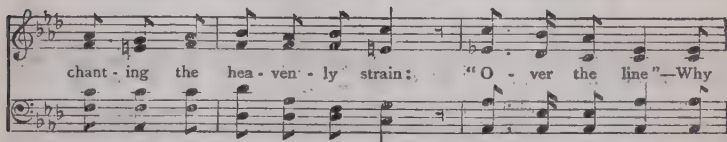
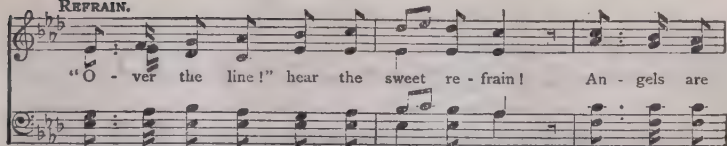
E. H. PHELPS.

1. Oh, tender and sweet was the Master's voice As He lov - ing - ly call'd to me:
 2. "But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small;" Lo! the answer came quick and clear:

1. "Come o - ver the line! it is on - ly a step— I am waiting, My child, for thee!"
 2. "Thou need - est not trust in thy - self at all; Step o - ver the line: I am here!"

Over the Line!—continued.

REFRAIN.



3. "But my flesh is weak," I tearfully said,
"And the way I cannot see;
I fear if I try I may sadly fail,
And thus may dishonour Thee."

"Over the line!" hear the sweet refrain!
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"Over the line"—Why should I remain,
With a step between me and Jesus!

4. Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back;
Press forward I surely must:
I will place my hand in His wounded palm,
Step over the line, and trust.

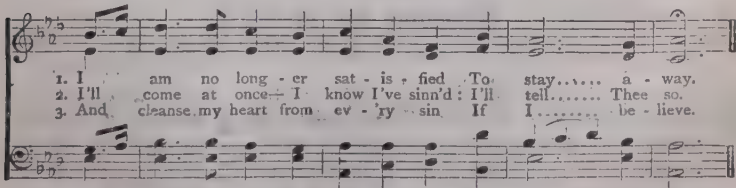
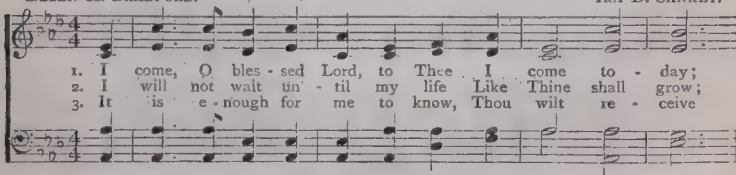
"Over the line!" hear the sweet refrain!
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"Over the line" I will not remain,
I'll cross it and go to Jesus.

No. 467. I Come, O Blessed Lord!

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

ELLEN K. BRADFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY.



4. Help me that I forget myself
In loving Thee;
And let Thine image on my heart
Reflected be.

5. Oh, take me, Saviour crucified,
And let me prove
That those who most have been forgiven
Have most of love.

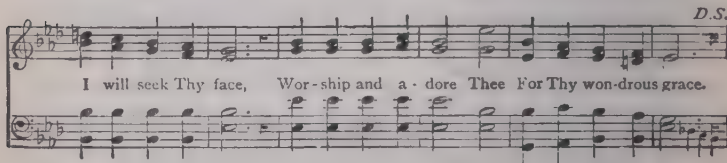
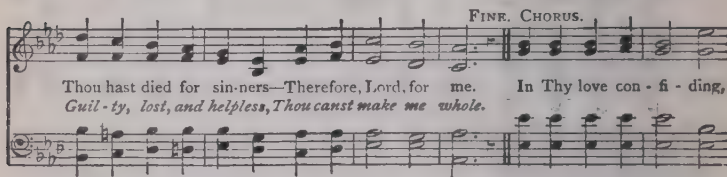
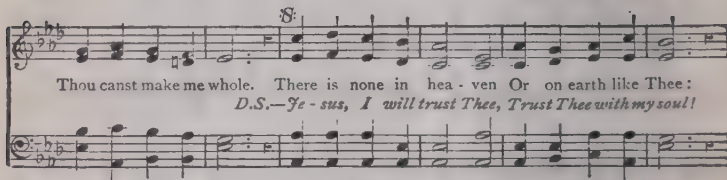
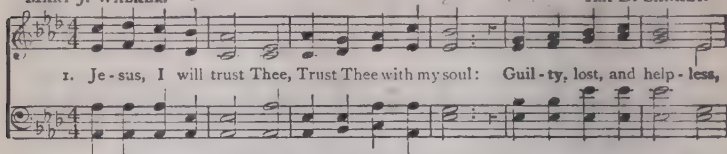
No. 468. (S.S.) *Jesus, I will Trust Thee.*

65.

MARY J. WALKER.

"I will trust in Thee."—Ps. lv. 23.

IRA D. SANKEY.



2. Jesus, I can trust Thee,
Trust Thy written Word;
Since Thy voice of mercy
I have often heard.
When Thy Spirit teacheth,
To my taste how sweet!
Only may I hearken,
Sitting at Thy feet.

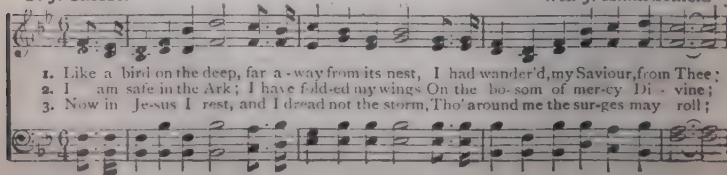
3. Jesus, I do trust Thee,
Trust Thee without doubt;
"Whosoever cometh
Thou "wilt not cast out:
Faithful is Thy promise,
Precious is Thy blood—
These my soul's salvation,
Thou my Saviour God!

No. 469. (C.C.) *Welcome for me!*

"When he was a great way off his father saw him."—LUKE xv. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



Welcome for Me!—continued.

1. But Thy kind, loving voice call'd me home to Thy breast, And I knew there was welcome for me
 2. I am fill'd with delight by Thy presence so bright, And the joy that will ev-er be mine.
 3. I will look to the skies, where the day never dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

Wel-come for me, Sa-viour, from Thee! A welcome, glad wel-come for me!

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet re-fuge in Thee.....
 in Thee,

No. 470. (S. S.) Shall I let Him in?

H. R. P.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Christ is knocking at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in? Pa-tient-ly knocking at
 2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word? Shall I let Him in? Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my
 3. Yes, I'll o-pen this proud heart's door; I will let Him in! Glad-ly I'll welcome Him

1. my sad heart, Oh, shall I let Him in? Cold and proud is my heart with sin; Dark and
 2. gracious Lord, Oh, shall I let Him in? He can in-fi-nite love im-part; He can
 3. ev-er-more, Oh yes, I'll let Him in! Bles-sed Sa-viour, a-bide with me; Cares and

1. cheer-less is all within: Christ is bidding me turn un-to Him; Oh, shall I let Him in?
 2. par-don this reb-el heart: Shall I bid Him for ev-er de-part,—Or shall I let Him in?
 3. tri-als will light-er be; I am safe if I'm on-ly with Thee; Come in, O Lord, come in!

THE GOSPEL:

No. 471.

Lord, I'm coming Home.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour."—MATTHEW xi. 28.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wander'd far a way from God: Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too
 2. I've was-ted ma-n-y pre-cious years: Now I'm coming home; I now re-pent with
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord: Now I'm coming home; I'll trust Thy love, be-
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore: Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my

CHORUS.

1. long I've trod: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 2. bit-ter tears: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 3. -lieve Thy word: Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 4. hope re-store: Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Com-ing home, com-ing home,

Nev-er-more to roam; By Thy grace I will be Thine: Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 472. (S.S.)

"I Am the Way."

C.M.

"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

G. M. J.

(JOHN xiv. 6.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wan-d'ring sheep o'er moun-tains cold, Since all have gone a stray;
 2. Be-wil-der'd oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
 3. To Christ—the Way, the Truth, the Life—I come, no more to roam;

1. To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the Way?.....
 2. But while they cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?.....
 3. He'll guide me to my "Fa-ther's house," To my E-ter-nal home.....

"I am the Way."—continued.

CHORUS.

"I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
"I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

Life;..... No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me.
Truth, and the Life;

I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
Life;.....
Truth, and the Life; No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me."
Life;.....

No. 473. (S.S.)

Just as I Am.

8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

"Behold the Lamb of God!"—JOHN i. 29.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am—with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am—poor, wretch-ed, blind, Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind;

1. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
2. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

3. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4. Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

THE GOSPEL :

No. 474. (C.C.)

"I Will!"

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question,
"Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Once more, my soul, thy Sa-viour, thro' the Word, Is of-fer'd full and free;
2. By grace I will Thy mer-cy now re-ceive, Thy love my heart hath won;
3. Thou know-est, Lord, how ve-ry weak I am, And how I fear to stray;

1. And now, O Lord, I must, I must de-cide: Shall I ac-cept of Thee?
2. On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will be-lieve, And trust in Thee a-lone!
3. For strength to serve I look to Thee a-lone—The strength Thou must sup-ply!

CHORUS.

I will!.... I will!.... I will! God help-ing me, I will, O Lord, be-
I will! I will!

Thine! Thy pre-cious blood was shed to purchase me—I will be whol-ly Thine!

4.
And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day
The grace to join our song;
And from the heart to gladly with us say:
"I WILL to Christ belong!"

5.
To all who came, when Thou wast here below
And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"
To them, "I will!" was ever Thy reply:
We rest upon it now.

No. 475. (S.S.) I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

S.M.

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

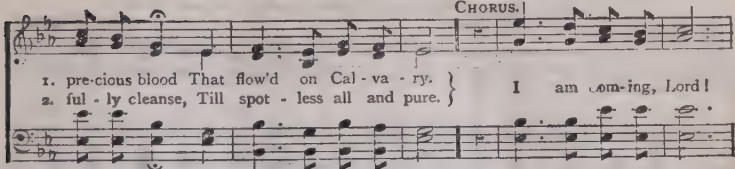
L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH.

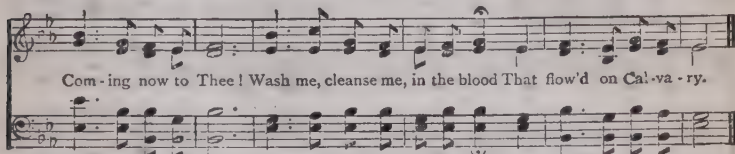
1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vile-ness

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice—continued.

CHORUS.



1. pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry. } I am com-ing, Lord!
2. ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. }



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5. And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6. All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ our Lord.
Our Strength and Righteousness!

No. 476. (S.S.
327)

Take Me as I Am.

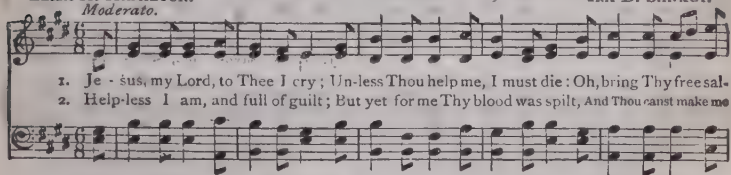
8.8.8.6.

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him. . . . He will hear their cry and will save them."—Psa. cxlv. 18, 19.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

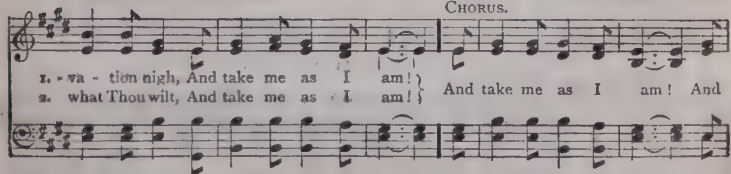
IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

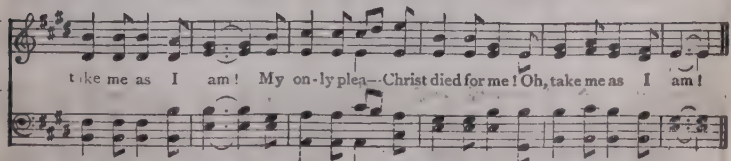


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me, I must die: Oh, bring Thy free sal-
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou canst make me

CHORUS.



1. - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
2. what Thou wilt, And take me as I am! And take me as I am! And



take me as I am! My on-ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am!

3. No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am!

4. Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
But take me as I am!

No. 477. (S. S. 54) I am Coming to the Cross.

75.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

W. McDONALD.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sigh'd for Thee, Long has e - vil reign'd with - in;

1. I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
2. Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me— "I will cleanse you from all sin."

CHORUS.

I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bles - sed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
Ver. 4. Still I'm trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bles - sed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow: Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow: Je - sus saves me, saves me now!

3. Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be—
Wholly Thine for evermore.

4. Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfect'd in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 478. (S. S. 340)

Jesus, my All!

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Hear my cry, O God; attend to my prayer."—Psa. lxi. 1.

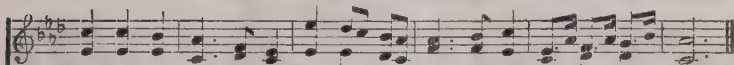
Moderato.

Arr. by T. E. PERKINS.

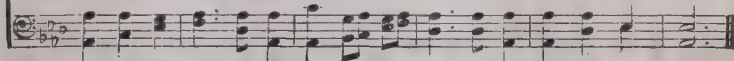
1. Lord, at Thy mer - cy - seat Hum - bly I fall, Plead - ing Thy
2. Tears of re - pent - ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; Help Thou mine

1. pro - mise sweet; Lord, hear my call: Now let Thy work be - gin;
2. un - be - lief, Hear Thou my call! Oh, how I pine for Thee!

Jesus, my All!—continued.



1. Oh, make me pure with-in, Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus, my all!
2. This all my hope, my plea: Je - sus has died for me— Je - sus, my all!



3. Hark! how the words of love

Tenderly fall;

Ere in the realms above

Heard is my call!

Now every doubt has flown,

Broken my heart of stone;

Lord, I am Thine alone;

Jesus, my all!

4. Still at Thy mercy-seat

Humbly I fall;

Pleading Thy promise sweet,

Heard is my call:

Faith wings my soul to Thee;

This all my hope shall be—

Jesus has died for me,

Jesus, my all!

No. 479. (N. H.)

Coming To-Day!

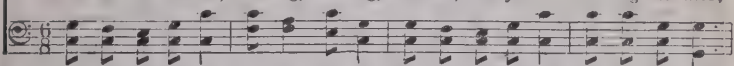
"Rise, He calleth thee."—MARK x. 49.

F. J. CROSBY.

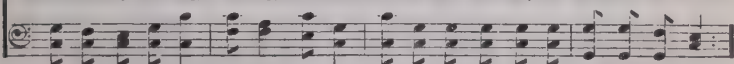
JNO. R. SWENKY.



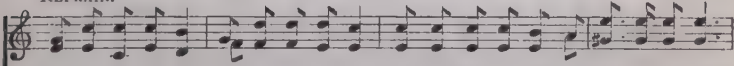
1. Out in the des-ert, seek-ing, seek-ing, Sin-ner, 'tis Je-sus seek-ing for thee;



Ten-der-ly call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, Hith-er, thou lost one, oh, come un - to Me!



REFRAIN.



Je-sus is call-ing, Je-sus is call-ing; Why dost thou lin-ger? why tar - ry a - way?



Come to Him quick-ly, say to Him glad-ly, "Lord, I am com-ing, com-ing to-day!"



Still He is waiting, waiting, waiting;

Oh, what compassion beams in His eye!

Hear Him repeating, gently, gently,

Come to thy Saviour, oh, why wilt thou die?

Lovingly pleading, pleading, pleading,

Mercy, though slighted, bears with thee yet;

Thou canst be happy, happy, happy;

Come ere the life-star for ever shall set.

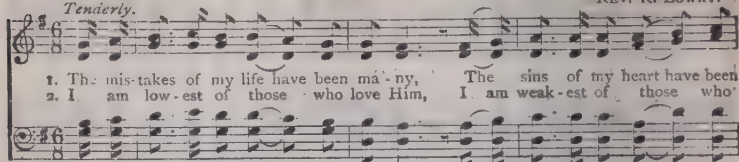
THE GOSPEL :

No. 480. (S.S. 179) The Mistakes of my Life.

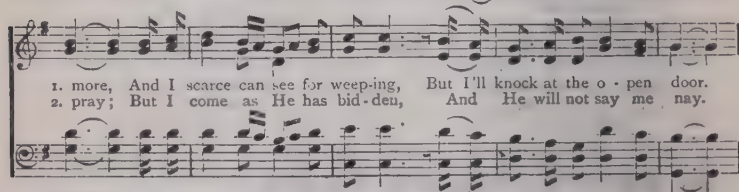
"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—REV. iii. 8.

U. L. BAILEY.
Tenderly.

REV. R. LOWRY.

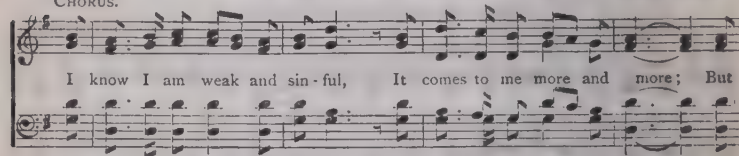


1. The mis-takes of my life have been ma'-ny, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am low-est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who'

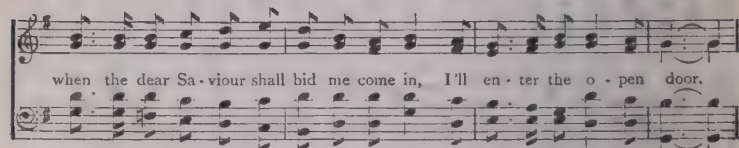


1. more, And I scarce can see for weep-ing, But I'll knock at the o - pen door.
2. pray; But I come as He has bid-den, And He will not say me nay.

CHORUS.



I know I am weak and sin-ful, It comes to me more and more; But



when the dear Sa-viour shall bid me come in, I'll en-ter the o - pen door.

3. My mistakes His free grace will cover,
My sins He will wash away;
And the feet that shrink and falter
Shall walk through the gates of day.

4. The mistakes of my life have been many,
And my spirit is sick with sin,
And I scarce can see for weeping,
But the Saviour will let me in.

No. 481. (S.S. 354)

I am Coming.

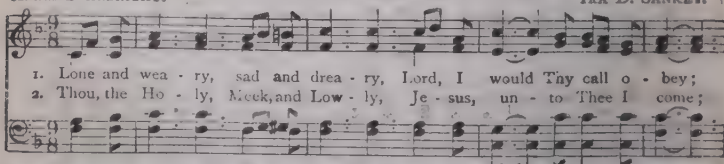
8.7.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

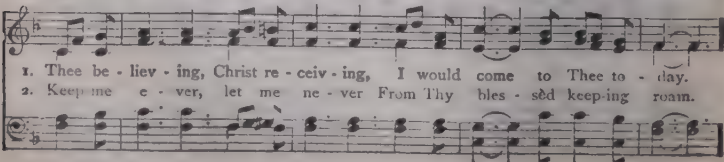
ALLIE STARBRIGHT.

(MATT. xi. 28.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Lone and wea - ry, sad and drea - ry, Lord, I would Thy call o - bey;
2. Thou, the Ho - ly, Meek, and Low - ly, Je - sus, un - to Thee I come;



1. Thee be - liev - ing, Christ re - ceiv - ing, I would come to Thee to - day.
2. Keep me e - ver, let me ne - ver From Thy bles - sed keep-ing roam.

I am Coming—continued.

CHORUS.

I am com-ing, I am com-ing, Com-ing, Sa-viour, to be blest;

I am com-ing, I am com-ing, Com-ing, Lord, to Thee for rest!

3. Here abiding, in Thee hiding,
Seeks my weary soul to rest;
Till the dawning of the morning,
When I wake among the blest.

4. Be Thou near me, keep and cheer me,
Through life's dark and stormy way,
Turn my sadness into gladness,
Turn my darkness into day.

No. 482. (S.S.) *I stood Outside the Gate.*

Gs.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."—MATTHEW vii. 13.

MISS J. POLLARD.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I stood outside the gate, A poor, way-far-ing child; With-in my heart there beat

A tempest loud and wild; A fear op-press'd my soul That I might be too late!

And oh, I trem-bled sore, And pray'd outside the gate, And pray'd outside the gate.

2. "Oh, Mercy!" loud I cried,
"Now give me rest from sin!"
"I will!" a voice replied;
And Mercy let me in:
She bound my bleeding wounds,
And soothed my heart oppress;
She washed away my guilt,
And gave me peace and rest.

3. In Mercy's guise I knew
The Saviour long abused,
Who often sought my heart,
And wept when I refused.
Oh, what a blest return
For all my years of sin!—
I stood outside the gate;
And Jesus let me in.

No. 483. What shall I do with Jesus?

76

"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii. 22.

E. B. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. What shall I do with Je - sus? I hear His plead - ing voice; He
asks that He may en - ter, And make my heart re - joice. The hand that's
gen - tly knock - ing Bore cru - el wounds for me; And on His brow, so
rit. ho - ly, The thorn-marks yet I see. *CHORUS.* What shall I do with Je - sus? For
ad lib. time is gli - ding by; What shall I do with Je - sus? E - ter - ni - ty is nigh!

2. What shall I do with Jesus—
The Lamb of Calvary?
His wonderful salvation
He freely offers me:
His precious blood for cleansing,
The comfort of His love;
The glory of His blessing,
And life with Him above.

3. What shall I do with Jesus,
The King upon His throne?
He claims my full allegiance,
Redeemed me for His own.
Oh, deeply solemn question!
Lord, help me now decide.
And take Thine for my Saviour
My Master, Friend, and Guide.

No. 484. (S.S.) The Wandering Sheep.

D. S. M.

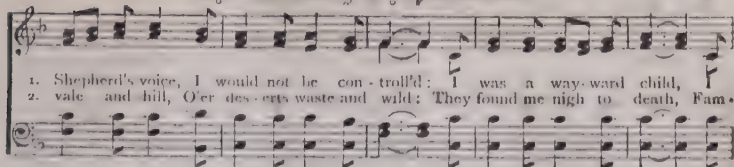
DR. H. BONAR.

"All we like sheep have gone astray."—ISA. liii. 6.

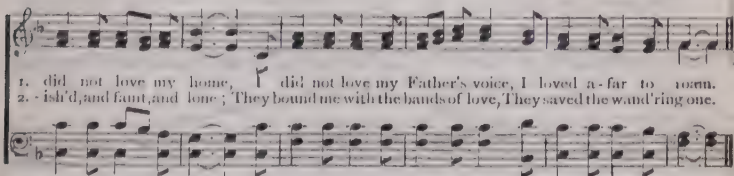
JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. I was a wan - d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Father sought His child; They fol - low'd me o'er

The Wandering Sheep—continued.



1. Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-troll'd: I was a way-ward child,
2. vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Fam-



1. did not love my home, I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
2. ish'd, and faint, and lone; They bound me with the hands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.

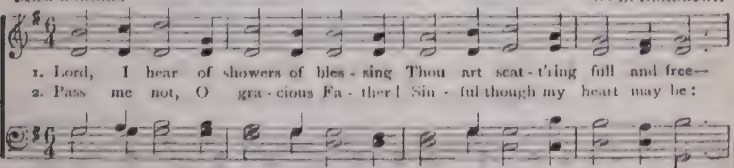
3. Jesus my Shepherd is,
"Twas He that loved my soul;
"Twas He that washed me in His blood,
"Twas He that made me whole;
"Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
"Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4. I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Saviour's voice,
I love, I love the fold,
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice—
I love, I love His home.

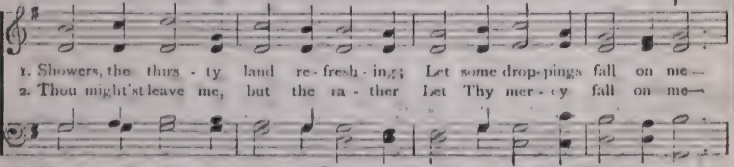
No. 485. (R. R. 56)

Even Me!

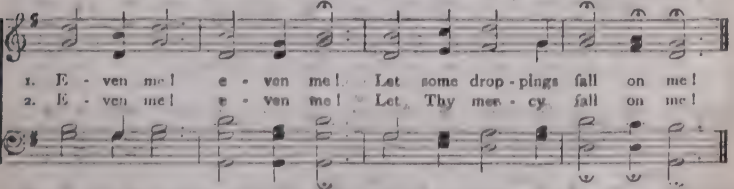
MRS. CODNER. "Bless me, even me also, O my Father." GEN. xxvii. 38. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Lord, I hear of showers of bles-sing Thou art seat-'ning full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be:



1. Showers, tho' thus-ty land re-fresh-ing; Let some drop-pings fall on me—
2. Thou might'st leave me, but the ra-ther Let Thy mer-cy fall on me—



1. E - ven me! e - ven me! Let some drop-pings fall on me!
2. E - ven me! e - ven me! Let Thy mer-cy fall on me!

3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee.
I am longing for Thy favour; [me!
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—Even

5. Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me—Even me!

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—Even me!

6. Pass me not; Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me—Even me!

No. 486. (S.S.)
(138)

Depth of Mercy.

"Have mercy upon me."—PSALM IV. 1.

C. WESLEY.

(WEBER. 78.)

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. Depth of mer-cy! can there be Mer-cy still re-served for me?
 2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face;
 3. Whence to me this waste of love? Ask my Ad-vo-cate a-bove!

1. Can my God His wrath for-bear?—Me, the chief of sin-ners, spare?
 2. Would not heark-en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou-sand falls.
 3. See the cause in Je-sus' face, Now be-fore the throne of grace.

4. There for me the Saviour stands,
 Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
 God is love, I know, I feel;
 Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

5. If I rightly read Thy heart,
 If Thou all compassion art,
 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
 Pardon and accept me now!

No. 487. (N.H.) We are Coming Home To-Night.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN vi. 37.

F. J. CROSBY.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. We are com-ing home to Je-sus, We have heard His wel-come voice;
 2. We are com-ing home to Je-sus, For He died that we might live;
 3. We are com-ing home to Je-sus By the cross, our on-ly way;

1. We are trust-ing in His good-ness, In His mer-cy we re-joice.
 2. He is will-ing to re-ceive us, He is wait-ing to for-give.
 3. There He fin-ish'd our re-demp-tion, And we can no more de-lay.

REFRAIN.

We are com-ing home, we are com-ing home, We are
 com-ing, com-ing com-ing, com-ing

We are Coming Home To-Night—continued.

com-ing from the dark-ness to the light;..... We are com - ing
light, to the light; com-ing, com-ing

home, we are com - ing home, We are com - ing home to - night.
com-ing, com-ing com-ing, com-ing

No. 488. (S. S.)
63

Pass Me Not!

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

(ACTS ii. 21; ROM. x. 13; JOEL ii. 32.)

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sa - viour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy. Find a sweet re - lief;

1. While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
2. Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.

CHORUS.

Sa - viour, Sa - viour, hear my hum - ble cry;

And while oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face?
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

THE GOSPEL:

No. 489. Henry of Earth, and Laden.

"The Spirit and the bride say, Come."—REVELATION xxii. 17.

S. J. STONE

(TOULON. 10.10.10.10.)

C. Goudimel.

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at
 2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand in the pure
 3. The while I fain would tread the heav'n-ly way, Seems e - vil

1. heav'n, and long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may
 2. glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness of that
 3. ev - er with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious

1. find a home, And yet I hear a voice that bids me, "Come!"
 2. throne ap - pear? Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
 3. ti - dings fall: "Re - pent, con - fess, and thou art loosed from all."

4. It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
 His are the hands outstretched to draw me near,
 And His the blood that can for all atone,
 And set me faultless there before the Throne.
5. Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
 Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
 Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
 Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.
6. Naught can I bring Thee, Lord, or all I owe,
 Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
 Myself my gift, let my devotion prove,
 Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

No. 490. (S. S. 426) The Gospel of Thy Grace.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

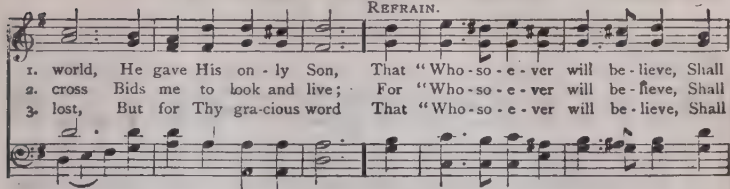
Rev. A. T. PIERSON, D.D.

J. McGRANAHAN.

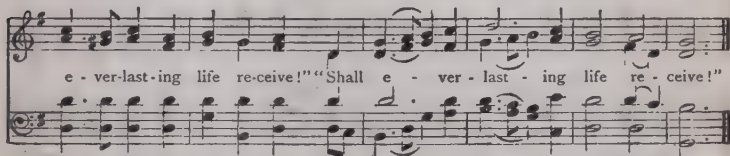
1. The gos - pel of Thy grace My stub - born heart has won; For God so loved the
 2. The ser - pent "lift - ed up" Could life and heal - ing give, So Je - sus on the
 3. "The soul that sin - neth dies;" My aw - ful doom I heard; I was for e - ver

The Gospel of Thy Grace—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. world, He gave His on - ly Son, That "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall
 2. cross Bids me to look and live; For "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall
 3. lost, But for Thy gra-cious word That "Who-so-e-ver will be-lieve, Shall



e - ver-last-ing life re-ceive!" "Shall e - ver - last - ing life re - ceive!"

4. "Not to condemn the world"
 The "Man of Sorrows" came;
 But that the world might have
 Salvation through His name;
 For "Whosoever will believe,
 Shall everlasting life receive!"

5. "Lord, help my unbelief!"
 Give me the peace of faith,
 To rest with childlike trust
 On what Thy gospel saith,
 That "Whosoever will believe,
 Shall everlasting life receive!"

No. 491. (S.S.)
 120

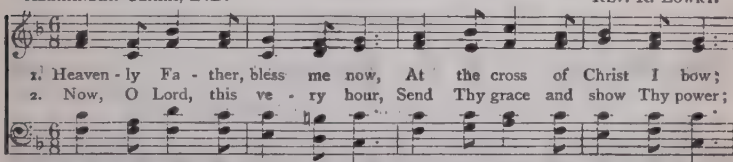
Bless Me Now.

75.

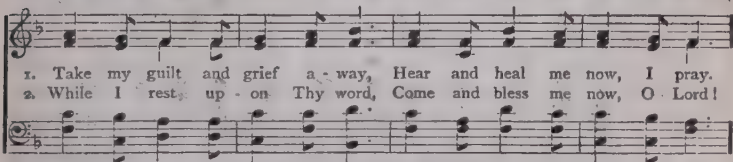
"Oh that Thou wouldest bless me indeed!"—1 CHRON. iv. 10.

ALEXANDER CLARK, D.D.

REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Heaven - ly Fa - ther, bless me now, At the cross of Christ I bow;
 2. Now, O Lord, this ve - ry hour, Send Thy grace and show Thy power;



1. Take my guilt and grief a - way, Hear and heal me now, I pray.
 2. While I rest, up - on Thy word, Come and bless me now, O Lord!

REFRAIN.



Bless me now! bless me now! Heaven - ly Fa - ther, bless me now!

3. Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
 Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
 While I look, and as I cry,
 Touch and cleanse me ere I die.

4. Never did I so adore.
 Jesus Christ, Thy Son, before;
 Now the time! and this the place!
 Gracious Father, show Thy grace.

No. 492. (S. S.) *Jesus Christ is Passing by.*

75

"They told him that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."—LUKE xviii. 37.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Tenacly.

1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye; As the precious
2. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Will He al - ways be so nigh? Now is the ac -
3. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then have of Me?" Rise, and tell Him

mo - ments flee, Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me!" Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me!"
- cept - ed day, Seek for heal - ing while you may, Seek for heal - ing while you may.
all thy need; Rise—He call - eth thee in - deed, Rise—He call - eth thee in - deed.

4.
"Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control."

5.
Oh, how sweet! the touch of power
Comes,—it is salvation's hour;
Jesus gives from guilt release,
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

No. 493. (S. S.)

I Do Believe!

C.M.

"I have stretched out my hands unto Thee."—PSALM lxxxviii. 9.

C. WESLEY.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No o - ther help I know:
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath;
Cho.—I do be - lieve, I do be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;

D.C. for CHORUS.

1. If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
2. What pain, what la - bour, to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
And through His blood, His pre - cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

3. O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel Thy power;
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve
In this accepted hour.

4. Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes:
Oh, let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

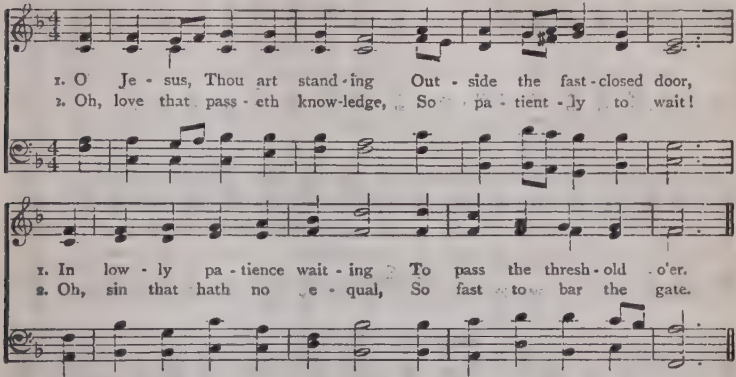
No. 494. O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REVELATION iii. 20.

BISHOP WALSHAM HOW, D.D.

(BARTON. 7.6.7.6.)

J. H. KNECHT.



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. Oh, love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!

1. In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er.
 2. Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low:
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?" | 4. O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore! |
|---|---|

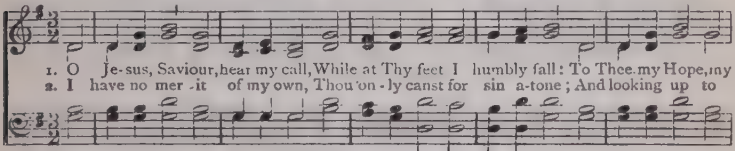
No. 495. (C. C. 186) O Blessed Lord, I Come!

S.S.S.6.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."—Psa. lv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O Je - sus, Saviour, hear my call, While at Thy feet I humbly fall: To Thee my Hope, my
 2. I have no mer - it of my own, Thou on - ly canst for sin a - tone; And looking up to

CHORUS.



1. Life, my All, O ble - sed Lord, I come! } I come—and this my on - ly plea, That
 2. Thee a - lone, O ble - sed Lord, I come! }

Thou didst give Thyself for me; And cast - ing all my care on Thee, O ble - sed Lord, I come!

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. Thy precious name salvation brings,
To Thee my weary spirit clings;
And now, to rest beneath Thy wings,
O ble - sed Lord, I come! | 4. Oh, take this wandering heart of mine,
And seal it, Lord, for ever Thine;
That I may know Thy love Di - vine,
O ble - sed Lord, I come! |
|---|---|

THE GOSPEL:

No. 496. (S. S.) ⁽²¹¹⁾ What shall I do to be Saved?

J. W. HOLMAN.

"What must I do to be saved?"—ACTS xvi. 30.

W. H. BRADBURY.

1. Oh, what shall I do to be saved From the sor-rows that bur-den my soul? Like the
2. Oh, what shall I do to be saved, When the plea-sures of youth are all fled: And the

waves in the storm When the winds are at war, Chill-ing floods of dis-tress o'er me
friends I have loved From the earth are re-moved, And I weep o'er the graves of the

roll. What shall I do? what shall I do? Oh, what shall I do to be saved?
dead? What shall I do? what shall I do? Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

3.
Oh, what shall I do to be saved,
When sickness my strength shall subdue;
Or the world in a day,
Like a cloud, rolls away,
And eternity opens to view?
What shall I do? what shall I do?
Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

4.
O Lord, look in mercy on me,
Come, come, and speak peace to my soul!
Unto whom shall I flee,
Blessed Lord, but to Thee?
Thou canst make my poor broken heart whole!
That will I do! that will I do!
To Jesus I'll go and be saved.

No. 497. (S. S.) ⁽²⁰²⁾ O my Saviour, Hear Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

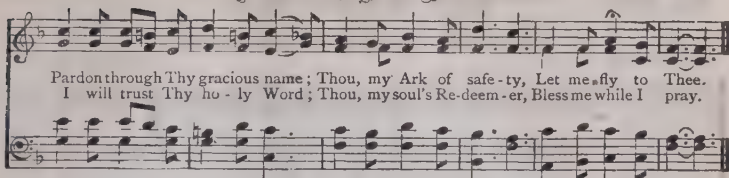
"Hear my prayer, O Lord."—PSALM xxxix. 12.

H. P. MAIN.

1. O my Sa-viour, hear me, Draw me close to Thee; Thou hast paid my
2. O my Sa-viour, bless me, Bless me while I pray; Grant Thy grace to

ran-som, Thou hast died for me; Now by sim-ple faith I claim
help me, Take my fear a-way; I be-lieve Thy pro-mise, Lord;

O my Saviour, Hear Me—continued.



Pardon through Thy gracious name; Thou, my Ark of safe-ty, Let me fly to Thee.
I will trust Thy ho-ly Word; Thou, my soul's Re-deem-er, Bless me while I pray.

3. O my Saviour, love me,
Make me all Thine own;
Leave me not to wander
In this world alone;
Bless my way with light Divine,
Let Thy glory round me shine;
Thou, my Rock, my Refuge,
Make me all Thine own.

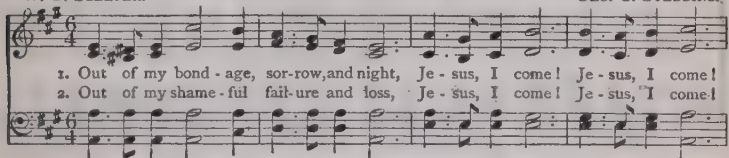
4. O my Saviour, guard me,
Keep me evermore!
Bless me, love me, guide me,
Till my work is o'er;
May I then, with glad surprise,
Chant Thy praise beyond the skies;
There with Thee, my Saviour,
Dwell for evermore.

No. 498. (S. S.) Jesus, I Come!

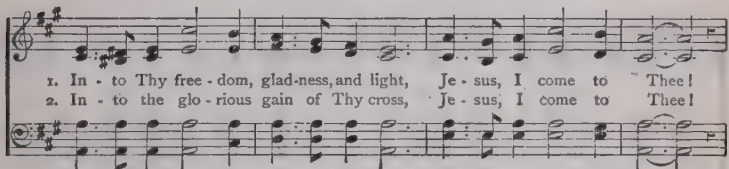
W. T. SLEEPER.

"Deliver me, O my God."—PSALM lxxi. 4.

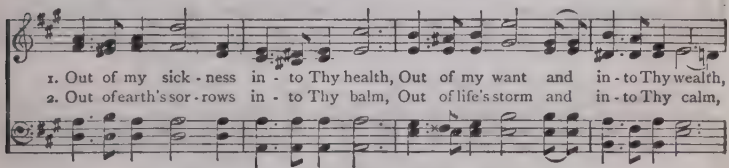
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



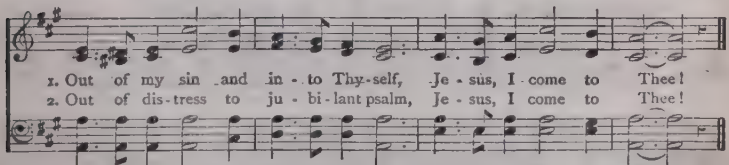
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row, and night, Je-sus, I come! Je-sus, I come!
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come! Je-sus, I come!



1. In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness, and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee!
2. In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee!



1. Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
2. Out of earth's sor-rows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storm and in-to Thy calm,



1. Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee!
2. Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee!

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into Thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
Out of despair into raptures above,
Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come! Jesus, I come!
Into the joy and light of Thy home,
Jesus, I come to Thee!
Out of the depths of ruin untold,
Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to Thee!

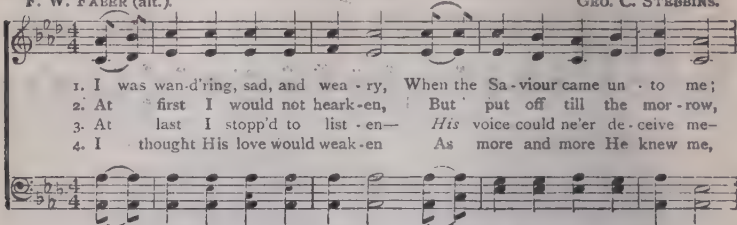
No. 499.

The Shepherd True.

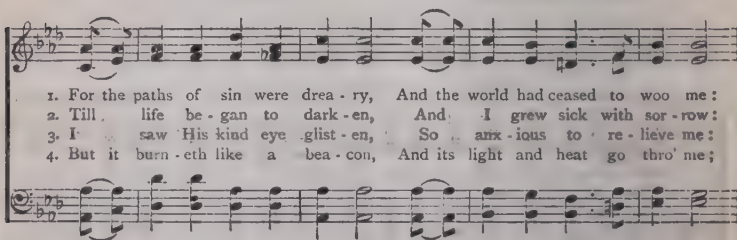
"I am the Good Shepherd."—JOHN X. 14.

F. W. FABER (alt.).

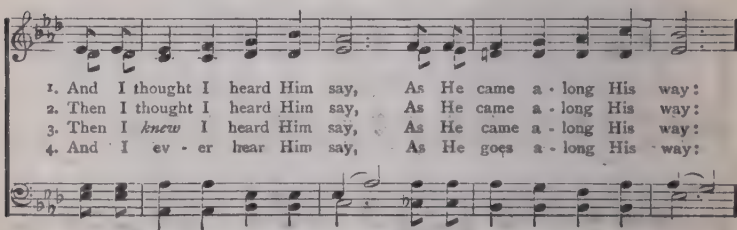
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I was wan-d'ring, sad, and wea-ry, When the Sa-viour came un-to me;
 2. At first I would not heark-en, But put off till the mor-row,
 3. At last I stopp'd to list-en— His voice could ne'er de-ceive me—
 4. I thought His love would weak-en As more and more He knew me,

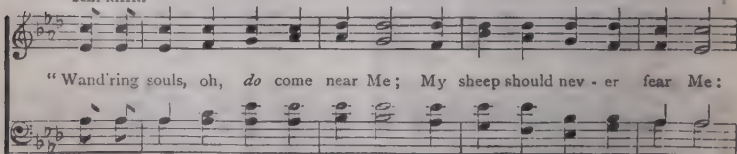


1. For the paths of sin were drea-ry, And the world had ceased to woo me:
 2. Till life be-gan to dark-en, And I grew sick with sor-row:
 3. I saw His kind eye glist-en, So anx-ious to re-lieve me:
 4. But it burn-eth like a bea-con, And its light and heat go thro' me;

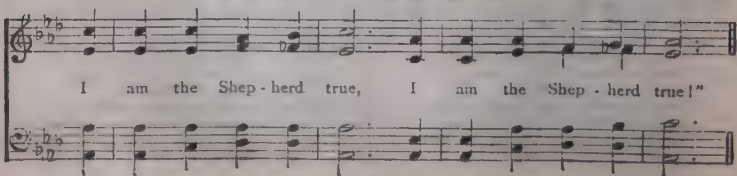


1. And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way:
 2. Then I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way:
 3. Then I *knew* I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way:
 4. And I ev-er hear Him say, As He goes a-long His way:

REFRAIN.



"Wan-d'ring souls, oh, do come near Me; My sheep should nev-er fear Me:



I am the Shep-herd true, I am the Shep-herd true!"

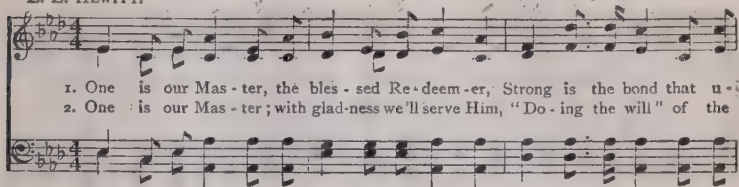
No. 500.

One is our Master.

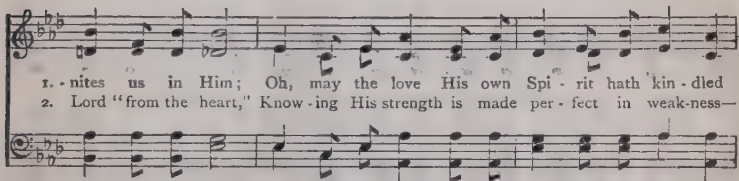
"One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren."—MATT. xxiii. 8.

E. E. HEWITT.

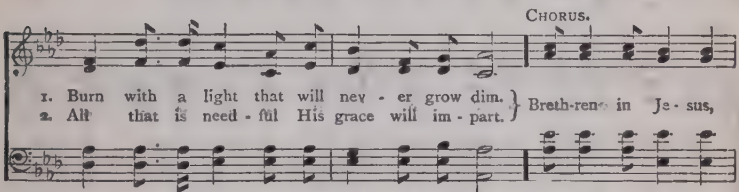
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



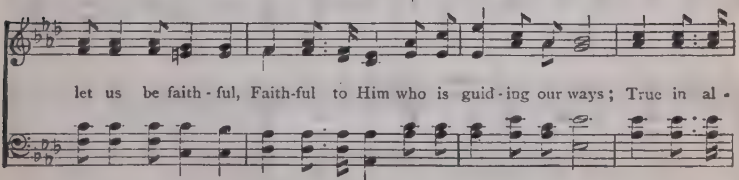
1. One is our Mas - ter, the ble - sed Re - deem - er, Strong is the bond that u -
2. One is our Mas - ter; with glad - ness we'll serve Him, "Do - ing the will" of the



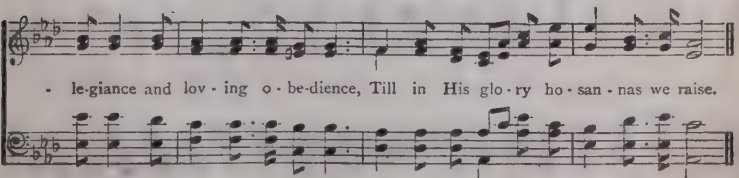
1. - nites us in Him; Oh, may the love His own Spi - rit hath kin - dled
2. Lord "from the heart," Know - ing His strength is made per - fect in weak - ness—



CHORUS.
1. Burn with a light that will nev - er grow dim. } Breth - ren in Je - sus,
2. Alt that is need - ful His grace will im - part. }



let us be faith - ful, Faith - ful to Him who is guid - ing our ways; True in al -



- le - giance and lov - ing o - be - dience, Till in His glo - ry ho - san - nas we raise.

3.
One is our Master, the highest and noblest,
Yet in His tenderness always "the same;"
Be it our honour to follow His banner,
Blessing for ever be unto His name.

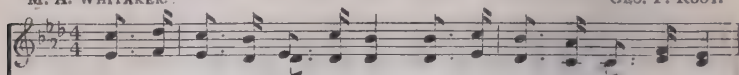
4.
One is our Master; and happy those servants,
Watching and ready when'er He may come;
Changed in His image, from "glory to glory,"
Joyful reward in His kingdom and home.

No. 501. (^{N. H.}₁₈) In the Heavenly Pastures Fair.

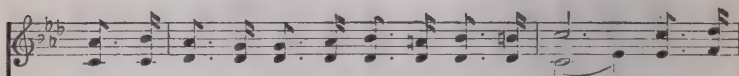
"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."—PSALM xxiii. 2.

M. A. WHITAKER.

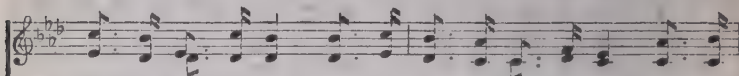
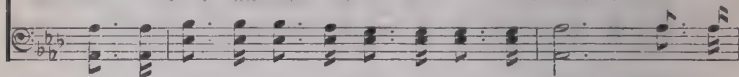
GEO. F. ROOT.



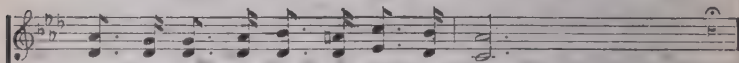
1. In the heav'n - ly pas - tures fair, 'Neath the ten - der Shep - herd's care,
2. Far from all the noise and strife That dis - turb our dai - ly life,



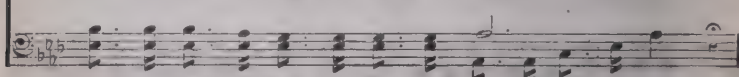
1. Let us rest be - side the liv - ing stream to - day;.... Calm - ly
2. Let us pause a - while in si - lence and a - dore;.... Then the



1. there " in peace re - cline, Drink - ing in the truth Di - vine, As His
2. sound of His dear voice Will our wait - ing souls re - joice, As He

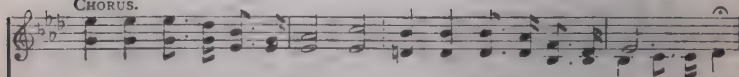


1. lov - ing call we now with joy o - bey.....
2. na - meth us His own for ev - er - more.....



1. with joy o - bey.

CHORUS.



Glo - rious stream of life e - ter - nal, Beau - teous fields of liv - ing green,.....
living green,



In the Heavenly Pastures Fair—continued.

Though re-veal'd with-in the Word Of our Shep-herd and our Lord,

By the pure in heart a-lone can they be seen.....
ev-er seen.

3. Oh, how good, and true, and kind,
Seeking His stray sheep to find,
If they wander into danger from His side!
Ever closely may we tread
Where His holy feet have led;
So at last with Him in heaven we may abide.

No. 502. I would Commune with Thee.

"Unto Thee lift I up mine eyes."—PSA. CXXIII. 1.

G. B. BUBIER.

(ST. FLAVIAN. C.M.)

BARBER'S Psalm Tunes (1636).

1. I would com-mune with Thee, my God; E'en to Thy seat I come:
2. I stand up-on the mount of God, With sun-light in my soul;

1. I leave my joys, I leave my sins, And seek in Thee my home.
2. I hear the storms in vales be-neath, I hear the thun-ders roll;

3. But I am calm with Thee, my God,
Beneath these glorious skies;
And to the height on which I stand,
Nor storms nor clouds can rise.

4. Oh, this is life! Oh, this is joy,
My God, to find Thee so!
Thy face to see, Thy voice to hear,
And all Thy love to know!

No. 503. (C.C. 159) Walk in the Light!

"Walk as children of light."—EPHESIANS v. 8.

1. WALK in the light, so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.
3. Walk in the light—and sin abhorred
Shall not defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ the Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.

4. Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.
5. Walk in the light, and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.
6. Walk in the light—thy path shall be
Peaceful, serene, and bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

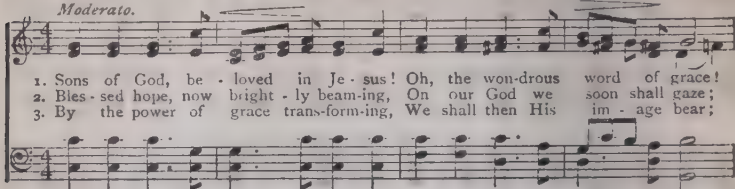
No. 504. ($\text{C} \frac{\text{C}}{52}$) "Beloved, now are we the Sons of God." 8.7.

EL NATHAN.

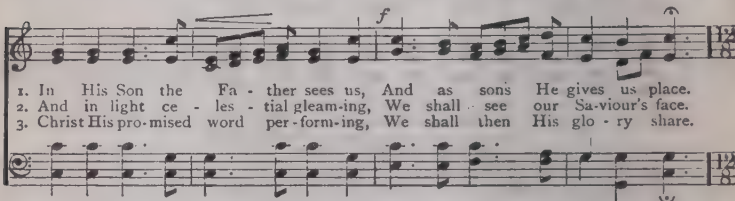
(1 JOHN iii. 2.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

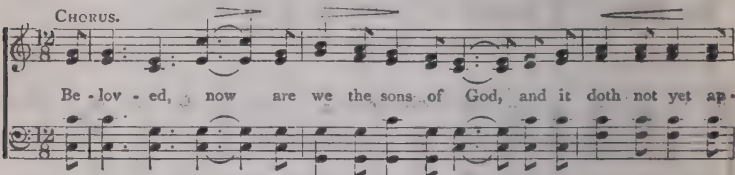


1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! Oh, the won-drous word of grace!
 2. Bles - sed hope, now bright - ly beam-ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3. By the power of grace trans-form-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

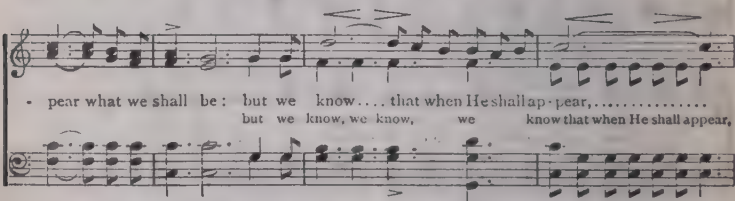


1. In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 2. And in light ce - les - tial gleam-ing, We shall see our Sa-viour's face.
 3. Christ His pro-mised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

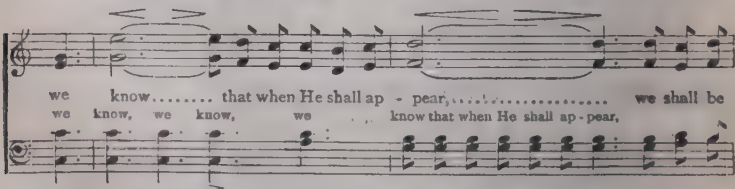
CHORUS.



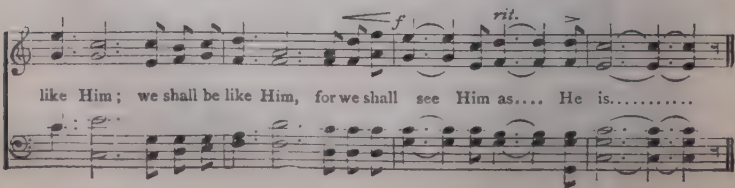
Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap -



- pear what we shall be: but we know.... that when He shall ap - pear,
 but we know, we know, we know that when He shall appear,



we know..... that when He shall ap - pear, we shall be
 we know, we know, we know that when He shall ap - pear,

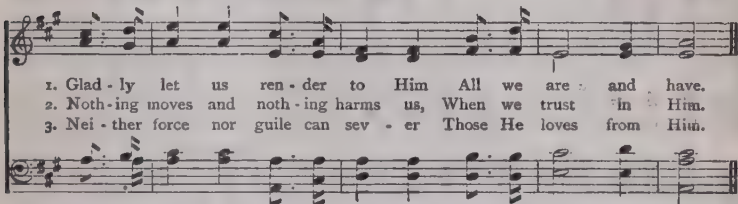
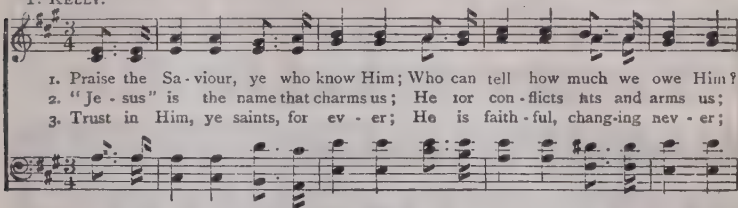


like Him; we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as.... He is.....

No. 505. ^(S. S.)₅₆₂ Praise the Saviour!

"Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually."—HEB. xiii. 15.

T. KELLY.



4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving
To Thyself, and still believing,
Till the hour of our receiving
Promised joys in heaven.

5. Then we shall be where we would be,
Then we shall be what we should be;
Things which are not now, nor could be,
Then shall be our own.

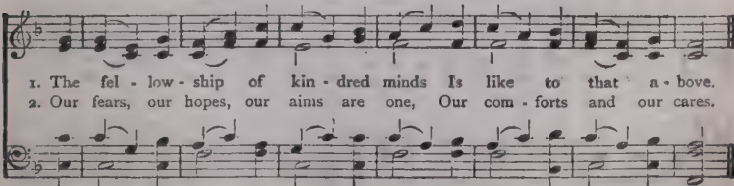
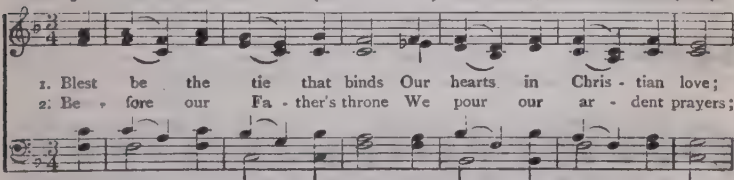
No. 506. ^(S. S.)₈₀ Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light."—MATT. xi. 30.

REV. J. FAWCETT.

(DENNIS. S.M.)

H. G. NAGELI (arr.).



3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

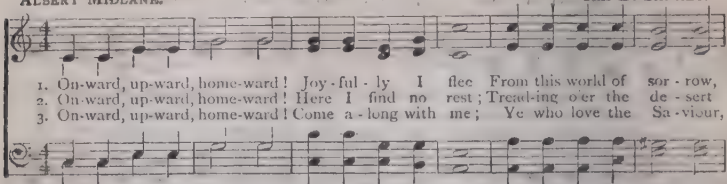
No. 507. (S.S.) Onward, Upward, Homeward!

C.5.

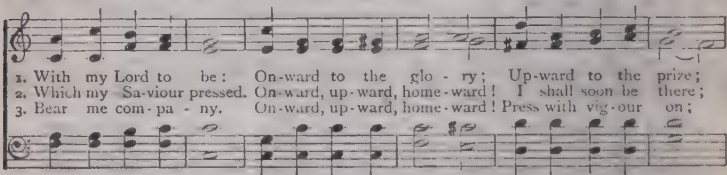
"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. iii. 14.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

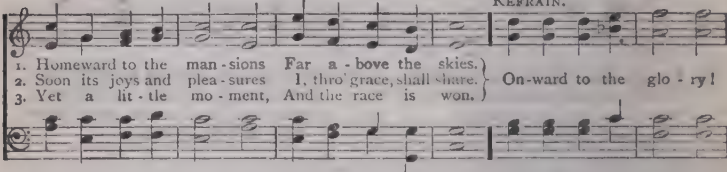


1. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Joy-ful-ly I flee From this world of sor-row,
2. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Here I find no rest; Tread-ing o'er the de-sert
3. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Come a-long with me; Ye who love the Sa-viour,

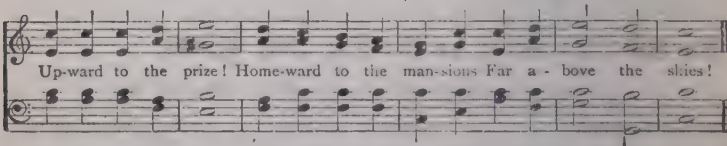


1. With my Lord to be: On-ward to the glo-ry; Up-ward to the prize;
2. Which my Sa-viour pressed. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! I shall soon be there;
3. Bear me com-pa-ny. On-ward, up-ward, home-ward! Press with vig-our on;

REFRAIN.



1. Homeward to the man-sions Far a-bove the skies.)
2. Soon its joys and plea-sures I, thro' grace, shall share. } On-ward to the glo-ry!
3. Yet a lit-tle mo-ment, And the race is won. }



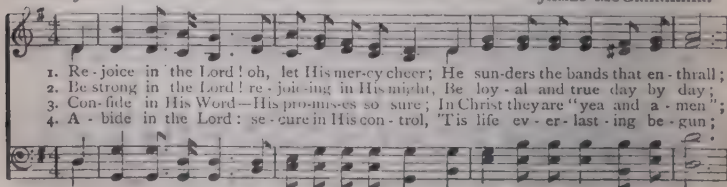
Up-ward to the prize! Home-ward to the man-sions Far a-bove the skies!

No. 508. (S.S.) "If God be for Us."

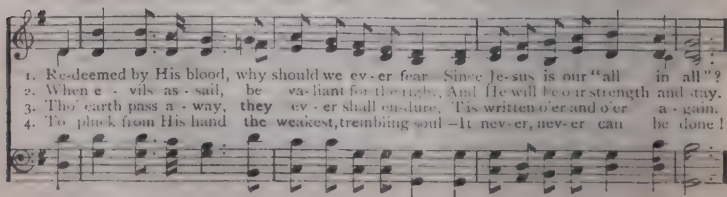
"If God be for us, who can be against us!"—ROM. viii. 31.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Re-joice in the Lord! oh, let His mer-cy cheer; He sun-ders the bands that en-thrall;
2. Be strong in the Lord! re-joicing in His might, Be loy-al and true day by day;
3. Con-fide in His Word—His prom-ises so sure; In Christ they are "yea and a-men";
4. A-bide in the Lord: se-cure in His con-trol, 'Tis life ev-er-last-ing be-gun;



1. Re-deemed by His blood, why should we ev-er fear. Since Je-sus is our "all in all"?
2. When e-vils as-sail, be va-liant for the right, And He will be our strength and stay.
3. Tho' earth pass a-way, they ev-er shall en-dure, 'Tis writ-ten o'er and o'er a-gain.
4. To pluck from His hand the weak-est, trem-bling soul—It nev-er, nev-er can be done!

"If God be for Us"—continued.

CHORUS.

"If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a -
 "If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be a -
 -gainst us? Who? who? who?..... Who can be a-against us, a -gainst us?"
 Who? who? Who can be a-against us?

No. 509. (S.S.) ⁴⁰⁷ The Golden Shore.

8.7.

"The street of the city was pure gold."—REV. xxi. 21.

REV. C. DUNBAR.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. We are out on the o - cean sail - ing, Home - ward bound we sweet - ly glide;
 2. Mil - lions now are safe - ly land - ed, O - ver on the gol - den shore;

1. We are out on the o - cean sail - ing, To a home be - yond the tide.
 2. Mil - lions more are on their jour - ney, Yet there's room for mil - lions more.

CHORUS. *cres.*

All the storms will soon be over, Then we'll anchor in the harbour; We are out on the ocean sailing

To a home be - yond the tide, We are out on the o - cean sail - ing To a home beyond the tide.

3. Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes
 Gently waft our vessel on;
 All on board are sweetly singing—
 Free salvation is the song.

4. When we all are safely anchored,
 We will shout—our trials o'er;
 We will walk about the city,
 And we'll sing for evermore.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

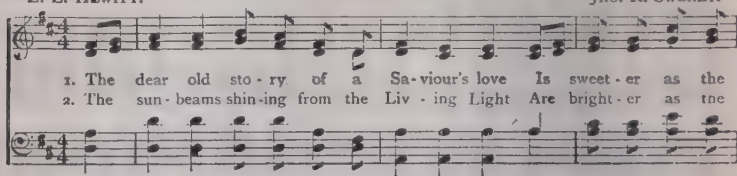
No. 510. Sweeter as the Days go by.

"Whom having not seen, ye love . . . with joy unspeakable."

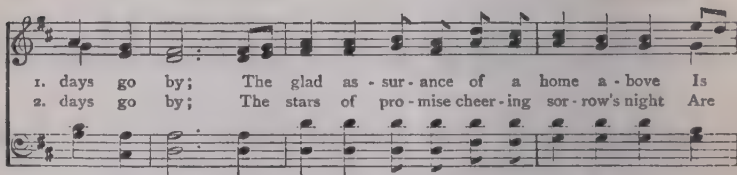
E. E. HEWITT.

(1 PETER i. 8.)

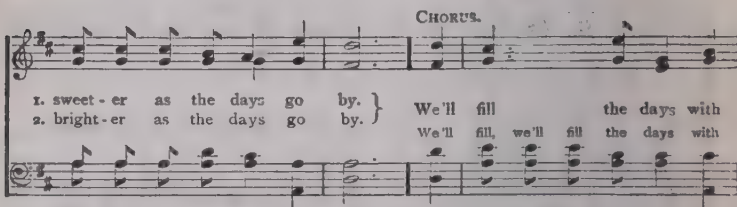
JNO. R. SWENEY.



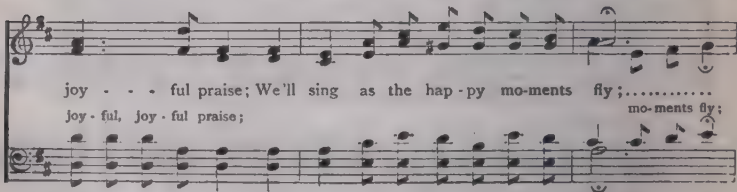
1. The dear old sto - ry of a Sa - viour's love Is sweet - er as the
2. The sun - beams shin - ing from the Liv - ing Light Are bright - er as the



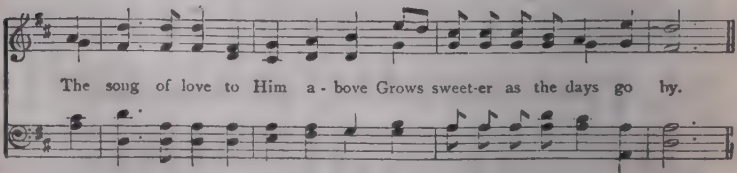
1. days go by; The glad as - sur - ance of a home a - bove Is
2. days go by; The stars of pro - mise cheer - ing sor - row's night Are



CHORUS.
1. sweet - er as the days go by. } We'll fill the days with
2. bright - er as the days go by. } We'll fill, we'll fill the days with



joy - - - ful praise; We'll sing as the hap - py mo - ments fly;
Joy - ful, Joy - ful praise; mo - ments fly;



The song of love to Him a - bove Grows sweet - er as the days go by.


- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. Hope's anchor, holding in the stormy strife,
Is stronger as the days go by;
We feel the throbbings of immortal life
Grow stronger as the days go by.</p> | <p>4. The peace that Jesus gives to us anew
Is deeper as the days go by;
The prospects opening to the Christian's view
Are grander as the days go by.</p> |
|--|---|

No. 511. Come, let us all Unite to Sing.


HOWARD KINGSBURY.

"God is Love!"—1 JOHN iv. 8.

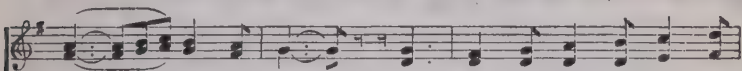
AUBER.




1. Come, let us all u-nite to sing: God is love!... God is
 2. Oh, tell to earth's re-mo-test bound: God is love!... God is
 3. How hap-py is our por-tion here! God is love!... God is
 4. What though my heart and flesh shall fail: God is love!... God is



1. love! While heaven and earth their prais-es bring: God is
 2. love! In Christ is full re-demp-tion found: God is
 3. love! His pro-mi-ses our spi-rits cheer: God is
 4. love! Through Christ I shall o'er death pre-vail: God is



1. love!... God is love! Let ev-'ry soul from sin a-
 2. love!... God is love! His blood can cleanse our sins a-
 3. love!... God is love! He is our Sun and Shield by
 4. love!... God is love! E'en Jor-dan's swell I will not



1. - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu-sic make, And
 2. - way; His Spi-rit turns our night to day, And
 3. day, By night He near our tents will stay—He
 4. fear, For Je-sus will be with me there, My



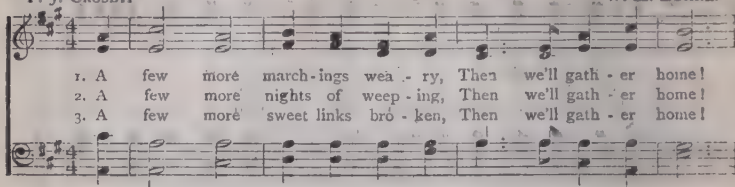
1. sweet-ly sing for Je-sus' sake: God is love!... God is love!
 2. leads our souls with joy to say, God is love!... God is love!
 3. will be with us all the way: God is love!... God is love!
 4. soul a-bove the waves to bear: God is love!... God is love!

No. 512. ^(S. 498) A Few More Marchings Weary.

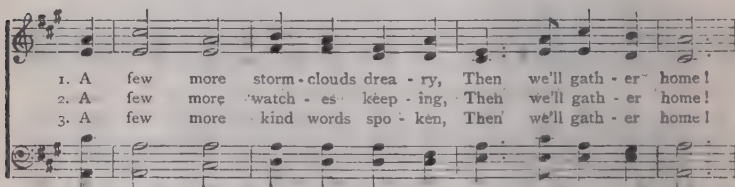
"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—ISA. xxvii, 12.

T. J. CROSBY.

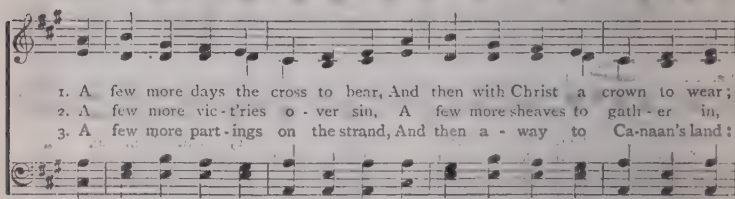
W. H. DOANE.



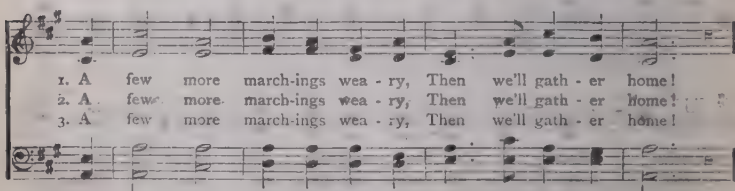
1. A few more march-ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home!
 2. A few more nights of weep - ing, Then we'll gath - er home!
 3. A few more sweet links bro - ken, Then we'll gath - er home!



1. A few more storm - clouds drea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home!
 2. A few more watch - es keep - ing, Then we'll gath - er home!
 3. A few more kind words spo - ken, Then we'll gath - er home!

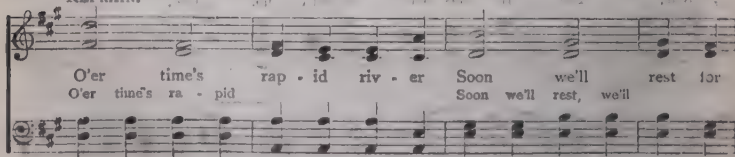


1. A few more days the cross to bear, And then with Christ a crown to wear;
 2. A few more vic - t'ries o - ver sin, A few more sheaves to gath - er in,
 3. A few more part - ings on the strand, And then a - way to Ca-naan's land:

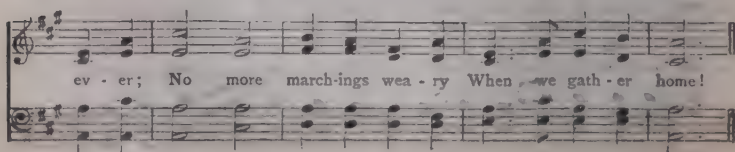


1. A few more march-ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home!
 2. A few more march-ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home!
 3. A few more march-ings wea - ry, Then we'll gath - er home!

REFRAIN.



O'er time's rap - id riv - er Soon we'll rest for
 O'er time's ra - pid Soon we'll rest, we'll



ev - er; No more march-ings wea - ry When we gath - er home!

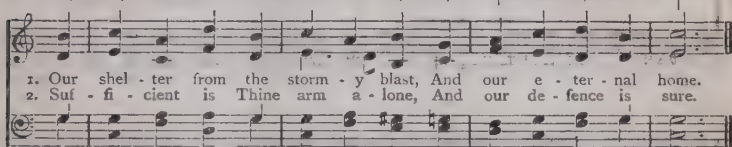
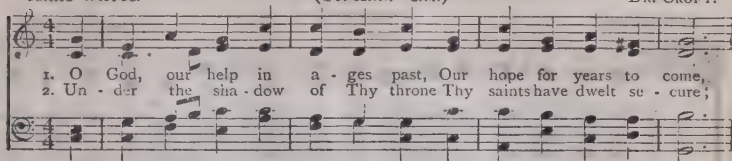
No. 513. (S.S. 647) O God, our Help in Ages past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—Psa. xc. i.

ISAAC WATTS.

(ST. ANN. C.M.)

DR. CROFT.



3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

No. 514. (S.S. 438)

O God of Bethel!

C.M.

1. O God of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race!
3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide:

- Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
4. Oh, spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And Thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore. *Paraphrase li.*

No. 515. (S.S. 662)

When all Thy Mercies.

C.M.

1. WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.
3. When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
6. Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise! *J. Addison.*

No. 516. (S.S. 636)

God moves in a Mysterious Way.

C.M.

1. God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. *W. Cowper*

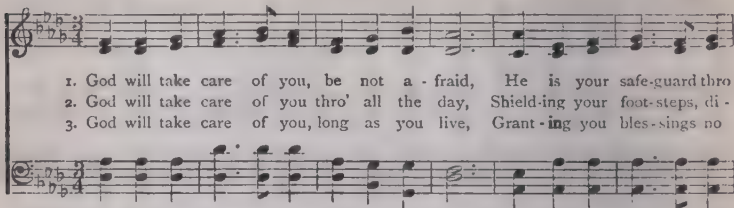
No. 517. (C. C. 189) God will take Care of you.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in."

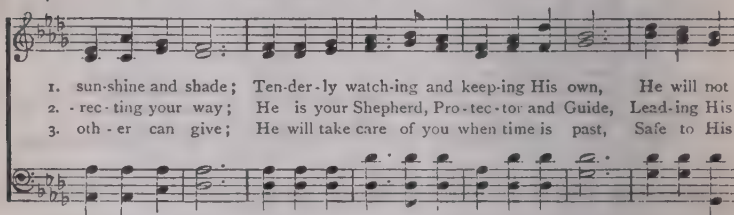
F. J. CROSBY.

(PSALM cxxi. 8.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

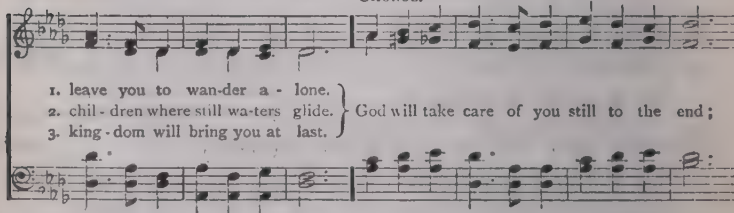


1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid, He is your safe-guard thro'
 2. God will take care of you thro' all the day, Shield-ing your foot-steps, di -
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant-ing you bles-sings no

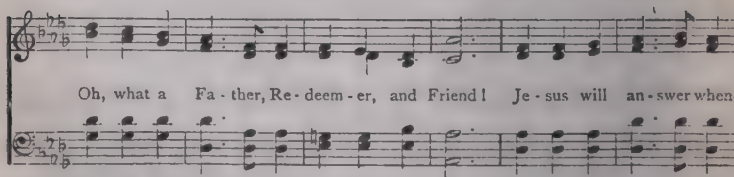


1. sun-shine and shade; Ten-der-ly watch-ing and keep-ing His own, He will not
 2. - rec-ting your way; He is your Shepherd, Pro-tec-tor and Guide, Lead-ing His
 3. oth-er can give; He will take care of you when time is past, Safe to His

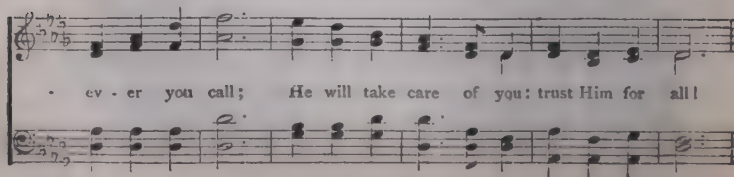
CHORUS.



1. leave you to wan-der a - lone.
 2. chil-dren where still wa-ters glide.
 3. king-dom will bring you at last. } God will take care of you still to the end;



Oh, what a Fa-ther, Re-deem-er, and Friend! Je-sus will an-swer when-



- ev-er you call; He will take care of you: trust Him for all!

No. 518.

He Leadeth His Own.

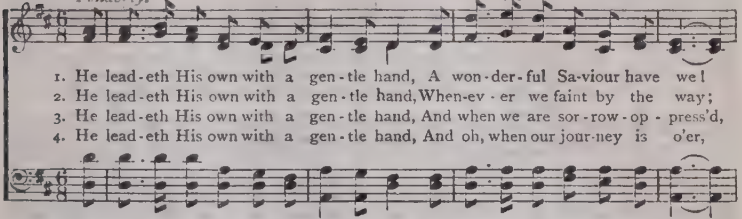
"He made His own people to go forth, . . . and guided them.

L. EDWARDS.

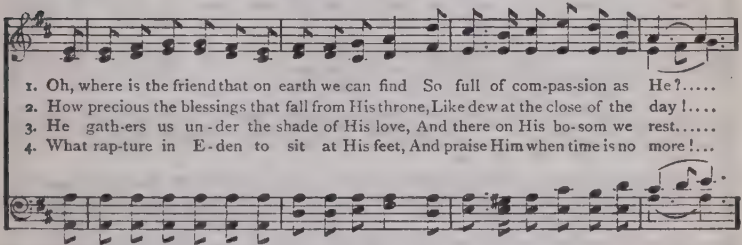
(PSALM lxxviii. 52.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

Tenderly.

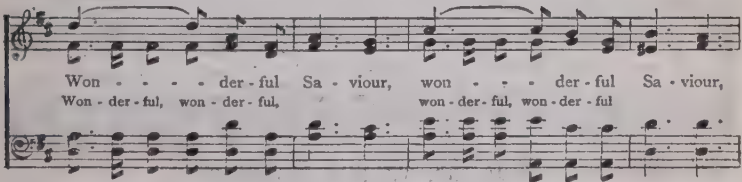


1. He lead-eth His own with a gen-tle hand, A won-der-ful Sa-viour have we!
 2. He lead-eth His own with a gen-tle hand, When-ev-er we faint by the way;
 3. He lead-eth His own with a gen-tle hand, And when we are sor-row-op-press'd,
 4. He lead-eth His own with a gen-tle hand, And oh, when our jour-ney is o'er,

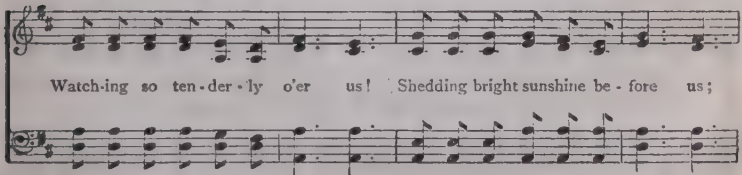


1. Oh, where is the friend that on earth we can find So full of com-pas-sion as He?....
 2. How precious the blessings that fall from His throne, Like dew at the close of the day!....
 3. He gath-ers us un-der the shade of His love, And there on His bo-som we rest.....
 4. What rap-ture in E-den to sit at His feet, And praise Him when time is no more!...

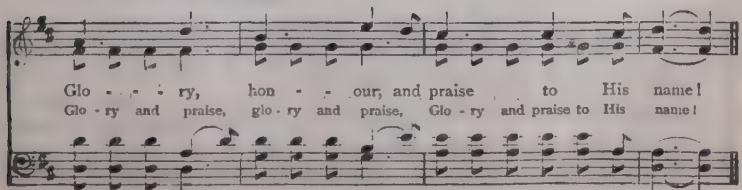
CHORUS.



Won-der-ful Sa-viour, won-der-ful Sa-viour,
 Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful



Watch-ing so ten-der-ly o'er us! Shedding bright sunshine be-fore us;



Glo-ry, hon-our, and praise to His name!
 Glo-ry and praise, glo-ry and praise, Glo-ry and praise to His name!

No. 519. (S. S.)
292

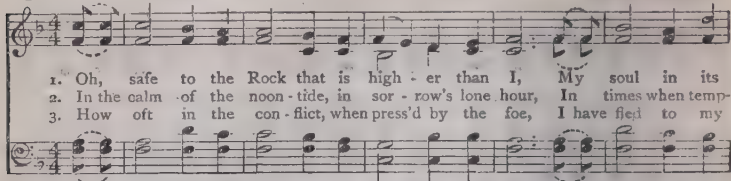
Hiding in Thee.

113.

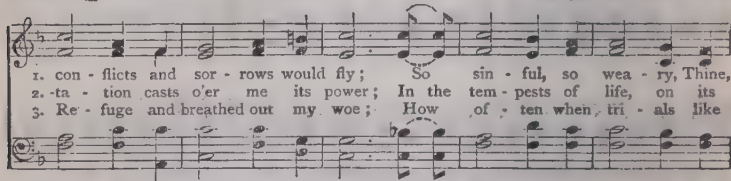
"My strong Rock, for a house of defence."—PSALM xxxi. 2.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

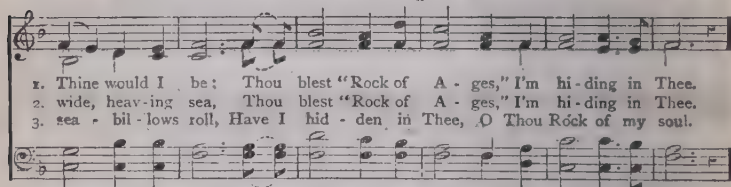
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp -
3. How oft in the con - flict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my

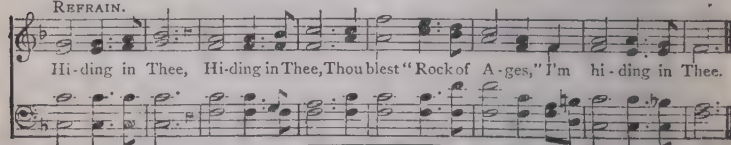


1. con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
2. ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem - pests of life, on its
3. Re - fuge and breathed out my woe; How of - ten when tri - als like



1. Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hi - ding in Thee.
2. wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hi - ding in Thee.
3. sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

REFRAIN.



Hi - ding in Thee, Hi - ding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hi - ding in Thee.

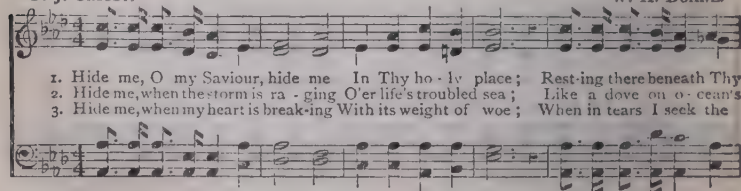
No. 520. (N. H.)
121

Hide me, O my Saviour!

"In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me."—PSALM xxvii. 5.

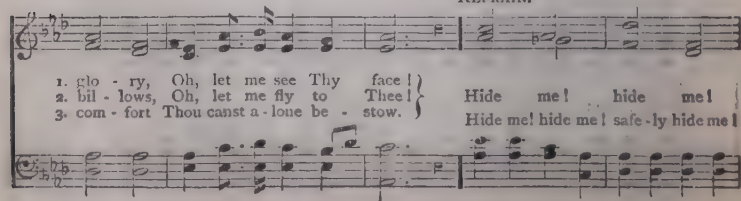
F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



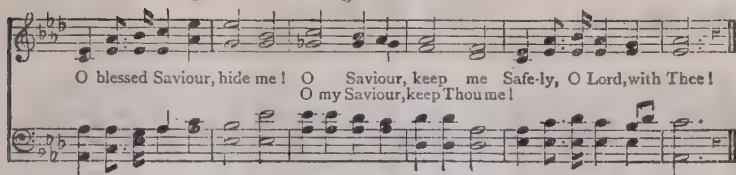
1. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place; Rest - ing there beneath Thy
2. Hide me, when the storm is ra - ging O'er life's troubled sea; Like a dove on o - cean's
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe; When in tears I seek the

REFRAIN.



1. glo - ry, Oh, let me see Thy face }
2. bil - lows, Oh, let me fly to Thee } Hide me! hide me!
3. com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow. } Hide me! hide me! safe - ly hide me!

Hide me, O my Saviour!—continued.



O blessed Saviour, hide me! O Saviour, keep me Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee!
O my Saviour, keep Thou me!

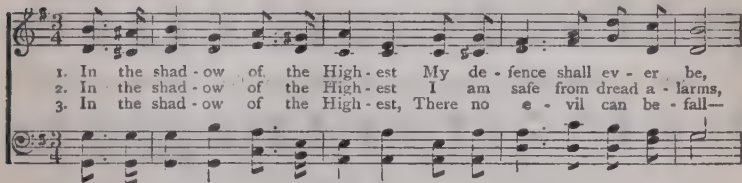
No. 521. The Shadow of the Highest.

8.7.

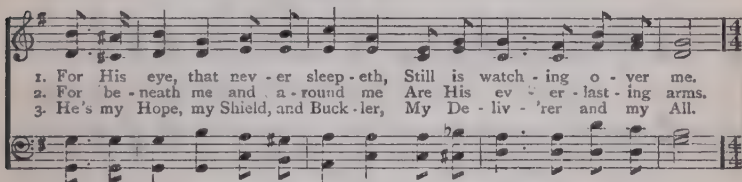
"He . . . shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—PSALM xci. 1.

VICTORIA STUART.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

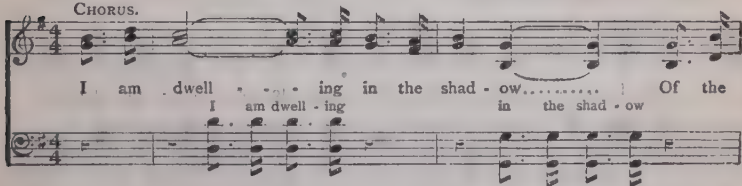


1. In the shad-ow of, the High-est My de-fence shall ev-er be,
2. In the shad-ow of, the High-est I am safe from dread a-larms,
3. In the shad-ow of, the High-est, There no e-vil can be-fall—

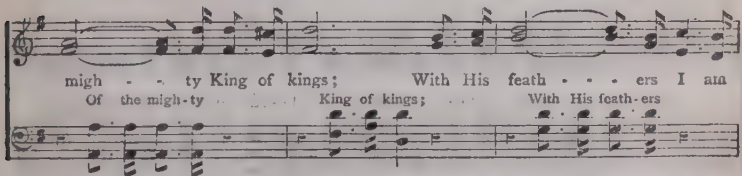


1. For His eye, that nev-er sleep-eth, Still is watch-ing o-ver me.
2. For be-neath me and a-round me Are His ev-er-last-ing arms.
3. He's my Hope, my Shield, and Buck-ler, My De-liv-'rer and my All.

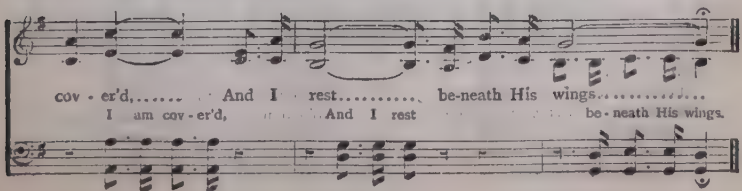
CHORUS.



I am dwell-ing in the shad-ow Of the
I am dwell-ing in the shad-ow



migh-ty King of kings; With His feath-ers I am
Of the migh-ty King of kings; With His feath-ers



cov-er'd, And I rest, be-neath His wings,
I am cov-er'd, And I rest be-neath His wings.

"Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.

F. J. CROSBY.

(DEUT. viii. 2.)

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. All the way my Sa-viour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vi-nest com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things

well; For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.

2. All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the Living Bread.
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see!

3. All the way my Saviour leads me;
Oh, the fulness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way!

No. 523.

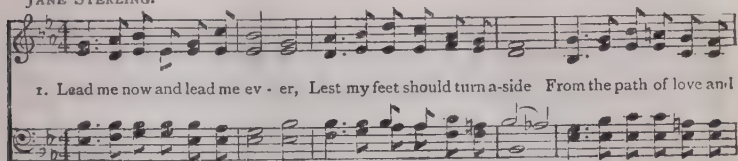
Lead me Ever.

8.7.

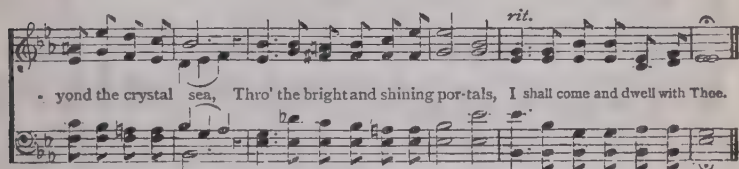
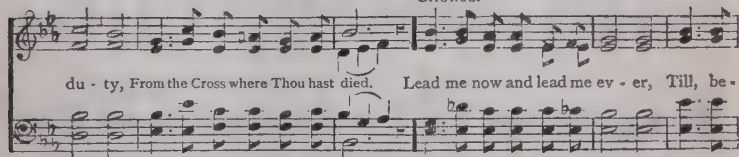
"For Thy name's sake lead me."—PSALM xxxi. 3.

JANE STERLING.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



CHORUS.



2. Thou the great and only centre
Of my love and highest praise;
Let my soul, revolving round Thee,
Catch Thy pure, celestial rays.

3. Keep me, Lord, for well Thou knowest
How I need Thy grace Divine,
From the thoughts that oft beguile me,
Still to shield this heart of mine.

No. 524. (S. S.)

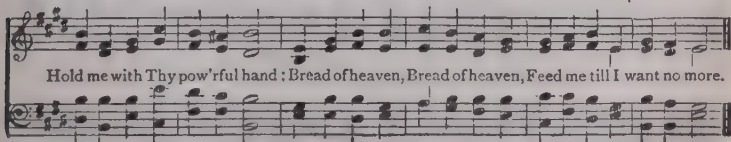
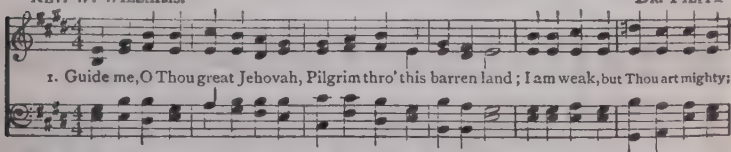
Guide me!

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—PSA. lxxiii. 24.

REV. W. WILLIAMS.

(MANNHEIM. 8.7.4.)

DR. FILITZ.



2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee!

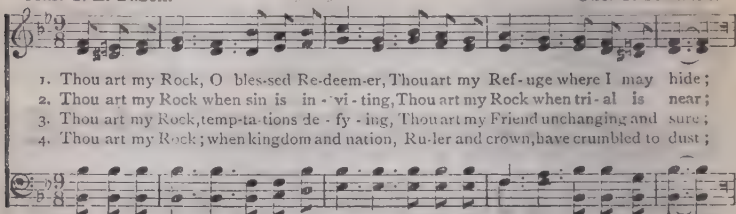
No. 525.

Thou art my Rock.

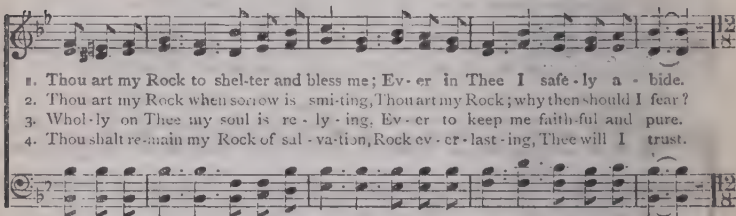
"Be Thou my strong rock for a house of defence."—PSALM xxxi. 2.

MRS. C. E. BRECK.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

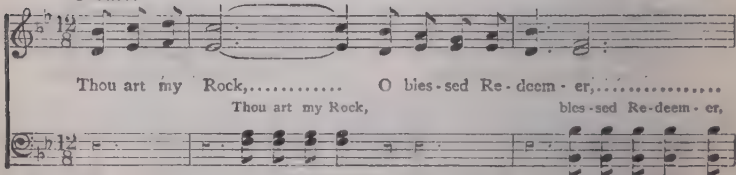


1. Thou art my Rock, O ble-sed Re-deem-er, Thou art my Ref-uge where I may hide;
 2. Thou art my Rock when sin is in - vi - ting, Thou art my Rock when tri - al is near;
 3. Thou art my Rock, temp - ta - tions de - fy - ing, Thou art my Friend unchanging and sure;
 4. Thou art my Rock; when kingdom and nation, Ru - ler and crown, have crumbled to dust;

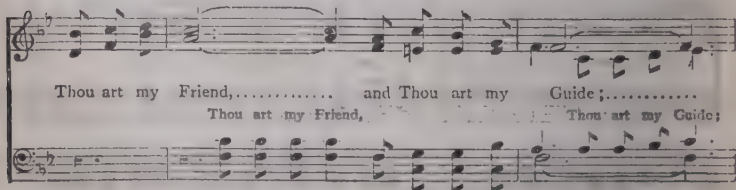


1. Thou art my Rock to shel-ter and bless me; Ev - er in Thee I safe - ly a - bide.
 2. Thou art my Rock when sorrow is smi - ting, Thou art my Rock; why then should I fear?
 3. Whol - ly on Thee my soul is re - ly - ing, Ev - er to keep me faith - ful and pure.
 4. Thou shalt re - main my Rock of sal - va - tion, Rock ev - er - last - ing, Thee will I trust.

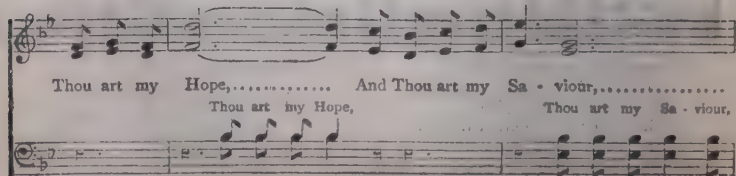
CHORUS.



Thou art my Rock,..... O ble-sed Re - deem - er,.....
 Thou art my Rock, bles-sed Re-deem - er,



Thou art my Friend,..... and Thou art my Guide;.....
 Thou art my Friend, Thou art my Guide;



Thou art my Hope,..... And Thou art my Sa - viour,.....
 Thou art my Hope, Thou art my Sa - viour,

Thou art my Rock—continued.

Thou art my Trust,..... in Thee will I hide.....
 Thou art my Trust,..... in Thee will I hide.

No. 526. (S. 8.) How Firm a Foundation!

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEBREWS xiii. 5.

G. KEITH.

(ADESTE FIDELES. IIS.)

JOHN READING.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - may'd! For I am thy

1. faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say, than to
 2. God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and

1. you He hath said, To you who for re - fuge to Je - sus have
 2. cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent

1. fled,.... To you who for re - fuge to Je - sus have fled.
 2. hand,.... Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.

3.
 "When through the deep waters I call thee to
 go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
 For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4.
 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall
 lie,
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply:
 The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to
 refine.

5.
 "E'en down to old age all My people shall
 prove
 My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then, when grey hairs shall their temples
 adorn, [borne,
 Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be

6.
 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not—I will not desert to its foes;
 That soul—though all hell should endeavour to
 shake—
 I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!"

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 527.

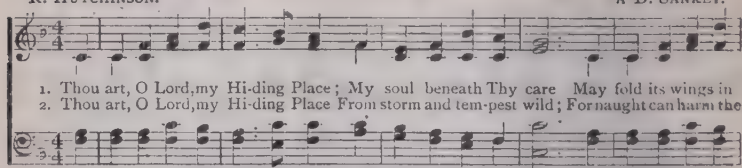
My Hiding Place.

C.M.

R. HUTCHINSON.

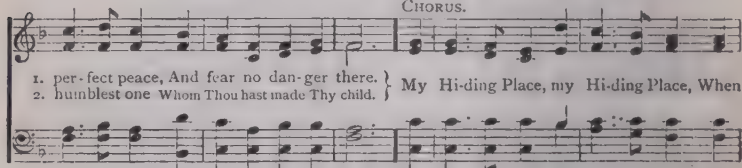
"Thou art my hiding place."—PSALM xxxii. 7.

A D. SANKEY.

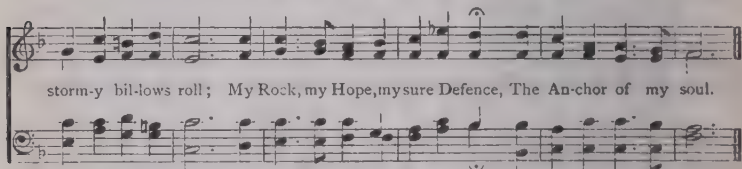


1. Thou art, O Lord, my Hi-ding Place; My soul beneath Thy care May fold its wings in
2. Thou art, O Lord, my Hi-ding Place From storm and tem-pest wild; For naught can harm the

CHORUS.



1. per-fect peace, And fear no dan-ger there. } My Hi-ding Place, my Hi-ding Place, When
2. humblest one Whom Thou hast made Thy child. }



storm-y bil-lows roll; My Rock, my Hope, my sure Defence, The An-chor of my soul.

3. Thou art, O Lord, my Hiding Place
From strong temptation's power;
For Thou hast promised by Thy grace
To keep me hour by hour.

4. Thou art, O Lord, my Hiding Place;
My life is hid with Thee;
Lord, Thou art mine, and I am Thine,
Through all eternity.

No. 528. (C.C.)

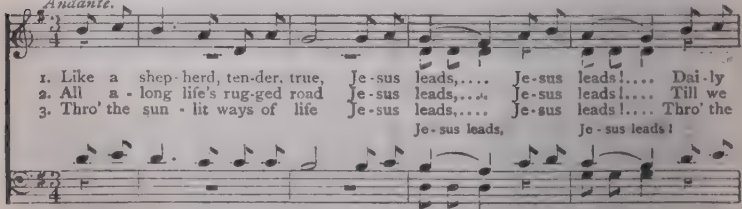
Jesus Leads!

"And when He putteth forth His own sheep, He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him; for they know His voice."—JOHN x. 4.

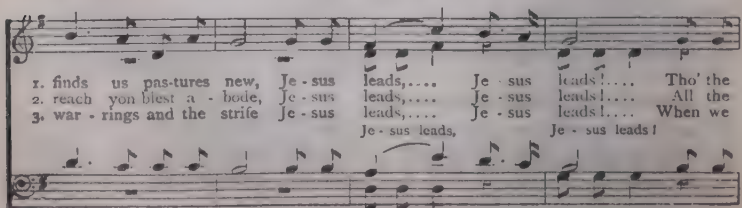
JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

Andante.

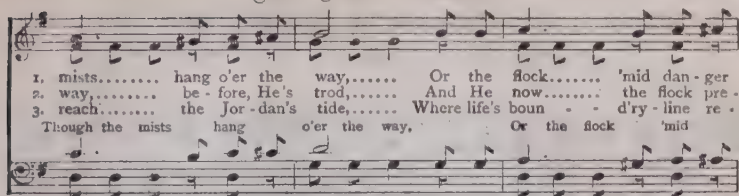


1. Like a shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Dai-ly
2. All a - long life's rug-ged road Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Till we
3. Thro' the sun - lit ways of life Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Thro' the
Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!

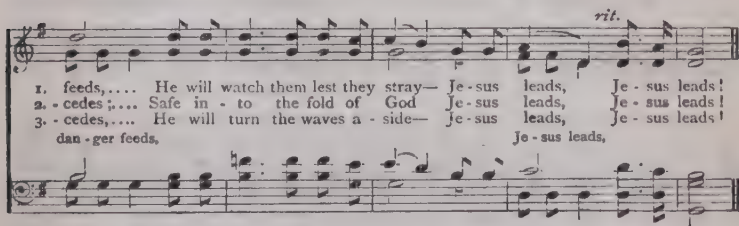


1. finds us pas-tures new, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... Tho' the
2. reach yon blest a - bode, Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... All the
3. war - rings and the strife Je-sus leads,... Je-sus leads!... When we
Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!

Jesus Leads!—continued.



1. mists..... hang o'er the way,..... Or the flock..... 'mid dan-ger
2. way,..... be-fore, He's trod,..... And He now..... the flock pre-
3. reach..... the Jor-dan's tide,..... Where life's boun- - d'ry-line re-
Though the mists hang o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid



1. feeds,... He will watch them lest they stray— Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
2. -cedes;... Safe in - to the fold of God Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
3. -cedes,... He will turn the waves a - side— Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads!
dan-ger feeds, Je-sus leads,

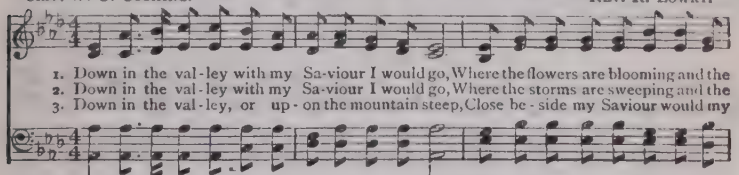
No. 529. (S.S.)

Follow On!

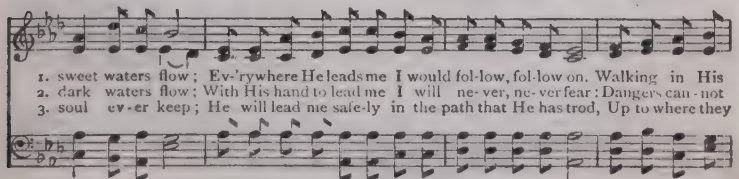
"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."—JOHN xii. 26.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

REV. R. LOWRY.

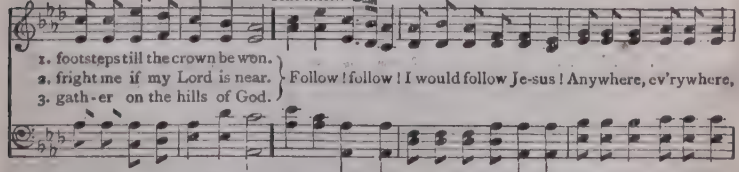


1. Down in the val-ley with my Sa-viour I would go, Where the flowers are blooming and the
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sa-viour I would go, Where the storms are sweeping and the
3. Down in the val-ley, or up-on the mountain steep, Close be-side my Saviour would my

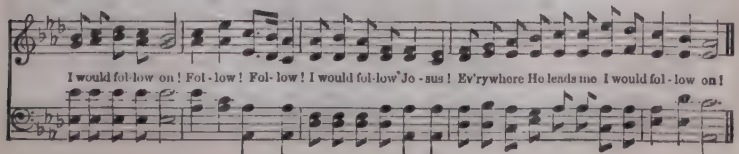


1. sweet waters flow; Ev-'rywhere He leads me I would fol-low, fol-low on. Walking in His
2. dark waters flow; With His hand to lead me I will ne-ver, ne-ver fear: Dangers can-not
3. soul ev-er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the path that He has trod, Up to where they

REFRAIN.



1. footsteps till the crown be won. } Follow! follow! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere,
2. fright me if my Lord is near. }
3. gath-er on the hills of God.



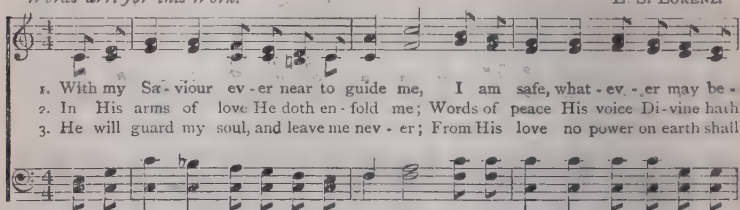
I would fol-low on! Fol-low! Fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would fol-low on!

No. 530. ^(N. H.)₁₀₇ The Hollow of God's Hand.

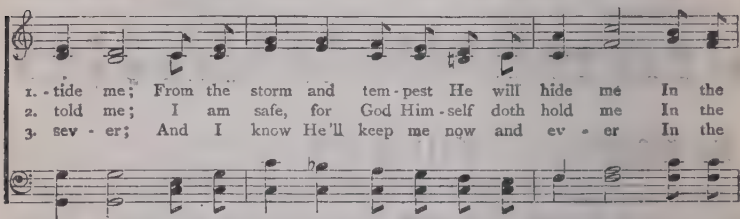
"In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me."—ISAIAH xlii. 2.

Words arr. for this Work.

E. S. LORENZ.

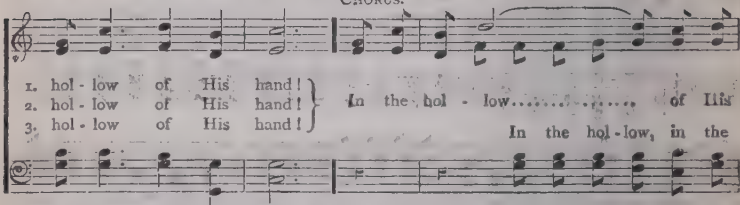


1. With my Sa-viour ev-er near to guide me, I am safe, what-ev-er may be-
 2. In His arms of love He doth en-fold me; Words of peace His voice Di-vine hath
 3. He will guard my soul, and leave me nev-er; From His love no power on earth shall

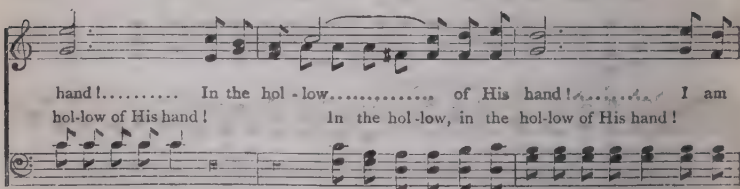


1. -tide me; From the storm and tem-pest He will hide me In the
 2. told me; I am safe, for God Him-self doth hold me In the
 3. sev-er; And I know He'll keep me now and ev-er In the

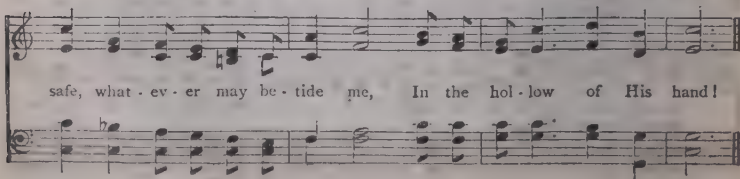
CHORUS.



1. hol-low of His hand! } In the hol-low..... of His
 2. hol-low of His hand! }
 3. hol-low of His hand! } In the hol-low, in the



hand!..... In the hol-low..... of His hand!..... I am
 hol-low of His hand! In the hol-low, in the hol-low of His hand!



safe, what-ev-er may be-tide me, In the hol-low of His hand!

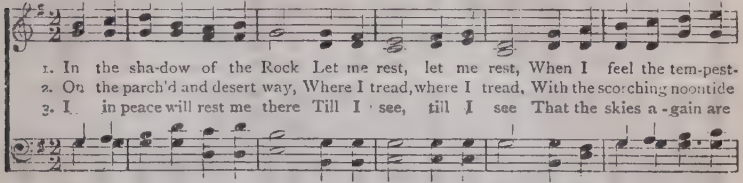
No. 531. In the Shadow of the Rock.

"A man shall be . . . as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

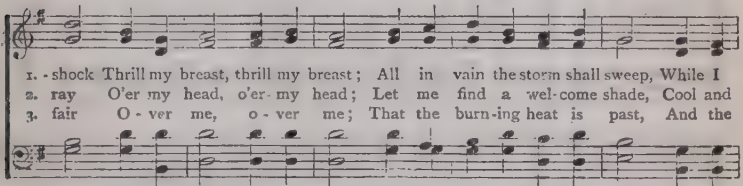
(ISAIAH xxxii. 2.)

RAY PALMER, D.D. (arr.).

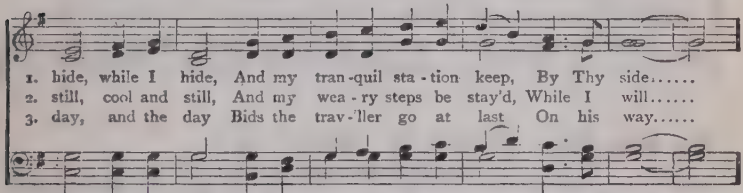
IRA D. SANKEY,



1. In the shadow of the Rock Let me rest, let me rest, When I feel the tem-pest-
2. On the parch'd and desert way, Where I tread, where I tread, With the scorching noontide
3. I in peace will rest me there Till I see, till I see That the skies a-gain are

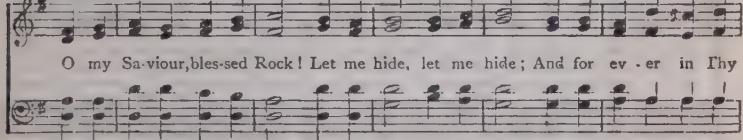


1. -shock Thrill my breast, thrill my breast; All in vain the storm shall sweep, While I
2. ray O'er my head, o'er my head; Let me find a wel-come shade, Cool and
3. fair O-ver me, o-ver me; That the burn-ing heat is past, And the

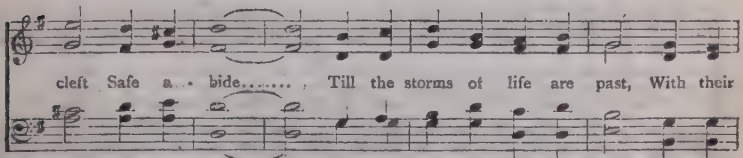


1. hide, while I hide, And my tran-quil sta-tion keep, By Thy side.....
2. still, cool and still, And my wea-ry steps be stay'd, While I will.....
3. day, and the day Bids the trav-ler go at last On his way.....

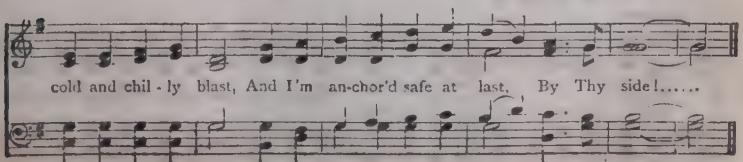
CHORUS.



O my Sa-viour, bles-sed Rock! Let me hide, let me hide; And for ev-er in Thy



cleft Safe a-bide..... Till the storms of life are past, With their



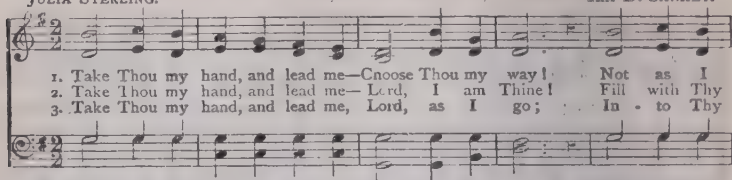
cold and chil-ly blast, And I'm an-chor'd safe at last, By Thy side!.....

No. 532. ^(S.S.)₅₇₆ Take Thou My Hand.

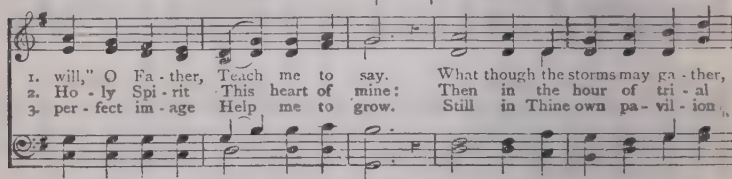
"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—ISA. xli. 13.

JULIA STERLING.

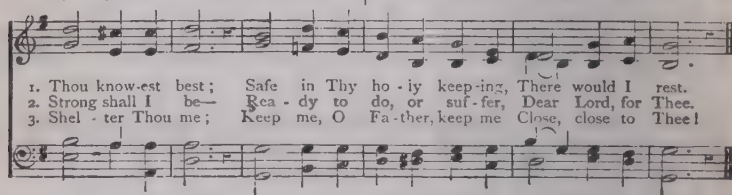
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way! Not as I
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Lord, I am Thine! Fill with Thy
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Lord, as I go; In - to Thy



1. will," O Fa - ther, Teach me to say. What though the storms may ga - ther,
2. Ho - ly Spi - rit This heart of mine: Then in the hour of tri - al
3. per - fect im - age Help me to grow. Still in Thine own pa - vil - ion,



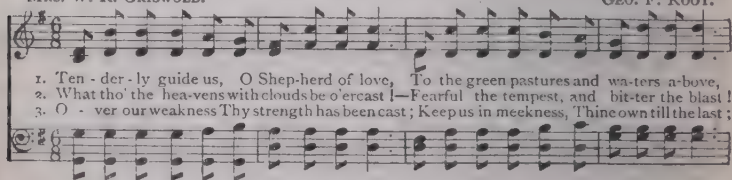
1. Thou know - est best; Safe in Thy ho - ly keep - ing, There would I rest.
2. Strong shall I be— Rea - dy to do, or suf - fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.
3. Shel - ter Thou me; Keep me, O Fa - ther, keep me, Close, close to Thee!

No. 533. ^(S.S.)₄₄₉ Tenderly Guide Us.

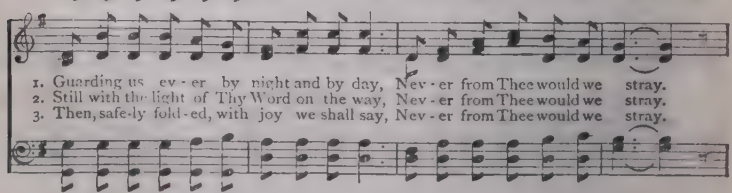
"I will help thee."—ISA. xli. 10.

MRS. W. R. GRISWOLD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

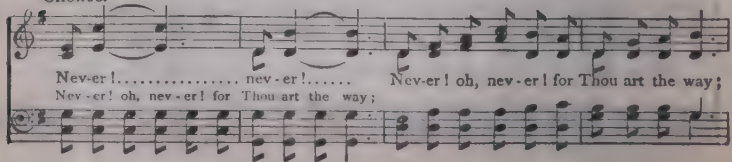


1. Ten - der - ly guide us, O Shep - herd of love, To the green pastures and wa - ters a - bove,
2. What tho' the hea - vens with clouds be o'er - cast!—Fearful the tempest, and bit - ter the blast!
3. O - ver our weakness Thy strength has been cast; Keep us in meekness, Thine own till the last;



1. Guarding us ev - er by night and by day, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.
2. Still with the light of Thy Word on the way, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.
3. Then, safe - ly fold - ed, with joy we shall say, Nev - er from Thee would we stray.

CHORUS.



Nev - er! nev - er! Nev - er! oh, nev - er! for Thou art the way;
Nev - er! oh, nev - er! for Thou art the way;

Tenderly Guide Us—continued.

Nev - er!..... nev - er!..... Nev - er from Thee would we stray.
 Nev - er! oh, nev er from Thee would we stray!

No. 534. ^(N. H. 131) Peace me not, O Gentle Saviour!

8.7.

"Leave me not, neither forsake me!"—Psa. xxvii. 9.

L. ASHBAUGH.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Leave me not, for I am lone - ly, And the way I can - not see;
 2. Leave me not, for dark - ness gath - ers Round a - bout the path I tread;

1. Lest I wan - der in - to dan - ger, Keep me, Sa - viour, near to Thee.
 2. Leave me not, but let my foot - steps Ev - er by Thy hand be led.

CHORUS.

Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Keep me near to Thee;.....
 Leave me not, O gen - tle Sa - viour, Keep me near, oh, Keep me near to Thee;

Lest I wan - der in - to dan - ger, Keep me, Sa - viour, near to Thee.

3. Leave me not, for sin is near me;
 With temptation life is fraught;
 Then through all life's toilsome journey,
 O my Saviour, leave me not!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

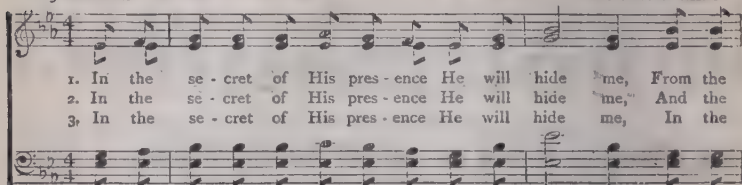
No. 535.

He will Safely Hide me.

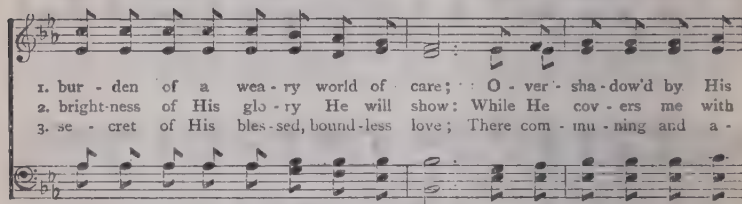
"In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me."—PSALM xxvii. 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

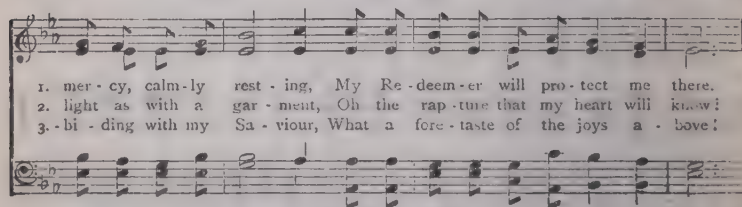
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence He will hide me, From the
2. In the se - cret of His pres - ence He will hide me, And the
3. In the se - cret of His pres - ence He will hide me, In the

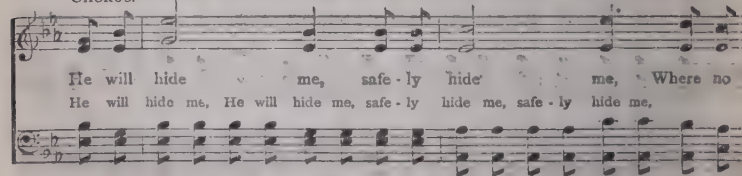


1. bur - den of a wea - ry world of care; O - ver - sha - dow'd by His
2. bright - ness of His glo - ry He will show: While He cov - ers me with
3. se - cret of His bles - sed, bound - less love; There com - mu - ning and a -

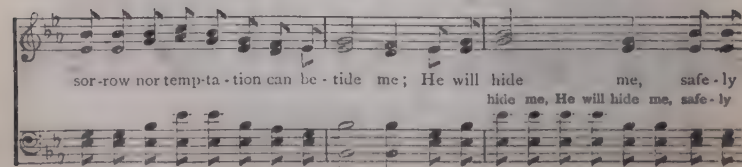


1. mer - cy, calm - ly rest - ing, My Re - deem - er will pro - tect me there.
2. light as with a gar - ment, Oh the rap - ture that my heart will know!
3. - bi - ding with my Sa - viour, What a fore - taste of the joys a - bove!

CHORUS.

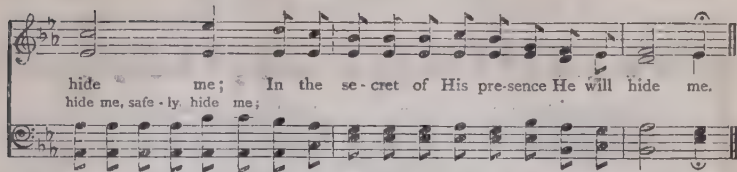


He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, Where no
He will hide me, He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, safe - ly hide me,



sor - row nor temp - ta - tion can be - tide me; He will hide me, safe - ly
hide me, He will hide me, safe - ly

He will Safely Hide me—continued.



hide me; In the se-cret of His pre-sence He will hide me.
hide me, safe-ly hide me;

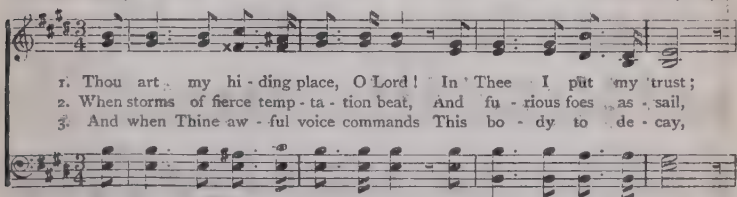
No. 536. (C.C. 82) My Saviour Died for me.

D.C.M.

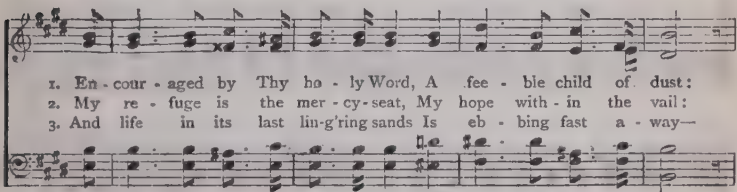
"Thou art my hiding place."—PSA. xxxii. 7.

T. RAFFLES.

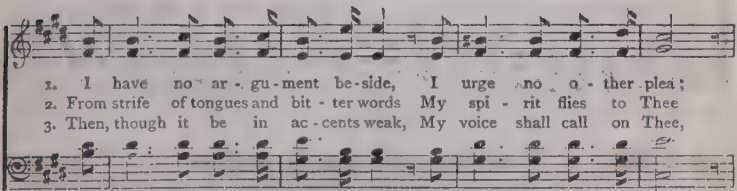
S. THALBERG (arr.).



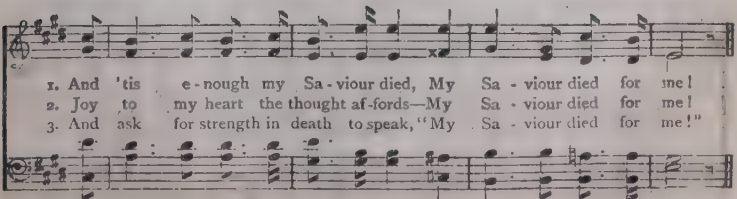
1. Thou art my hi-ding place, O Lord! In Thee I put my trust;
2. When storms of fierce temp-ta-tion beat, And fu-rious foes as-sail,
3. And when Thine aw-ful voice commands This bo-dy to de-cay,



1. En-cour-aged by Thy ho-ly Word, A fee-ble child of dust:
2. My re-fuge is the mer-cy-seat, My hope with-in the veil:
3. And life in its last lin-g'ring sands Is eb-bing fast a-way—



1. I have no ar-gu-ment be-side, I urge no o-ther plea;
2. From strife of tongues and bit-ter words My spi-rit flies to Thee
3. Then, though it be in ac-cents weak, My voice shall call on Thee,



1. And 'tis e-nough my Sa-viour died, My Sa-viour died for me!
2. Joy to my heart the thought af-fords—My Sa-viour died for me!
3. And ask for strength in death to speak, "My Sa-viour died for me!"

No. 537. ^(N. H.)₂₆ Lead me, Saviour!

75

"For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—PSALM xxxi. 3.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS (arr.).

1. Sa-viour, lead me, lest I
2. Thou the ref-uge of my
3. Sa-viour, lead me, till at

stray,.... Gen-tly lead me all the
soul,.... When life's stormy bil-lows
last,.... When the storm of life is
1. lest I stray, past,....
all the way;

1. I am safe when by Thy side,..... I would in Thy love a-bide.....
2. I am safe when Thou art nigh,..... On Thy mercy I re-ly.....
3. I shall reach the land of day,..... Where all tears are wiped a-way.....
by Thy side, love a-bide.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sa-viour, lead me, lest I stray;.....
lest I stray;

rit. e dim.

Gen-tly down the stream of time,..... Lead me, Sa-viour, all the way.....
stream of time, all the way.

No. 538. Lead us, Heavenly Father.

"He led them forth by the right way."—PSALM cvii. 7.


JAMES EDMESTON.

(LYNSTERS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.)

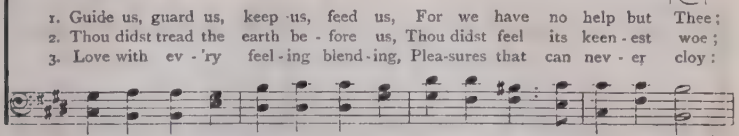

JOSIAH BOOTH.

1. Lead us, Heav'n ly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. Sa-viour, breathe for-give-ness o'er us, All our weak-ness Thou dost know;
3. Spi-rit of our God des-cend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav'n-ly joy;

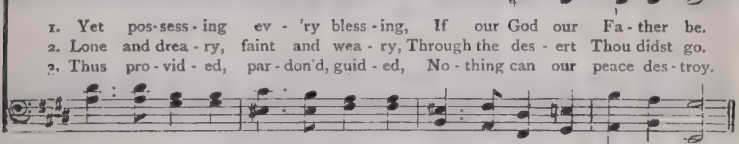
Lead us, Heavenly Father—continued.



1. Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
 2. Thou didst tread the earth be-fore us, Thou didst feel its keen-est woe;
 3. Love with ev-'ry feel-ing blend-ing, Plea-sures that can nev-er cloy:

1. Yet pos-sess-ing ev-'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be.
 2. Lone and drea-ry, faint and wea-ry, Through the des-ert Thou didst go.
 3. Thus pro-vid-ed, par-don'd, guid-ed, No-thing can our peace des-roy.




No. 539. (R. 8, 512) A Shelter in the Time of Storm!

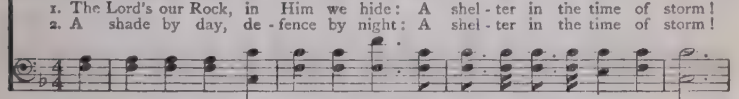
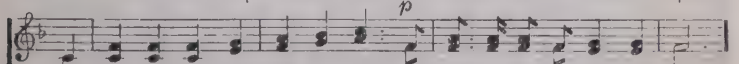
V. J. C. in "My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. xciv. 22.

"Song Services," by per.

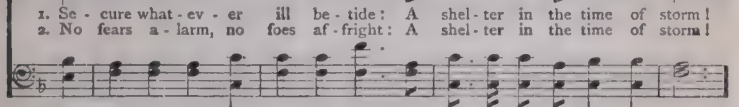
IRA D. SANKEY.




1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide: A shel-ter in the time of storm!
 2. A shade by day, de-fence by night: A shel-ter in the time of storm!

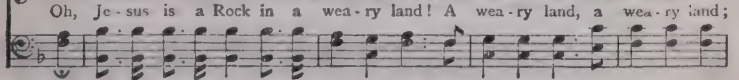

1. Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide: A shel-ter in the time of storm!
 2. No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright: A shel-ter in the time of storm!



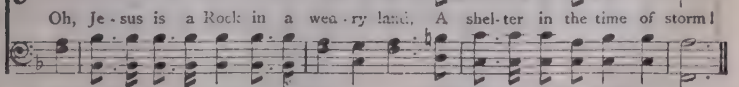
CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land! A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;

Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm!



3. The raging storms may round us beat:
 A shelter in the time of storm!
 We'll never leave our safe retreat,
 A shelter in the time of storm!

4. O Rock Divine, O Refuge dear:
 A shelter in the time of storm!
 Be Thou our helper ever near,
 A shelter in the time of storm!

No. 540.

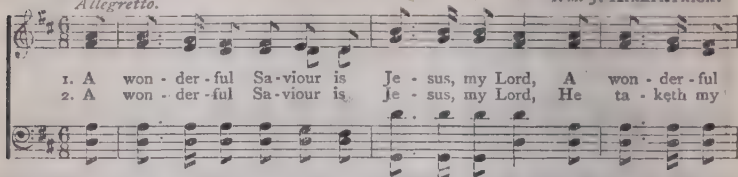
He Hideth my Soul.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISA. xxxii. 2.

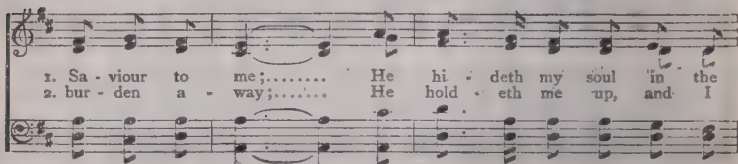
F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

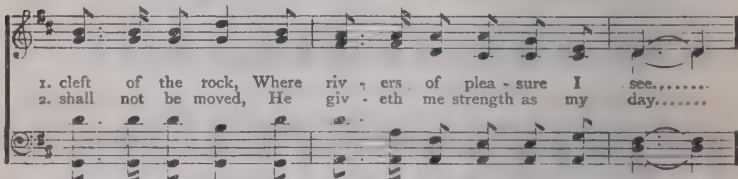
Allegretto.



1. A won - der - ful Sa - viour is Je - sus, my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sa - viour is Je - sus, my Lord, He ta - keth my

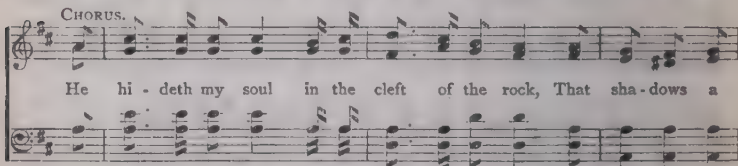


1. Sa - viour to me;..... He hi - deth my soul in the
2. bur - den a - way;..... He hold - eth me up, and I

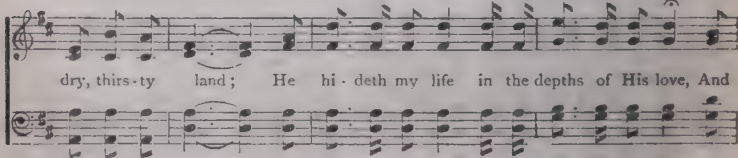


1. cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of plea - sure I see.....
2. shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.....

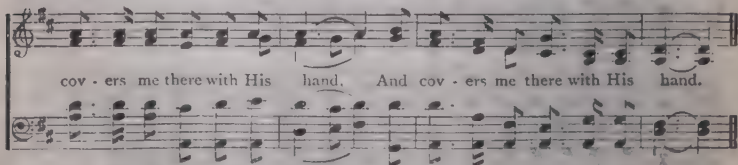
CHORUS.



He hi - deth my soul in the cleft of the rock, That sha - dows a



dry, thirs - ty land; He hi - deth my life in the depths of His love, And



cov - ers me there with His hand. And cov - ers me there with His hand.

3.

With numberless blessings each moment He
crowns,
And, filled with His goodness Divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!

4.

When clothed in His brightness transported I
rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

No. 541.

Under His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—PSALM xvii. 8.

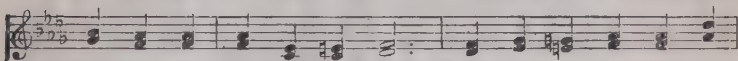
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

SOLO OR DUET.

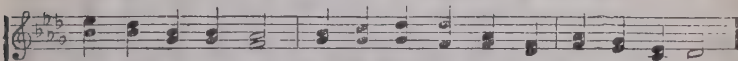
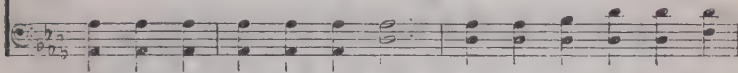
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bi - ding; Tho' the night
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
3. Un - der His wings, oh, what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I



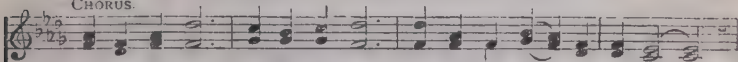
1. deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him— I
2. yearn - ing - ly turns to its rest! Oft - en when earth has no
3. hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - ter'd, pro - tect - ed, no



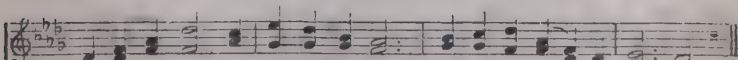
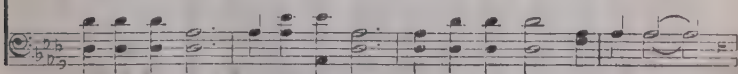
1. know He will keep me; He has re - deem'd me, and I am His child.
2. balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
3. e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.



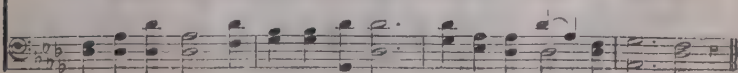
CHORUS.



Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?...



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide. Safe - ly a - bide for ev - er.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

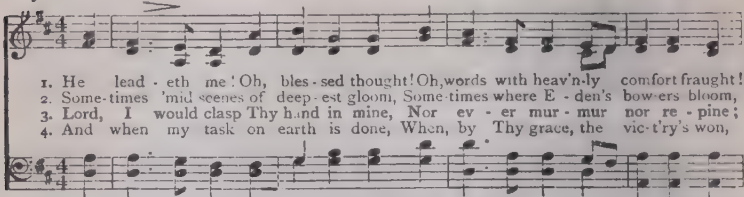
No. 542. (S.S.)

He Leadeth me.

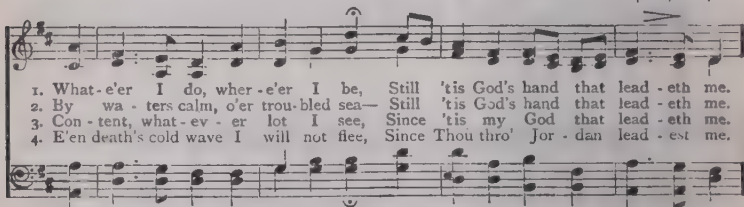
L.M

J. H. GILMORE.

"For I . . . will hold thy right hand."—ISA. xli. 13. W. B. BRADBURY.

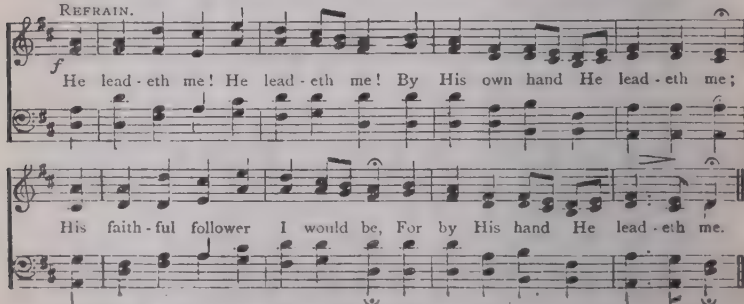


1. He lead - eth me! Oh, bles - sed thought! Oh, words with heav'n - ly comfort fraught!
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - try's won,



1. What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 2. By wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 3. Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 4. E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since Thou thro' Jor - dan lead - est me.

REFRAIN.



He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;
 His faith - ful fol - low - er I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 543. (S.S.)

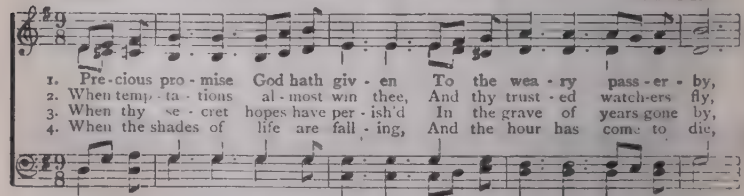
I will Guide thee.

8.7

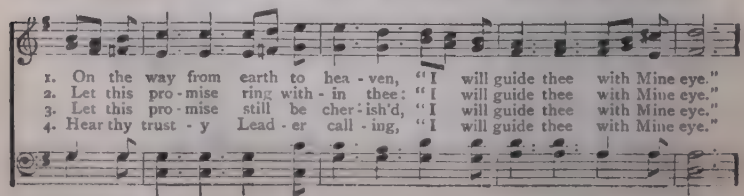
N. NILES.

"I will guide thee with Mine eye."—PSALM xxxii. 8.

P. P. BLISS.



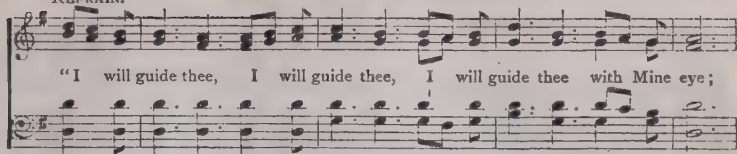
1. Pre - cious pro - mise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,
 2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,
 3. When thy se - cret hopes have per - ish'd In the grave of years gone by,
 4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,



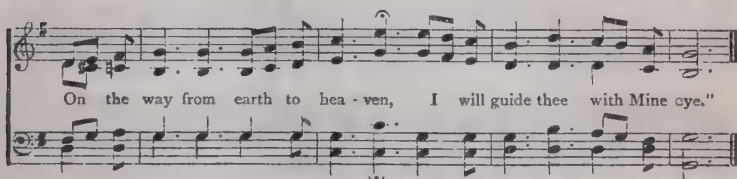
1. On the way from earth to hea - ven, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 2. Let this pro - mise ring with - in thee: "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 3. Let this pro - mise still be cher - ish'd, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 4. Hear thy trust - y Lead - er call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

I will Guide thee—continued.

REFRAIN.



"I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



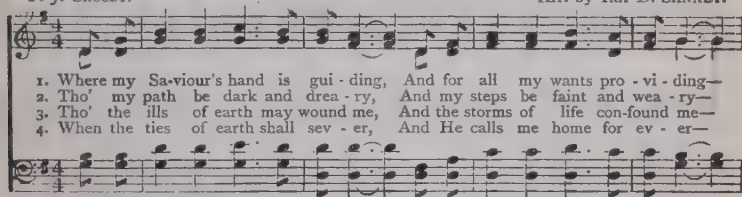
On the way from earth to hea-ven, I will guide thee with Mine eye."

No. 544. Where my Saviour Leads.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—PSALM CXXIX. 24.

F. J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

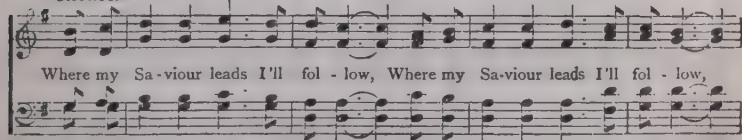


1. Where my Sa-viour's hand is gui-ding, And for all my wants pro-vi-ding—
 2. Tho' my path be dark and drea-ry, And my steps be faint and wea-ry—
 3. Tho' the ills of earth may wound me, And the storms of life con-found me—
 4. When the ties of earth shall sev-er, And He calls me home for ev-er—



1. In His pre-cious love con-fi-ding, I'll go with Him all the way.
 2. With His lov-ing voice to cheer me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 3. With His lov-ing arms a-round me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 4. To the loved be-yond the riv-er, I'll go with Him all the way.

CHORUS.



Where my Sa-viour leads I'll fol-low, Where my Sa-viour leads I'll fol-low,



Where my Sa-viour leads I'll fol-low— I will fol-low all the way.

No. 545. (S. S. 470) In the Hollow of His Hand.

"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."—JOHN x. 28.

Words arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O soul, tossed on the bil-lows, A - far from friend-ly land, Look up to
 2. Though ra - ging winds may drive thee A wreck up - on the strand, Still cling to
 3. When strength is spent in toil-ing, And wear - i - ly you stand, Then rest in

CHORUS.

1. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand."
 2. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand."
 3. Him who holds thee In "the hol-low of His hand." } In the hol-low of His hand! In the

hol-low of His hand!—Oh, how safe are all who trust Him, In the hol-low of His hand!

4. When by the swelling Jordan,
 Your feet in sinking sand,
 Remember still He holds thee
 In "the hollow of His hand."

5. And when at last we're gathered
 With all the ransomed band,
 We'll praise our God who holds us
 In "the hollow of His hand."

No. 546. (N. H. 69) The Shadow of the Rock.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISAIAH xxxiii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

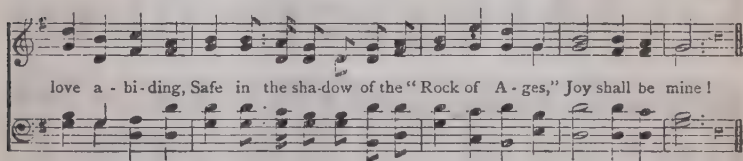
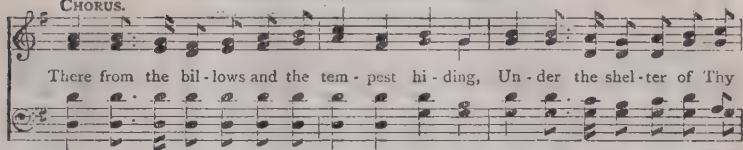
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Lead to the sha-dow of the Rock of Re - fuge My wea - ry feet;
 2. Lead to the sha-dow of the Rock E - ter - nal My heart op - prest;
 3. Lead to the sha-dow of the "Rock of A - ges"; Oh, keep Thou me

1. Give me the wa - ter from the life-stream flow - ing Clear, pure, and sweet.
 2. There in the se - cret of Thy ho - ly pres - ence, Calm shall I rest.
 3. Safe from the ar - rows of the world's temp - ta - tions, Close, close to Thee!

The Shadow of the Rock—continued.

CHORUS.



No. 547. (S.S. 375)

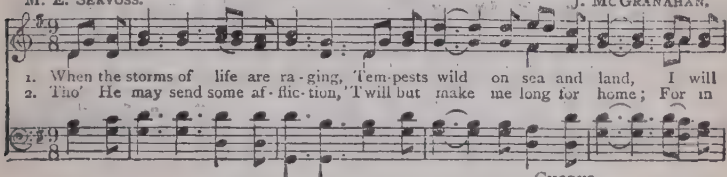
He will Hide Me!

8.7.

"In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me."—ISAIAH xlix. 2.

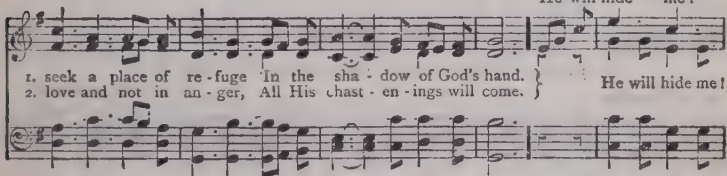
M. E. SERVOS.

J. McGRANAHAN.

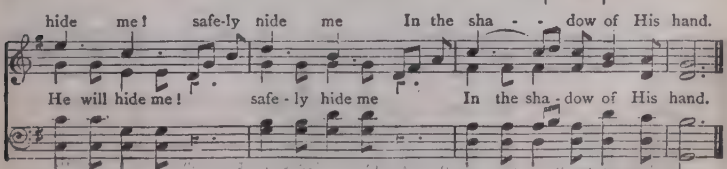
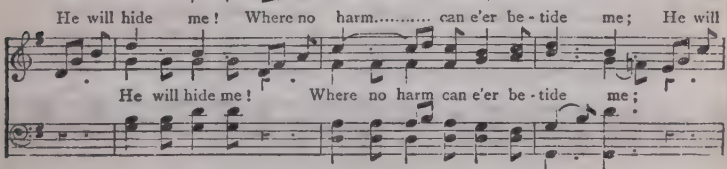


CHORUS.

He will hide me!



He will hide me!



3. Enemies may strive to injure,
Satan all his arts employ;
God will turn what seems to harm me
Into everlasting joy.

4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing,
Meeting storms and billows wild,
Jesus for my soul is caring,
Naught can harm His Father's child.

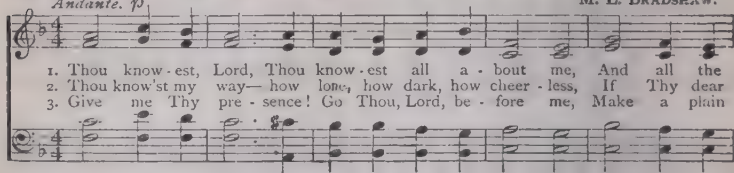
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 548. (S.S.) Thou, Lord, Knowest.

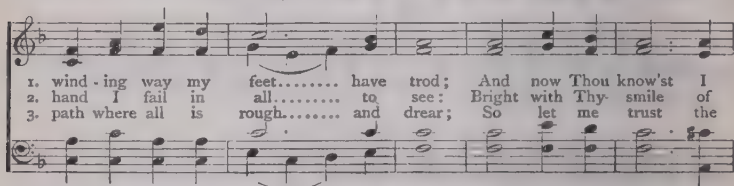
ANNA SHIPTON. "He knoweth the way that I take."—JOB xxiii. 10.

Andante. p.

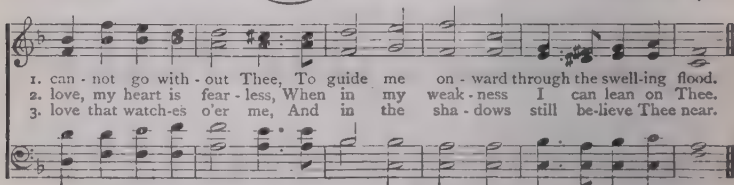
M. L. BRADSHAW.



1. Thou know-est, Lord, Thou know-est all a-bout me, And all the
2. Thou know'st my way—how lone, how dark, how cheer-less, If Thy dear
3. Give me Thy pre-sence! Go Thou, Lord, be-fore me, Make a plain



1. wind-ing way my feet..... have trod; And now Thou know'st I
2. hand I fail in all..... to see: Bright with Thy smile of
3. path where all is rough..... and drear; So let me trust the



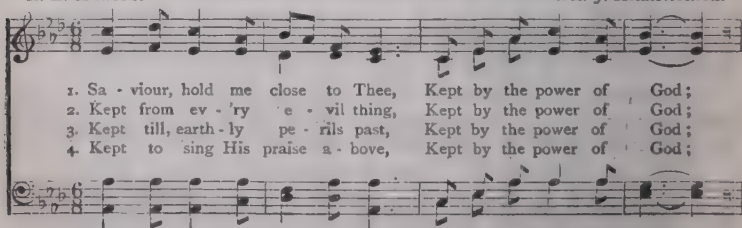
1. can-not go with-out Thee, To guide me on-ward through the swell-ing flood.
2. love, my heart is fear-less, When in my weak-ness I can lean on Thee.
3. love that watch-es o'er me, And in the sha-dows still be-lieve Thee near.

No. 549. Kept by the Power of God.

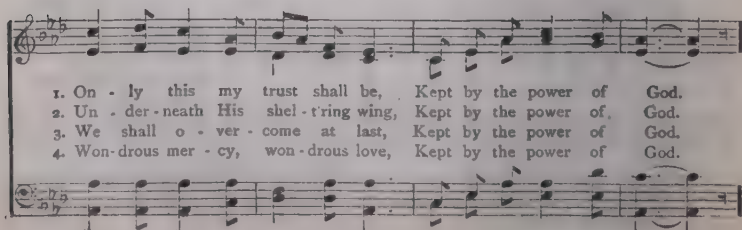
"Kept by the power of God unto salvation."—1 PETER i. 5.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



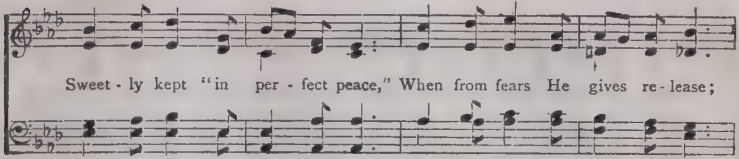
1. Sa-viour, hold me close to Thee, Kept by the power of God;
2. Kept from ev-ry e-vil thing, Kept by the power of God;
3. Kept till, earth-ly pe-rils past, Kept by the power of God;
4. Kept to sing His praise a-bove, Kept by the power of God;



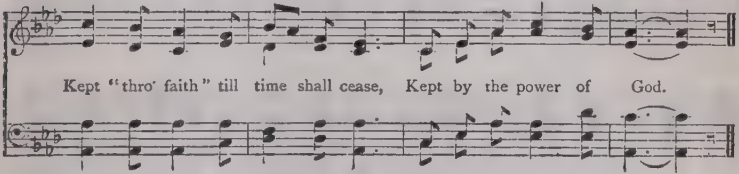
1. On-ly this my trust shall be, Kept by the power of God.
2. Un-der-neath His shel-ter-ing wing, Kept by the power of God.
3. We shall o-ver-come at last, Kept by the power of God.
4. Won-drous mer-cy, won-drous love, Kept by the power of God.

Kept by the Power of God—continued.

CHORUS.



Sweet - ly kept "in per - fect peace," When from fears He gives re - lease;



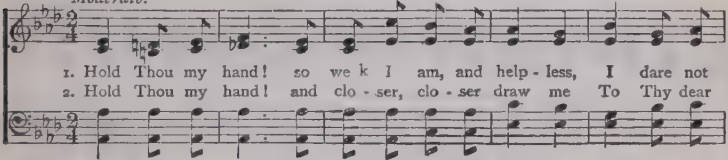
Kept "thro' faith" till time shall cease, Kept by the power of God.

No. 550. (S. S. 572) Hold Thou my Hand!

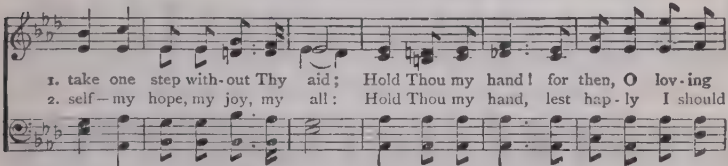
GRACE J. FRANCES.
Moderato.

(ISAIAH xlii. 6.)

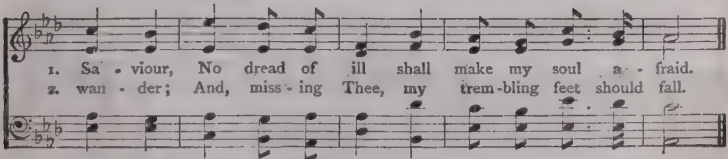
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Hold Thou my hand! so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me To Thy dear



1. take one step with - out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand! for then, O lov - ing
2. self - my hope, my joy, my all: Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should



1. Sa - viour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
2. wan - der; And, miss - ing Thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.

3. Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of Thy face Divine;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
4. Hold Thou my hand! that when I reach the margin
Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

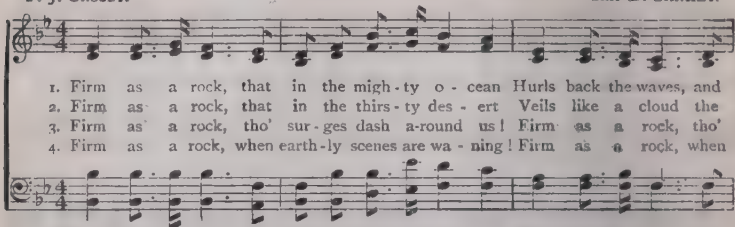
No. 551. (C. C.)

Firm as a Rock!

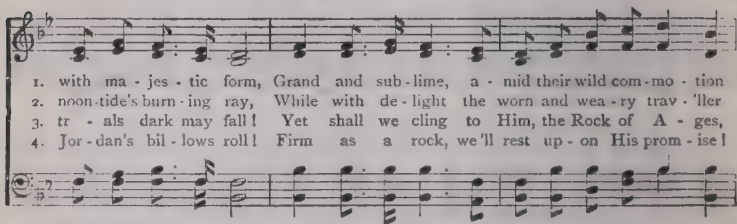
"He set my feet upon a rock."—PSALM XL. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

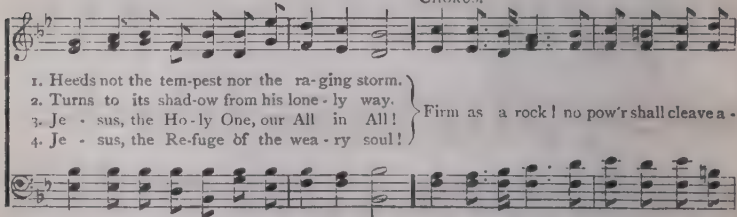


1. Firm as a rock, that in the migh - ty o - cean Hurls back the waves, and
 2. Firm as a rock, that in the thirs - ty des - ert Veils like a cloud the
 3. Firm as a rock, tho' sur - ges dash a-round us! Firm as a rock, tho'
 4. Firm as a rock, when earth - ly scenes are wa - ning! Firm as a rock, when



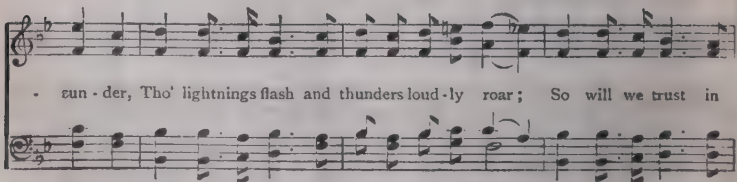
1. with ma - jes - tic form, Grand and sub - lime, a - mid their wild com - mo - tion
 2. noon - tide's burn - ing ray, While with de - light the worn and wea - ry trav - 'ller
 3. tr - als dark may fall! Yet shall we cling to Him, the Rock of A - ges,
 4. Jor - dan's bil - lows roll! Firm as a rock, we'll rest up - on His prom - ise!

CHORUS.

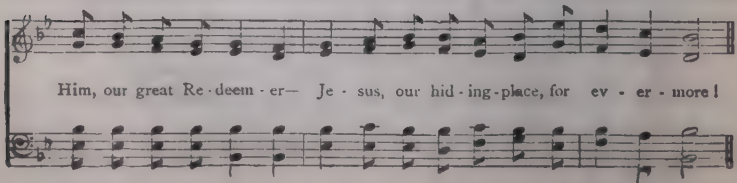


1. Heeds not the tem - pest nor the ra - ging storm.
 2. Turns to its shad - ow from his lone - ly way.
 3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, our All in All!
 4. Je - sus, the Re - fuge of the wea - ry soul!

Firm as a rock! no pow'r shall cleave a -



sun - der, Tho' lightnings flash and thunders loud - ly roar; So will we trust in



Him, our great Re - deem - er— Je - sus, our hid - ing - place, for ev - er - more!

No. 552. (S.S.) Word Jesus, Thou dost keep Thy Child.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—JOB xiii. 15.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT, by per.

(MERIBAH. 8.8.6. D.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. Lord Je - sus, Thou dost keep Thy child Thro' sun - shine or thro' tem - pests wild;
2. O glo - rious Sa - viour! Thee I praise; To Thee my new glad song I raise,

1. Je - sus, I trust in Thee! Thine is such won - drous power to save,
2. And tell of what Thou art. Thy grace is bound - less in its store;

1. Thine is the migh - ty love that gave Its all on Cal - va - ry.
2. Thy face of love shines ev - er - more: Thou giv - est me. Thy heart.

3. Upon Thy promises I stand,
Trusting in Thee: Thine own right hand
Doth keep and comfort me!
My soul doth triumph in Thy Word;
Thine, Thine be all the praise, dear Lord,
As Thine the victory.

4. Love perfecteth what it begins;
Thy power doth save me from my sins
Thy grace upholdeth me.
This life of trust—how glad, how sweet!
My need and Thy great fulness meet,
And I have all in Thee.

No. 553.

O Love Divine!

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."—GAL. ii. 20.

C. WESLEY.

(HULL. 8.8.6. D.)

Old Melody.

1. O love Divine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart All ta - ken up by Thee?
2. Strong - er His love than death or hell; Its rich - es are un - search - a - ble: The first - born sons of light

1. I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The greatness of re - deem - ing love. The love of Christ to me!
2. De - sire in vain its depths to see; They can not reach the mys - ter - y, The length, and breadth, and height.

3. God only knows the love of God;
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart:
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4. Oh that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

No. 554.

He Feedeth His Flock.

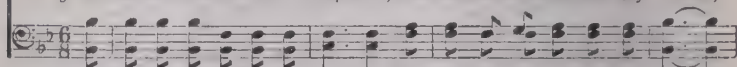
"He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd."—ISAIAH xl, 11.

F. J. CROSBY,

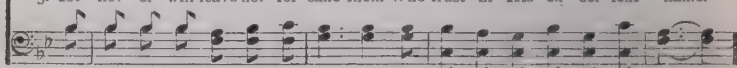
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. He feed-eth His flock like a Shep-herd, Where pastures are bloom-ing and fair;
2. He feed-eth His flock like a Shep-herd; And when in the des-ert they roam,
3. He feed-eth His flock like a Shep-herd; The weak-est His kind-ness may claim;



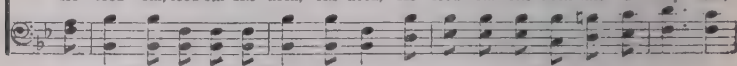
1. He ga-thers the lambs in His bo-som, And shel-ters them ten-der-ly there.
2. He pa-tient-ly fol-lows their foot-steps, And lead-eth them ten-der-ly home.
3. He nev-er will leave nor for-sake them Who trust in His ex-cel-lent name.



CHORUS.



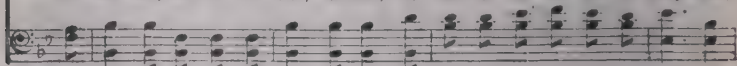
He feed - - eth His flock,..... His flock..... like a Shep-herd,
He feed-eth, feed-eth His flock, His flock, He feed-eth His flock like a Shep-herd,



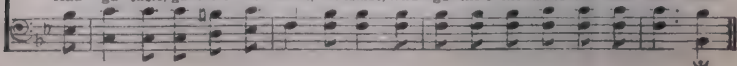
And ga - - thers the lambs,... the lambs..... in His bo-som;
And ga-thers, ga-thers the lambs, the lambs, And ga-thers the lambs in His bo-som;



He feed - - eth His flock,..... His flock..... like a Shep-herd,
He feed-eth, feed-eth His flock, His flock, He feed-eth His flock like a Shep-herd,



And ga - - thers the lambs,... the lambs..... in His bo-som.
And ga-thers, ga-thers the lambs, the lambs, And ga-thers the lambs in His bo-som.



No. 555. (S. S. 427) Remember Me, O Mighty One!

"According to Thy mercy, remember Thou me."—PSA. xxv. 7.

Anon.

With earnest expression.

JOHANNA KINKEL (arr. by GEO. F. ROOT).

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm keep-ing, 'Mid
2. When walk-ing on life's o - cean, Con-trol its ra - ging mo - tion; When
3. When weight of sin op - press - es, When dark des - pair dis - tress - es, All

1. fires of e - vil fall - ing, 'Mid temp - ters' voi - ces call - ing;
2. from its dan - gers shrink - ing, When in its dread deeps sink - ing;
3. thro' the life that's mor - tal, And when I pass death's por - tal;

CHORUS. *rit.*

Re-mem-ber me, O Might-y One! Re-mem-ber me, O Might - y One!

No. 556. (S. S. 554) Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

75.

"He guided them by the skilfulness of His hands."—PSA. lxxviii. 72.

EDWARD HOPPER, D.D.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
2. As a mo - ther stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

1. Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hi - ding rock and treach'rous shoal;
2. Bois - trous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them 'Be still'
3. Twixt me and the peace - ful rest— Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

1. Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me!
2. Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me!
3. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not! I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 557. (S. S.)
(290)

Hide Thou Me.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Thou art my hiding-place."—PSALM xxxii. 7.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me ! When the fit - ful tem - pest
 2. From the snare of sin - ful plea - sure, Hide Thou me ! Thou, my soul's e - ter - nal
 3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me ! Till in glo - ry dawns the

1. ra - ges, Hide Thou me ! Where no mor - tal arm can se - ver From my
 2. Treas - ure, Hide Thou me ! When the world its power is wield - ing, And my
 3. mor - row, Hide Thou me ! When I'm near - ing Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy

1. heart Thy love for e - ver, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee !
 2. heart is al - most yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee !
 3. bo - som be my pil - low ; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee !

No. 558. (N. H.)
(12)

O Rock of Ages !

C. M.

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISA. xvi. 4 (*margin*).

REV. H. L. HASTINGS.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

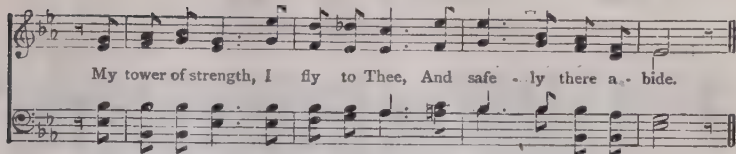
1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fail ;
 2. I hide me in this re - fuge strong, From ev - ry stor - my blast ;

1. A sure and cer - tain anch'rage ground In Christ with - in the vail.
 2. And sit and sing un - til the waves Of wrath are o - ver - past.

CHORUS.

O Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, In Thee my soul se - cure - ly hide !
 O Rock In Thee

O Rock of Ages!—continued.



3. Ye comfortless and tempest-tost,
By sins and woes oppress;
Ye tempted, troubled, ruined, lost,
Come find in Christ your rest!

4. Ye thirsty, from this smitten Rock
Life's crystal waters spring;
There hide from every stormy shock,
And rest, and drink, and sing!

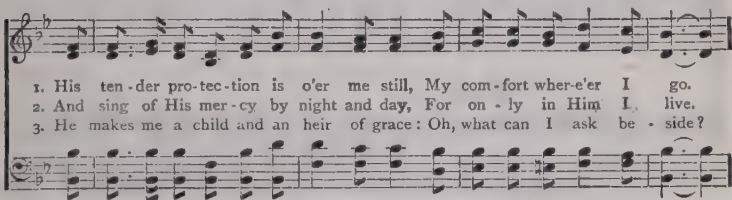
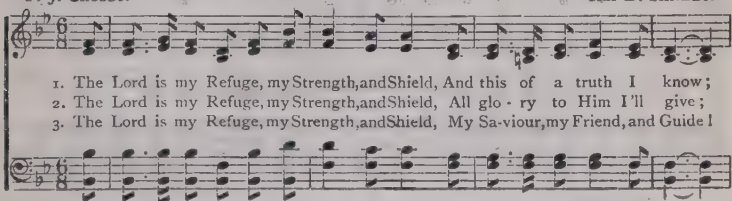
No. 559.

The Lord is my Refuge.

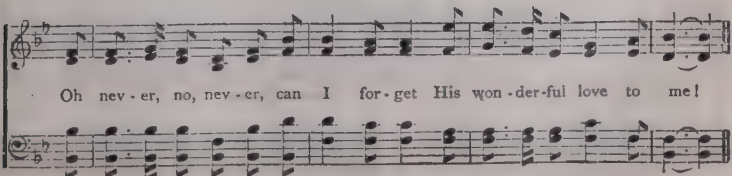
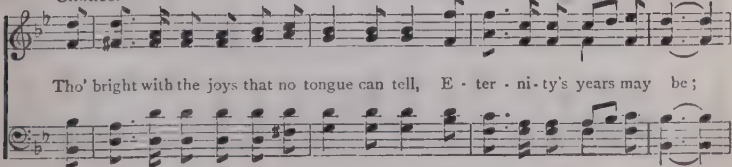
"My God is the rock of my refuge."—PSALM xciv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



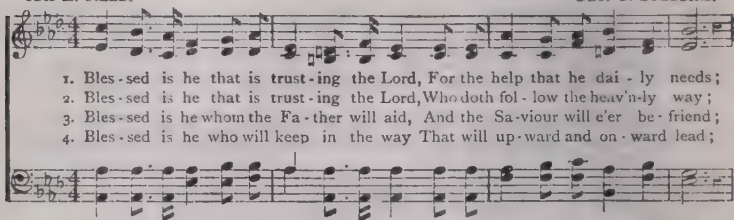
No. 560.

Trust in the Word.

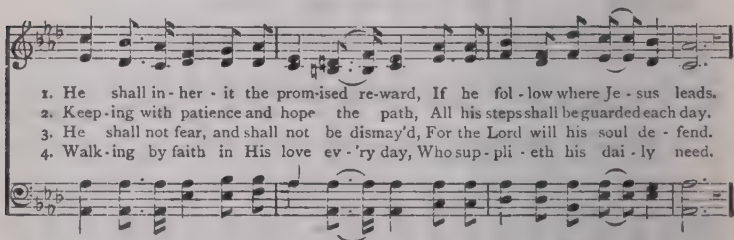
"Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust,"—PSALM xl. 4.

IDA L. REED.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

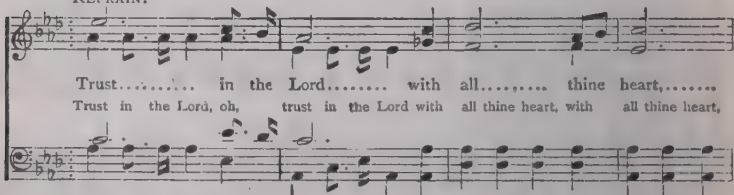


1. Bles-sed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, For the help that he dai - ly needs;
 2. Bles-sed is he that is trust-ing the Lord, Who doth fol - low the heav'n - ly way;
 3. Bles-sed is he whom the Fa - ther will aid, And the Sa - viour will e'er be - friend;
 4. Bles-sed is he who will keep in the way That will up - ward and on - ward lead;



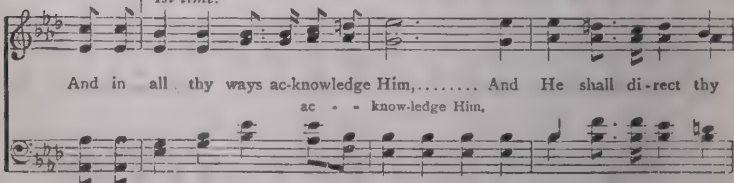
1. He shall in - her - it the prom - ised re - ward, If he fol - low where Je - sus leads.
 2. Keep - ing with patience and hope the path, All his steps shall be guard - ed each day.
 3. He shall not fear, and shall not be dismay'd, For the Lord will his soul de - fend.
 4. Walk - ing by faith in His love ev - 'ry day, Who sup - pli - eth his dai - ly need.

REFRAIN.



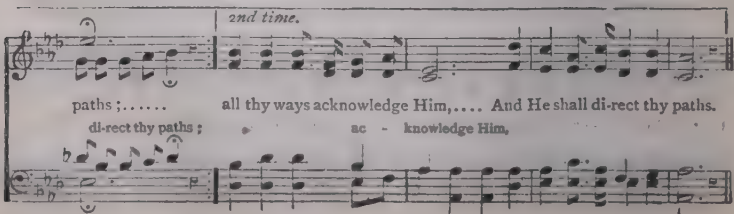
Trust..... in the Lord..... with all..... thine heart,.....
 Trust in the Lord, oh, trust in the Lord with all thine heart, with all thine heart,

1st time.



And in all thy ways ac - know - ledge Him,..... And He shall di - rect thy
 ac - - know - ledge Him,

2nd time.



paths;..... all thy ways acknowledge Him,.... And He shall di - rect thy paths.
 di - rect thy paths;..... ac - - know - ledge Him,

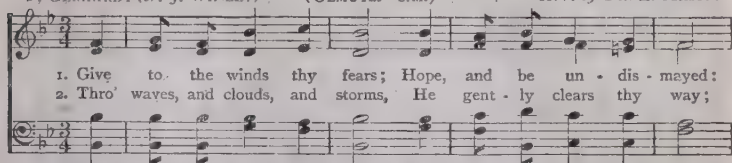
No. 561. ^(S.S.) Give to the Winds thy Fears.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord."—Psa. xxxvii. 5.

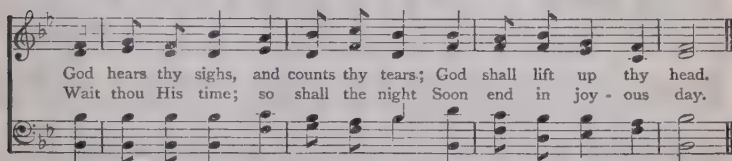
P. GERHARDT (*tr.* J. WESLEY)

(OLMUTZ. S.M.)

Arr. by DR. L. MASON.



1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un-dis-mayed:
2. Thro' waves, and clouds, and storms, He gent-ly clears thy way;



God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.
Wait thou His time; so shall the night Soon end in joy-ous day.

3. He everywhere hath sway,
And all things serve His might;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light.
4. When He makes bare His arm,
What shall His work withstand?
When He His people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay His hand?
5. Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
With wonder fill'd thou then shalt own
How wise, how strong His hand.

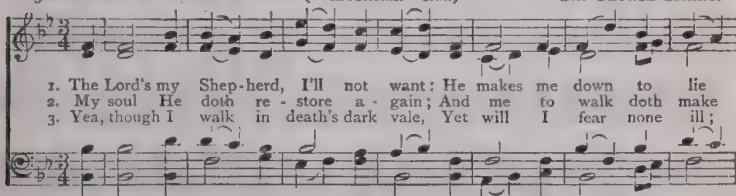
6. Thou comprehend'st Him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as Sovereign on His throne—
He ruleth all things well.
7. Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee:
Oh, lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!
8. Let us, in life and death,
Thy steadfast truth declare;
And publish, with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

No. 562. ^(S.S.) The Lord's my Shepherd.

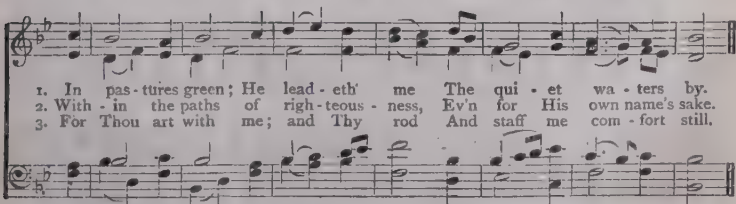
23rd Psalm.

(WILTSHIRE. C.M.)

SIR GEORGE SMART.



1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;



1. In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
2. With-in the paths of right-teous-ness, Ev'n for His own name's sake.
3. For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.

4. My table Thou hast furnish'd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

No. 563.

Put your Trust in God.

L. H. BARNES.

"Trust ye in the Lord for ever."—ISAIAH xvi. 4. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Trust God as a child of His love, Trust in Him to guide you with His eye; Trust God for the
2. Trust God when the tempter is near, Trust in Him for grace to turn a-side; Trust God 'mid the

CHORUS.

1. blessings of life, For these He will sup- ply. } Trust God, as He has told you, And look to
2. bil- lows of life, A ref- uge to provide. }

Him from day to day; Put your trust in God, Put your trust in God, As the Guardian of your way.

3. Trust God at the coming of grief,
Trust in Him to soothe its bitter pain;
Trust God 'mid the burdens of life,
To strengthen and sustain.
4. Trust God as you journey along,
Trust in Him for grace to win the prize;
Trust God till you answer the call
To meet Him in the skies.

No. 564. (S. S.)

We Knows.

MARY G. BRAINARD (alt.)

"He knoweth the way that I take."—JOB xxiii. 10.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I know not what a- waits me; God kind- ly veils mine eyes, And o'er each step of my
2. One step I see be- fore me; 'Tis all I need to see: The light of heav'n more

1. on- ward way He makes new scenes to rise; And ev- 'ry joy He sends me comes A
2. brightly shines When earth's il- lu- sions flee; And sweet- ly thro' the si- lence comes His

CHORUS.

1. sweet and glad sur- prise. } Where He may lead I'll fol- low, My trust in Him re- pose;
2. lov- ing "Fol- low Me." }

He Knows—continued.

And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, "He knows! He knows!"

And ev - 'ry hour in per - fect peace I'll sing, "He knows! He knows!"

3. Oh, blissful lack of wisdom!
 'Tis blessed not to know;
 He holds me with His own right hand,
 And will not let me go;
 And lulls my troubled soul to rest
 In Him who loves me so.

4. So on I go—not knowing,
 I would not if I might;
 I'd rather walk in the dark with God
 Than go alone in the light;
 I'd rather walk by faith with Him
 Than go alone by sight.

No. 565.

Jesus is my Pilot.

"He . . . guided them by the skilfulness of His hands."—PSA. lxxviii. 72.

MRS. C. E. BRECK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

1. I am sail - ing a - far on the o - cean of life, In my bark that is
 2. I am toss'd on the waves, to the deeps I am borne, But my Pi - lot is
 3. When the har - bour ap - pears, and my voy - age is done, And the storms nev - er

1. slen - der and frail; But I know not a fear with my Pi - lot to steer,
 2. strong at the helm; In His love I a - bide, in His pro - mise con - fide,
 3. come to me more; Oh, what joy it will be all my loved ones to see,

CHORUS.

1. And in safe - ty I meet ev - 'ry gale.
 2. And the wild wa - ters nev - er o'er - whelm.
 3. When we meet on e - ter - ni - ty's shore. } Je - sus is my Pi - lot, The

Pi - lot of my soul; I will ev - er trust Him, Tho' cark - ing bil - lows roll.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 566. (C. C.) Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me!

8.8.8.6.

E. D. MUND.

(EZEKIEL xvi. 60.)

REV. E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als that I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come throng-ing fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ows cast;
 3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright, or dark with woe,

1. One thought re-mains su-preme-ly sweet—Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 2. Their gloom re-minds my heart at last—Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
 3. I am con-tent; for this I know—Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me!..... Thou think-est, Lord, of me!.....
 me, of me! me, of me!

What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!

No. 567. Trusting in Thee.

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus, my Shepherd and Sa-viour Di-vine, Trust-ing in Thee, trust-ing in Thee;
 2. What tho' a-round me the bil-lows may roll? Trust-ing in Thee, trust-ing in Thee;

1. Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry is mine, While I am trust-ing in Thee!
 2. Firm on the Rock I have an-chor'd my soul; Lord, I am trust-ing in Thee!

Trusting in Thee—continued.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing, trust - ing, Je - sus, my Sa - viour, in Thee;
Trust-ing, trust-ing, I am trust-ing, in Thee;

Oh, what a fore - taste of glo - ry is mine, While I am trust-ing in Thee!

What if the shadows encompass my way?
Trusting in Thee, trusting in Thee;
Lord, Thou hast promised Thy strength as my day,
While I am trusting in Thee.

Jesus, my Shepherd,^{4.} Redeemer, and Friend,
Trusting in Thee, trusting in Thee;
Thou wilt deliver, and Thou wilt defend,
While I am trusting in Thee.

No. 568. (N. H.) My Father Knoweth!

L. W.

"Your Father knoweth what things ye have need of."—MATT. vi. 8.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Pre - cious thought—my Fa - ther know - eth! In His love I rest;
2. Pre - cious thought—my Fa - ther know - eth! Car - eth for His child;
3. Oh to trust Him then more ful - ly! Just to sim - ply move

1. For what - e'er my Fa - ther do - eth Must be al - ways best;
2. Bids me nes - tle clo - ser to Him, When the storms beat wild;
3. In the con - scious calm en - joy - ment Of the Fa - ther's love;

1. Well I know the heart that plan - neth Naught but good for me;
2. Though my earth - ly hopes are shat - tered, And the tear - drops fall,
3. Know - ing that life's che - quered path - way Lead - eth to His rest;

1. Joy and sor - row in - ter - wo - ven, Love in all I see.
2. Yet He is Him - self my sol - ace, Yea, my "all in all."
3. Sat - is - fied the way He ta - keth Must be al - ways best.

No. 569. (S. S. 35)

Whiter than Snow.

116.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM li. 7.

J. NICHOLSON.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole, I want Thee for
 2. Lord Je - sus, let no - thing un - ho - ly re - main, Ap - ply Thine own
 3. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to

1. ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 2. blood and ex - tract ev - 'ry stain; To get this blest cleans - ing I
 3. make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what -

1. out ev - 'ry foe— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
 2. all things fore - go— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
 3. - ev - 'ry I know— Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whi - ter than snow, yes, whiter than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.

4. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
 I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
 By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
5. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
 Come now, and within me a new heart create;
 To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst No—
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 570. (S. S. 129)

Every Day and Hour.

79. (or 75.)

"Keep me as the apple of the eye."—PSALM xvii. 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Lead me in the way everlasting."—PSALM cxxxix. 24.

*Slowly.**rit.*

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sa - vour, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
 2. Through this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;

Every Day and Hour—continued.

rit.

1. Let Thy pre-cious blood, ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 2. Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 3. Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev-'ry day,..... ev-'ry hour,..... Let me feel Thy cleansing power;
 Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-ry day and hour,

rit.

May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clo-ser, clo-ser, Lord, to Thee.

No. 571. (C. C. 93)

More about Jesus.

L. M.

E. E. HEWITT.

"Follow on to know the Lord."—HOSEA vi. 3.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show; More of His
 2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern; Spi-rit of

REFRAIN.

1. sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love—who died for me.
 2. God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me. } More, more a-bout Je-sus,

More, more a-bout Je-sus; More of His saving fulness see, More of His love who died for me.

3. More about Jesus; in His Word
 Holding communion with my Lord;
 Hearing His voice in every line,
 Making each faithful saying mine.

4. More about Jesus; on His throne,
 Riches in glory all His own;
 More of His kingdom's sure increase;
 More of His coming—Prince of Peace.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

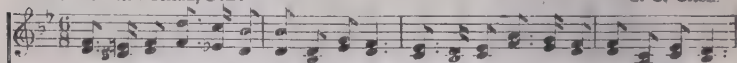
No. 572. (C.C. 198) Christ the Fountain.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

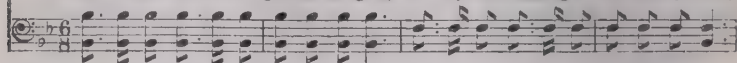
REV. NEWMAN HALL, D.D.

(1 JOHN i. 7.)

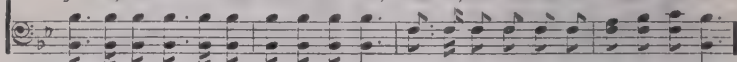
C. C. CASE.



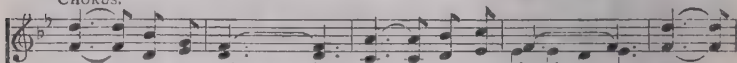
1. Foun-tain of pu - ri - ty o - pen'd for sin, Here may the pen - i - tent wash and be clean ;
2. Tho' I have la-bour'd a - gain and a - gain, All my self-cleansing is ut - ter - ly vain ;



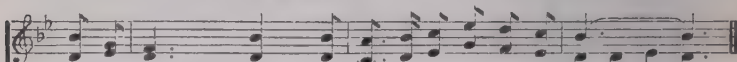
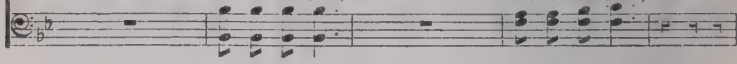
1. Je - sus, Thou blessed Re - deem - er from woe, Wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.
2. Je - sus, Re - deem - er from sor - row and woe, Wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.



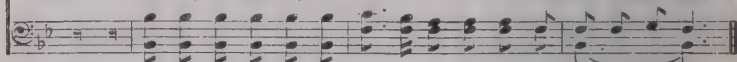
CHORUS.



Whi - ter than snow,..... whi - ter than snow;..... Wash
Whi - ter than snow, whi - ter than snow;



me, Re - deem - er, and I shall be whi - ter than snow.....
Wash me, Re - deem - er, whi - ter than snow.



3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I implore;
Help me Thy light to reflect more and more ;
Daily in loving obedience to grow,
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
4. Whiter than snow! nothing farther I need;
Christ is the Fountain : this only I plead;
Jesus, my Saviour, to Thee will I go—
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 573. (C.C. 87) Show me Thy Face.

D. C. M.

Words Anon.

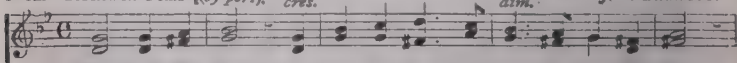
"Show me Thy glory."—EXODUS xxxiii. 18.

From "Stockwell Gems" (by per.).

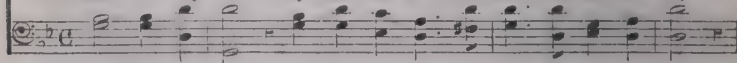
cres.

dim.

J. P. BARNETT.



1. Show me Thy face— one tran-sient gleam Of love - li - ness Di - vine,
2. Show me Thy face— my faith and love Shall hence-forth fix - ed be,

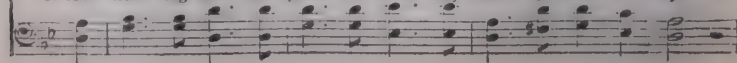


cres.

dim.



1. And I shall nev - er think or dream Of oth - er love save Thine:
2. And noth - ing here have power to move My soul's se - ren - i - ty.



Show me Thy Face—continued.

p

1. All less - er light will dark - en quite, All low - er glo - ries wane,
2. My life shall seem a trance, a dream, And all I feel and see,

dim.

1. The beau - ti - ful of earth will scarce Seem beau - ti - ful a - gain.
2. Il - lu - sive, vis - ion - a - ry—Thou The one re - al - i - ty!

3. Show me Thy face—I shall forget
The weary days of yore,
The fretting ghosts of vain regret
Shall haunt my soul no more.
All doubts and fears for future years
In quiet rest subside,
And naught but blest content and calm
Within my breast reside.

4. Show me Thy face—the heaviest cross
Will then seem light to bear,
There will be gain in every loss,
And peace with every care.
With such light feet the years will fleet,
Life seem as brief as blest,
Till I have laid my burden down,
And entered into rest.

No. 574. (S.S.)

Close to Thee.

8.7.

"As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him."

F. J. CROSBY.

(COLOSSIANS ii. 6.)

S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er-last-ing Por- tion, More than friend or life to me, All a - long my pil-grim

REFRAIN.

jour - ney, Sa-viour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

Thee, close to Thee; All a - long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sa-viour, let me walk with Thee.

2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Not for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

3. Lead me through the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

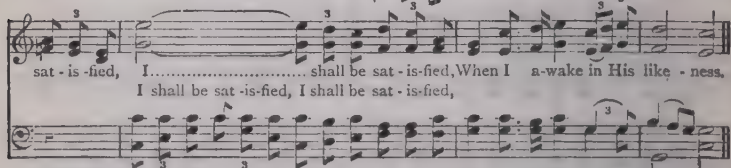
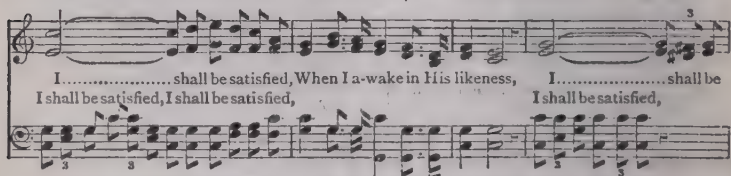
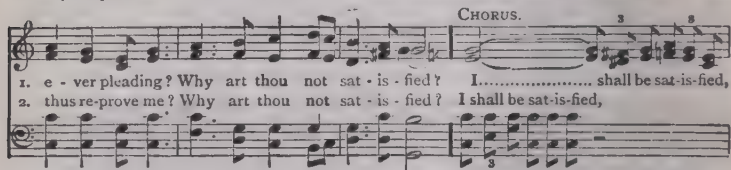
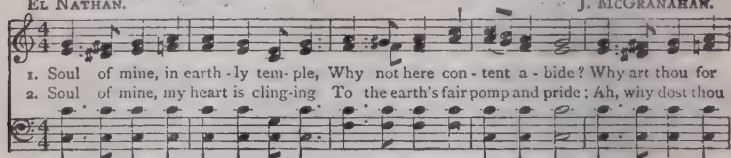
No. 575. (S.S. 295) "I shall be Satisfied."

8.7.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.



3. Soul of mine, must I surrender,
See myself as crucified,
Turn from all of earth's ambition,
That thou may'st be satisfied?

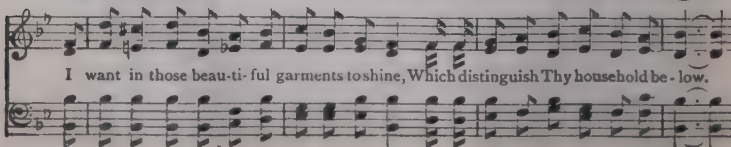
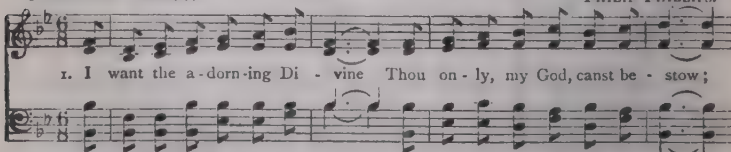
4. Soul of mine, continue pleading;
Sin rebuke, and folly chide:
I accept the cross of Jesus,
That thou may'st be satisfied.

No. 576. (C.C. 98) The Adorning Divine.

"This is the will of God, even your sanctification."—1 THESS. iv. 3.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.



The Adorning Divine—continued.

I want ev-'ry mo-ment to feel That Thy Spi-rit re-sides in my heart,

That His pow-er is pres-ent to cleanse and to heal, And newness of life to im-part.

ritard.

2. I want, oh I want to attain
Some likeness, my Saviour, to Thee!
That long'd-for resemblance once more to
Thy comeliness put upon me! [regain—
I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic
white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

3. I want as a traveller to haste
Straight onward, nor pause on my way;
Nor forethought, nor anxious contrivance to
waste
On the tent only pitched for a day.
I want, and this sums up my prayer,
To glorify Thee till I die;
Then calmly to yield up my soul to Thy care,
And breathe out, in faith, my last sigh.

No. 577. ^(S. 8.)₍₄₎ I Need Thee every Hour.

"Hear me, for I am poor and needy."—PSALM lxxxvi. 1.

MRS. A. S. HAWKS.

REV. R. LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-

REFRAIN.

1. Thine Can peace af-ford.
2. power When Thou art nigh.
3. -bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;

Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sa-viour! I come to Thee.

4. I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5. I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One:
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

No. 578. (C.C.) The Saviour with me.

8.7.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATTHEW xxviii. 20.

L. EDWARDS.
DUET.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I would have the Sa-viour with me, For I dare not walk a-lone; I would
 2. I would have the Sa-viour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak; He can
 3. I would have the Sa-viour with me In the on-ward march of life, Thro' the
 4. I would have the Sa-viour with me, That His eye the way may guide, Till I

CHORUS.

1. feel His presence near me, And His arm a-round me thrown.
 2. whis-per words of com-fort That no oth-er voice can speak.
 3. tem-pest and the sunshine, Thro' the bat-tle and the strife.
 4. reach the vale of Jor-dan, Till I cross the roll-ing tide.

Then my soul..... shall
 Then my soul shall

fear no ill,..... While He leads..... me where He will;.....
 fear no ill, fear no ill, While He leads me where He will, where He will;

I will go..... with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
 I will go

No. 579.

Near to Thee.

8.7.

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Thou whose hand thus far hath led me, Where-so-e'er my path may be;
 2. When the way is dark and cheer-less, When no ray of light I see,
 3. Thou in whom my soul is trust-ing, Hope of life and joy to me;

Near to Thee—continued.

1. Lord, I pray that Thou wilt ev - er Draw, and keep me near to Thee.
 2. May Thine arms of love and mer - cy Draw me ev - er near to Thee.
 3. While on earth a pil - grim stran - ger, Draw me ev - er near to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Near to Thee, O Lord, to Thee— Draw me ev - er near to Thee.

No. 580. (N. H. 124) Nearer, Blessed Jesus.

P.M.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEBREWS x. 22.

MRS. C. WARNER.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Near - er, bles - sed Je - sus, To Thy wounded side; Near - er to Thy heart of love,
 2. Pu - rer, Sa - viour, pu - rer, May I ev - er be, Free from ev - 'ry earth - ly stain,
 3. Watch - ing, ev - er watch - ing, E - ven un - to pray - er; Leav - ing all with Je - sus,
 4. Wait - ing, on - ly wait - ing, Till the hour shall come, When with joy I'll meet Him there,

1. Would my soul a - bide; There a - lone is safe - ty, There a - lone is
 2. More, O Lord, like Thee; List - 'ning 'mid the tem - pest For Thy "Peace, be
 3. Yield - ing ev - 'ry care; Trust - ing, ful - ly trust - ing Ev - 'ry prom - ise
 4. In the heav'n - ly home; Oh for that glad morn - ing, When my Lord a -

1. rest, When be - set with dan - ger, When with guilt op - prest.
 2. still! Trust - ing when in dark - ness, Rest - ing in Thy will.
 3. sweet; Learn - ing life's great les - son At Thy pre - cious feet.
 4. - gain, "Glo - ri - fied in all His saints," Comes with them to reign!"

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

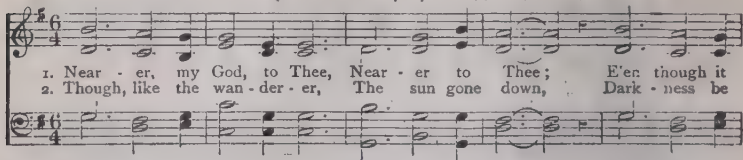
No. 581. (S. S. 162) Nearer, my God, to Thee!

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

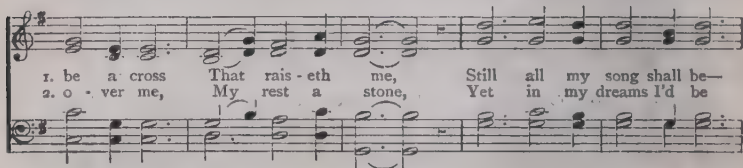
SARAH F. ADAMS.

(BETHANY. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

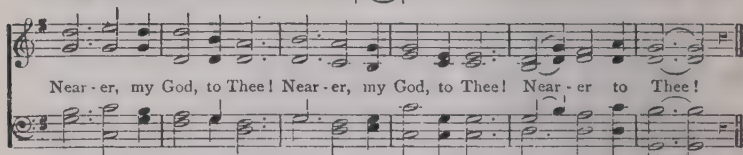
DR. L. MASON.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Though, like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be



1. be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be—
2. o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be



Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

4. Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise:
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be—
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

No. 582. (S. S. 94)

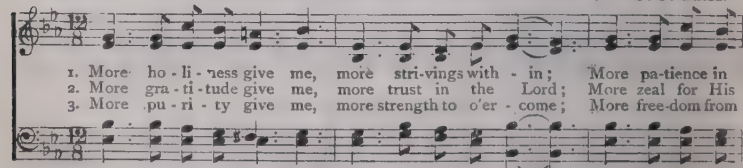
My Prayer.

115.

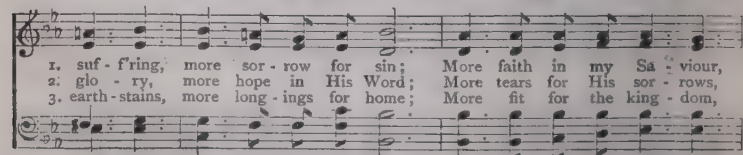
P. P. B.

"For unto Thee will I pray."—PSALM v. 2.

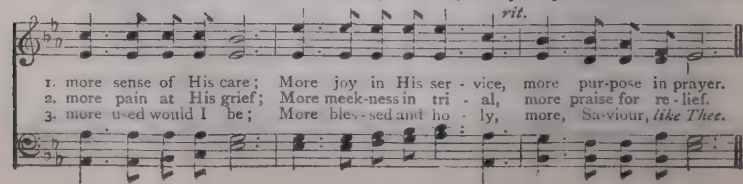
P. P. BLISS.



1. More ho - li - ness give me, more stri - vings with - in; More pa - tience in
2. More gra - ti - tude give me, more trust in the Lord; More zeal for His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, more strength to o'er - come; More free - dom from



1. suf - f'ring; more sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sa - viour,
2. glo - ry, more hope in His Word; More tears for His sor - rows,
3. earth - stains, more long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,



1. more sense of His care; More joy in His ser - vice, more pur - pose in prayer.
2. more pain at His grief; More meek - ness in tri - al, more praise for re - lief.
3. more used would I be; More bles - sed and ho - ly, more, Sa - viour, like Thee.

No. 583.

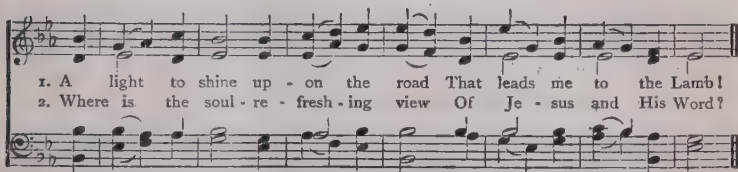
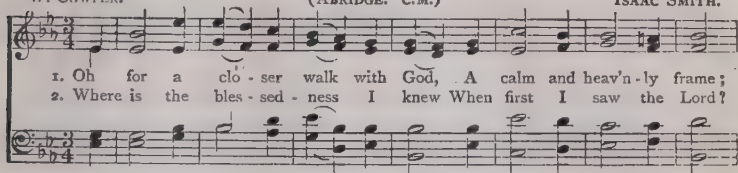
Oh for a Closer Walk!

"Wilt Thou not revive us again?"—PSALM lxxxv. 6.

W. COWPER.

(ABRIDGE. C.M.)

ISAAC SMITH.



3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed—
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
4. The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,

Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5. So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 584. ^(S.S. 439) Come, Let us to the Lord.

C.M.

"Let us return unto the Lord."—HOSEA vi. 1.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
2. His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
3. Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
5. As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:
6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

John Morrison.

No. 585. O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me.

C.M.

"That Christ may dwell in your hearts."—EPH. iii. 17.

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. O JESUS CHRIST, grow Thou in me,
And all things else recede!
My heart be daily nearer Thee,
From sin be daily freed.
2. Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
My darkness vanish in Thy light,
Thy life my death efface.
3. In Thy bright beams which on me fall
Fade every evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

4. More of Thy glory let me see,
Thou Holy, Wise, and True!
I would Thy living image be,
In joy and sorrow too.
5. Fill me with gladness from above,
Hold me by strength Divine;
Lord, let the glow of Thy great love
Through my whole being shine.
6. Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
Oh, make me daily through Thy grace
More meet to bear Thy name!

J. C. Lavater (tr. Mrs. E. L. Smith).

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 536.

Suffer me to Come.

"Have mercy on me, O Lord!"—MATTHEW XV. 22.

S. H.

R. LOWRY.

1. Oh, suf - fer me to come to Thee, Je - sus, the Son;
 2. Thy bles - sing give; help me to live, Je - sus, for Thee;
 3. Safe in the arms that guard from harms, Je - sus, my Guide,

1. Oh, may my heart from e - vil part, To Thee be won,
 2. Nor let me stray from Thee a - way, But strength - en me,
 3. Pro - tect me still, keep me from ill, Close to..... Thy side.

4. So strong Thou art, control my heart,
 Jesus, most kind;
 Oh, make me true, my soul renew,
 To Thee it bind.

5. When ends my life from care and strife,
 Jesus, with Thee,
 In heavenly peace, where sin doth cease,
 At home I'll be.

No. 587.

Search Me, O God!

C.M.

"Search me, O God, and know my heart."—PSALM CXXXIX. 23.

REV. F. BOTTOME.

ASA HULL.

1. Search me, O God, my ac - tions try, And let my life ap - pear
 2. Search all my sense, and know my heart, Who on - ly canst make known;

1. As seen by Thine all - search - ing eye: To mine my ways make clear.
 2. And let the deep, the hid - den part To me be ful - ly shown.

3. Throw light into the darkened cells,
 Where passion reigns within;
 Quickened my conscience till it feels
 The loathsomeness of sin.

4. Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,
 The motives that control;
 The chambers where polluted things
 Hold empire o'er the soul.

5. Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast
 Its holy light through all,
 And I by grace am brought at last
 Before Thy face to fall.

6. Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee
 What now I feebly prove—
 That God alone in Christ can be
 Unutterable love!

No. 588. (S.S. 684) *Holy Father, Hear my Cry.*

"We will come unto him, and make our abode with him."—JOHN xiv. 23.

H. BONAR, D.D.

(SHERBORNE. 7s.)

From MENDELSSOHN.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther! hear my cry; Ho - ly Sa - viour! bend Thine ear;
2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sa - viour, I Thy mer - cy crave;

Ho - ly Spi - rit! come Thou nigh;— Fa - ther, Sa - viour, Spi - rit, hear!
Gra - cious Spi - rit, make me clean;— Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, save!

3. Father, let me taste Thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;
Spirit, come, my heart to move:
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless!

4. Father, Son, and Spirit, Thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All Thy grace within me now—
Be my Father and my God!

No. 589. (C.C. 43) *Oh, Gibe me Rest from Self.*

C.M.

(MATTHEW xi. 28.)

E. H. H.

RT. REV. BISHOP OF DURHAM (DR. H. C. G. MOULE).

1. My Sa - viour, Thou hast of - fer'd rest: Oh, give it, then, to me!—
2. This cru - el self, oh, how it strives And works with - in my breast,

1. The rest of ceas - ing from my - self, To find my all in Thee.
2. To come be - tween Thee and my soul, And keep me back from rest!

3. How many subtle forms it takes
Of seeming verity,
As if it were not *safe* to rest,
And venture all on Thee.
4. O Lord, I seek a holy rest,
A victory over sin!
I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign
O'er all without, within.

5. In Thy strong hand I lay me down —
So shall the work be done:
For who can work so wondrously
As the Almighty One?
6. Work on, then, Lord, till on my soul
Eternal light shall break;
And, in Thy likeness perfected,
I "satisfied" shall wake.

No. 590. When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

87.

"And the twelve gates were twelve pearls."—REVELATION xxi. 21.

Words and music by Rev. of
Salvation Army Musical Board.SOLO. *Andante.**mp*

1. I have given up all for Je - sus— This vain world is naught to me; All its
2. When the voice of Je - sus calls me, And the an - gels whis - per low, I will
3. Just be - yond the waves of Jor - dan, Just be - yond its chil - ling tide, Blooms the

1. pleasures are for - got - ten In re - mem - b'ring Cal - va - ry. Tho' my friends despise, for -
2. lean up - on my Sa - viour Thro' the val - ley as I go: I will claim His pre - cious
3. Tree of Life im - mor - tal, And the liv - ing wa - ters glide: In that hap - py land of

1. - sake me, And on me the world looks cold; I've a Friend that will stand by me When the
2. prom - ise, Worth to me the world of gold: Fear no e - vil, I'll be with thee When the
3. spi - rits Are there stores of bliss un - told, And the an - gels are a - wait - ing Where the

1. pear - ly gates un - fold.
2. pear - ly gates un - fold.
3. pear - ly gates un - fold. } Life's morn will soon be wa - ning, And its ev - 'ning bells be

toll'd, But my heart will know no sad - ness When the pear - ly gates un - fold.

No. 591. (C. G. 112)

My Glorious Victor.

L.M.

(DEUTERONOMY xv. 12-18.)

RT. REV. BISHOP OF DURHAM.
(DR. H. C. G. MOULE.)

(WHITBURN. L.M.)

H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.

1. My glorious Vic - tor, Prince Di - vine, Clasp these sur - ren - der'd hands in Thine;
2. My Mas - ter, lead me to Thy door; Pierce this now will - ing ear once more;

My Glorious Victor—continued.

1. At length my will is all Thine own, Glad vas-sal of a Sa-viour's throne.
2. Thy bonds are free-dom; let me stay With Thee, to toil, en-dure, o-bey.

3. Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will,
Use all in Thy dear slavery still!
Self's weary liberties I cast
Beneath Thy feet; there keep them fast.

4. Tread them still down; and then, I know,
These hands shall with Thy gifts o'erflow;
And pierced ears shall hear the tone
Which tells me Thou and I are one.

No. 592.

"Not my Own!"

8.7.

"Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price."—1 COR. vi. 19, 20.

D. W. WHITTLE.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. "Not my own!" but saved by Je-sus, Who re-deem'd me by His blood:
2. "Not my own!" to Christ, my Sa-viour, I, be-liev-ing, trust my soul;

1. Glad-ly I ac-cept the mes-sage, I be-long to Christ the Lord!
2. Ev-'ry-thing to Him com-mit-ted, While e-ter-nal a-ges roll.

CHORUS.

"Not my own!" Oh, "not my own!" Je-sus, I..... be-long to
Oh no! Oh no! Je-sus, I be-long, be..

Thee!.... All I have, and all I hope for, Thine for all e-ter-ni-ty!
long to Thee!

3. "Not my own"! my time, my talent,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

4. "Not my own"! The Lord accepts me
One among the ransomed throng,
Who in heaven shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ belong.

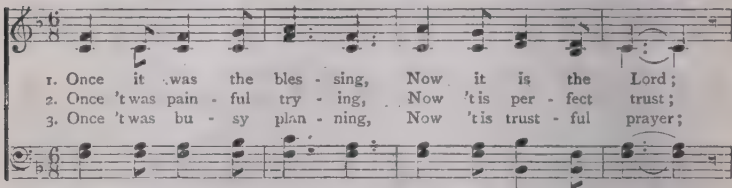
No. 593. (C. C. 81) Once it was the Blessing.

65.

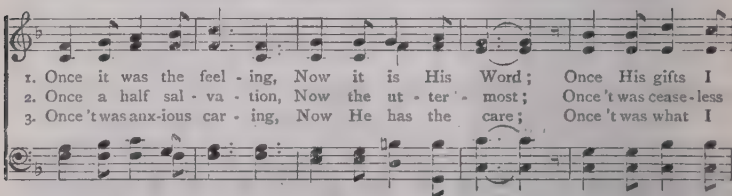
A. B. S.

"Christ is all, and in all."—COLOSSIANS. iii. 11.

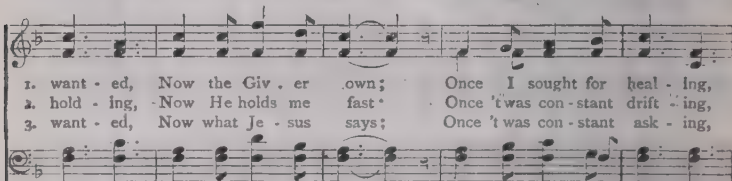
A. B. SIMPSON.



1. Once it was the bles - sing, Now it is the Lord;
 2. Once 'twas pain - ful try - ing, Now 'tis per - fect trust;
 3. Once 'twas bu - sy plan - ning, Now 'tis trust - ful prayer;

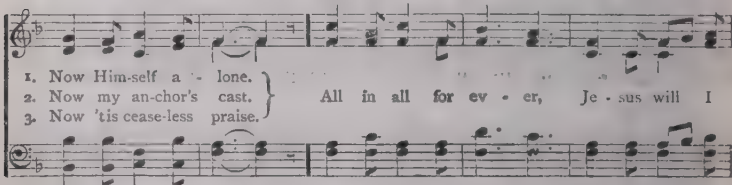


1. Once it was the feel - ing, Now it is His Word; Once His gifts I
 2. Once a half sal - va - tion, Now the ut - ter - most; Once 't was cease - less
 3. Once 'twas anx - ious car - ing, Now He has the care; Once 't was what I



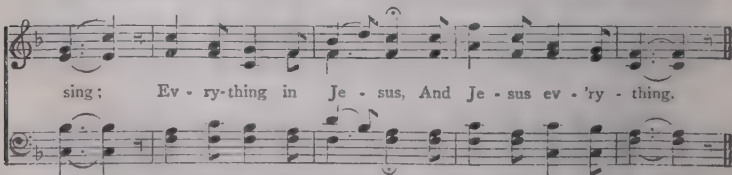
1. want - ed, Now the Giv - er down; Once I sought for heal - ing,
 2. hold - ing, Now He holds me fast; Once 'twas con - stant drift - ing,
 3. want - ed, Now what Je - sus says; Once 't was con - stant ask - ing,

CHORUS.



1. Now Him - self a - lone.
 2. Now my an - chor's cast.
 3. Now 'tis cease - less praise.

All in all for ev - er, Je - sus will I



sing; Ev - ry - thing in Je - sus, And Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing.

4. Once it was my working,
 His it hence shall be;
 Once I tried to use Him,
 Now He uses me;
 Once the power I wanted,
 Now the Mighty One;
 Once for self I laboured,
 Now for Him alone.

5. Once I hoped in Jesus,
 Now I know He's mine;
 Once my lamps were dying,
 Now they brightly shine;
 Once for death I waited,
 Now His coming hail;
 And my hopes are anchored
 Safe within the vail.

No. 594.

"I Believe! I Belong!"

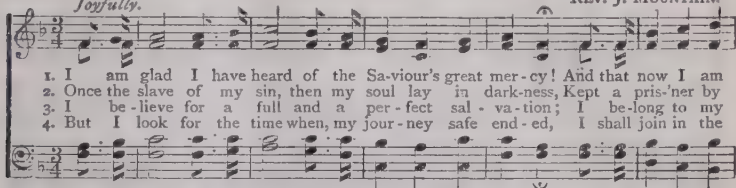
The Bishop of Durham (Dr. Moule), at Keswick Convention, advised his hearers to commence each day by reverently repeating, as in the presence of Christ, the solemn words:—"I believe! I belong!"

J. M. "We believe."—JOHN iv. 42.

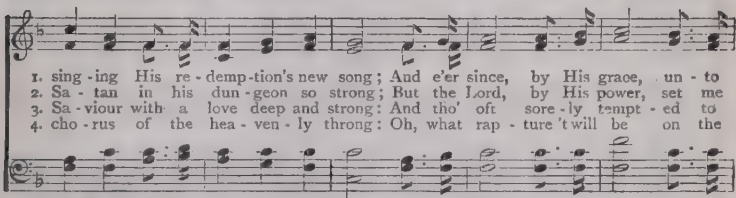
"Ye belong to Christ."—MARK ix. 41.

Joyfully.

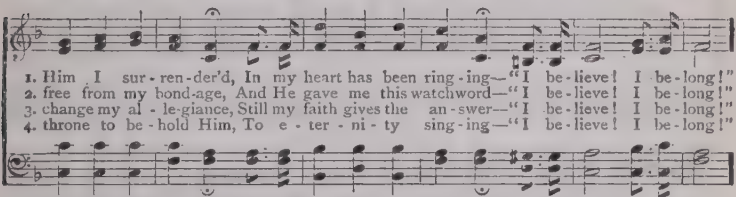
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.



1. I am glad I have heard of the Sa-viour's great mer-cy! And that now I am
2. Once the slave of my sin, then my soul lay in dark-ness, Kept a pris-ner by
3. I be-lieve for a full and a per-fect sal-va-tion; I be-long to my
4. But I look for the time when, my jour-ney safe end-ed, I shall join in the

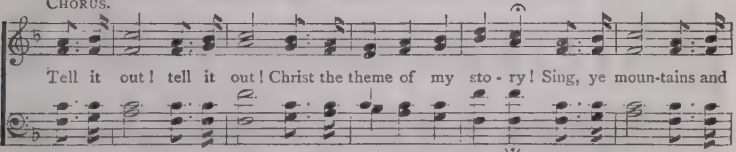


1. sing-ing His re-demp-tion's new song; And e'er since, by His grace, un-to
2. Sa-tan in his dun-geon so strong; But the Lord, by His power, set me
3. Sa-viour with a love deep and strong; And tho' oft sore-ly tempt-ed to
4. cho-rus of the hea-ven-ly throng: Oh, what rap-ture 'twill be on the

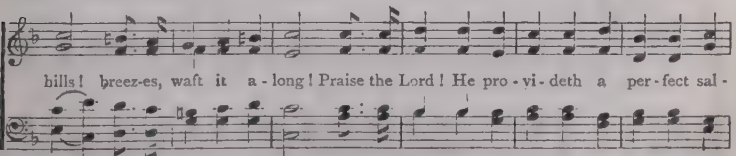


1. Him I sur-ren-der'd, In my heart has been ring-ing—"I be-lieve! I be-long!"
2. free from my bond-age, And He gave me this watch-word—"I be-lieve! I be-long!"
3. change my al-le-giance, Still my faith gives the an-swer—"I be-lieve! I be-long!"
4. throne to be-hold Him, To e-ter-ni-ty sing-ing—"I be-lieve! I be-long!"

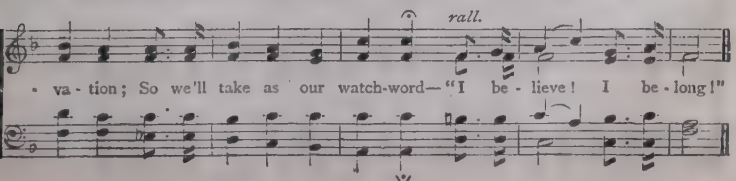
CHORUS.



Tell it out! tell it out! Christ the theme of my sto-ry! Sing, ye moun-tains and



hills! breez-es, waft it a-long! Praise the Lord! He pro-vi-deth a per-fect sal-



-va-tion; So we'll take as our watch-word—"I be-lieve! I be-long!"

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 595.

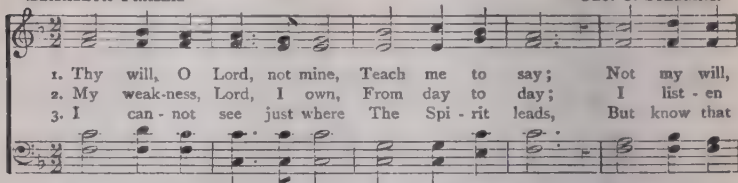
Thy Will, not Mine.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4

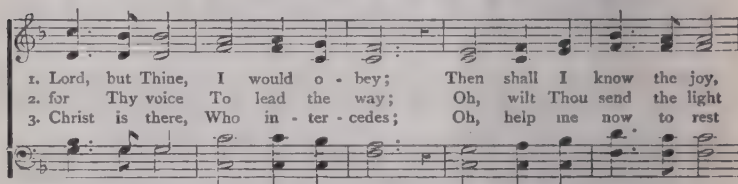
"I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—PSALM xl. 8.

ELIZABETH FRAZER.

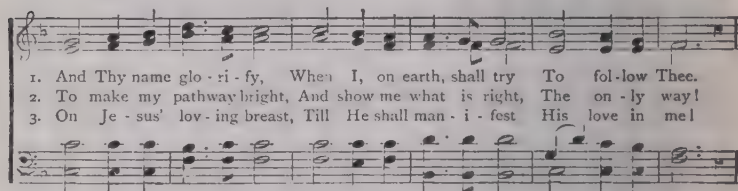
GEO. C. STEBRING.



1. Thy will, O Lord, not mine, Teach me to say; Not my will,
2. My weak-ness, Lord, I own, From day to day; I list - en
3. I can - not see just where The Spi - rit leads, But know that



1. Lord, but Thine, I would o - bey; Then shall I know the joy,
2. for Thy voice To lead the way; Oh, wilt Thou send the light
3. Christ is there, Who in - ter - cedes; Oh, help me now to rest



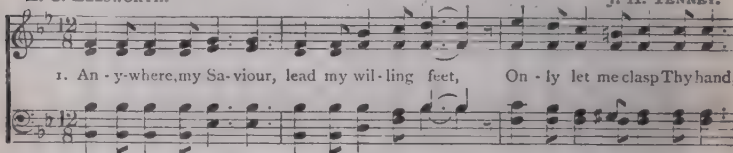
1. And Thy name glo - ri - fy, When I, on earth, shall try To fol - low Thee.
2. To make my pathway bright, And show me what is right, The on - ly way!
3. On Je - sus' lov - ing breast, Till He shall man - i - fest His love in me!

No. 596. (C.C.) Anywhere, my Saviour.

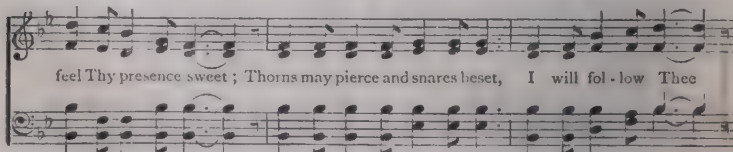
"He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them."—JOHN x. 3.

E. C. ELLSWORTH.

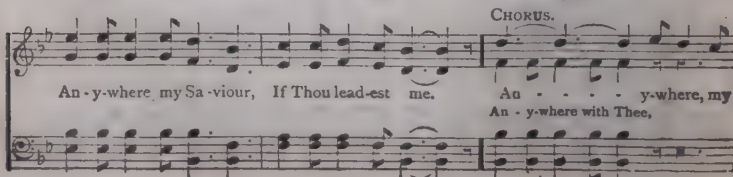
J. H. TENNEY.



1. An - y-where, my Sa - viour, lead my wil - ling feet, On - ly let me clasp Thy hand,



feel Thy presence sweet; Thorns may pierce and snares beset, I will fol - low Thee



CHORUS.
An - y-where, my Sa - viour, If Thou lead - est me. Au - - - y-where, my
An - y-where with Thee,

Anywhere, my Saviour—continued.

bles - sed Sa - viour, I will fol - low Thee, I will fol - low Thee;
If Thou on - ly lead - est me,

An - - y - where, my bles - sed Sa - viour, If Thou leadest me.....
An - y - where with Thee, I will ev - er fol - low Thee, lead - est me.

2.
Anywhere, my Saviour, only on me smile;
Strengthen, guard, and comfort me, let not sin
beguile; [fear,
Dark and toilsome though my way, I will never
Anywhere, my Saviour, if Thy presence cheer.

3.
Anywhere, my Saviour: only this I pray,
Keep me in the narrow path, never let me
stray; [Nay,
Sin may plead with siren voice, help me answer,
Kept by Thee, my Saviour, I will hold my way.

No. 597. (S. S. 265) Jesus, I my Cross have Taken.

"Come, take up the cross, and follow Me."—MARK X. 21.

H. F. LYTE.

(BETHANY. 8.7.)

H. SMART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee; Na - ked, poor, des -

- pised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion,

All I've sought, or hoped, or known, Yet how rich is my condition! God and heav'n are still my own.

2. Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue.
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me:
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

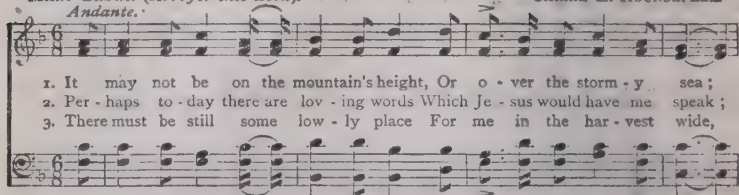
3. Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me:
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unblest by Thee!

No. 598. I'll go where Thou wouldst.

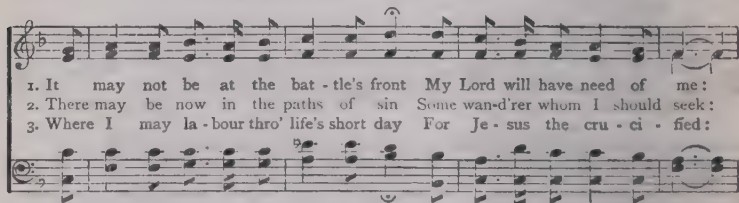
(CONSECRATION HYMN.)

MARY BROWN (Arr. for this work).
Andante.

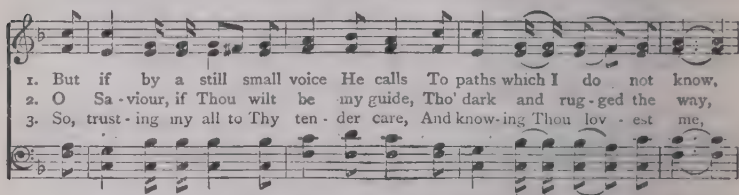
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea ;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak ;
3. There must be still some low - ly place For me in the har - vest wide,



1. It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me :
2. There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan - d'rer whom I should seek :
3. Where I may la - bour thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied :

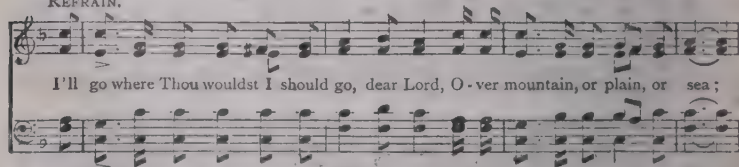


1. But if by a still small voice He calls To paths which I do not know,
2. O Sa - viour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,
3. So, trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

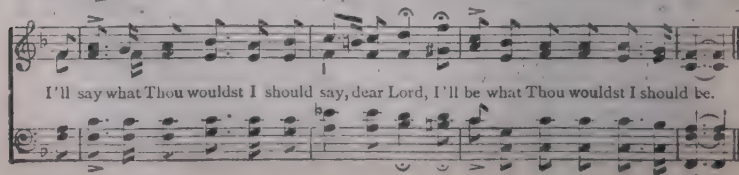


1. I'll an - swer, O Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where Thou wouldst I should go.
2. My voice shall e - cho Thy message sweet—I'll say what Thou wouldst I should say.
3. I'll do . . . Thy will with a heart sin - cere— I'll be what Thou wouldst I should be.

REFRAIN.



I'll go where Thou wouldst I should go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea ;



I'll say what Thou wouldst I should say, dear Lord, I'll be what Thou wouldst I should be.

No. 599.

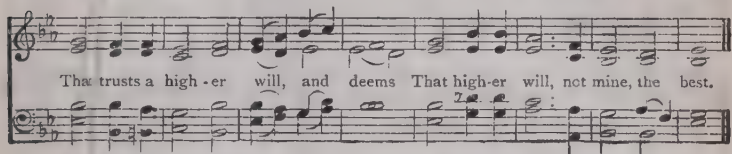
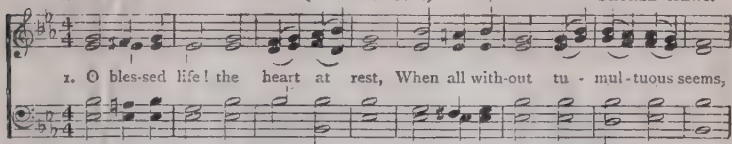
O Blessed Life!

"Return unto thy rest, O my soul."—PSALM cxvi. 7.

W. T. MATSON.

(HOLLEY. L.M.)

GEORGE HEWS.



2. O blessed life! the mind that sees
Whatever change the years may bring;
A mercy still in everything,
Anc shining through all mysteries.
3. O lessed life! the soul that soars,
When sense of mortal sight is dim,
Beyond the sense—beyond to Him
Whse love unlocks the heavenly doors.

4. O blessed life! heart, mind, and soul,
From self-born aims and wishes free;
In all—at one with Deity,
And loyal to the Lord's control.
5. O life! how blessed, how Divine!
High life, the earnest of a higher!
Saviour, fulfil my deep desire,
And let this blessed life be mine.

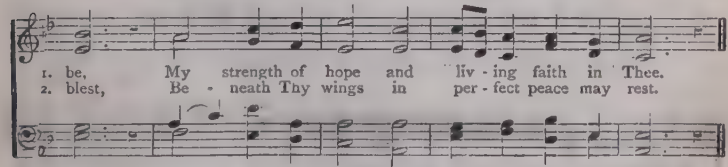
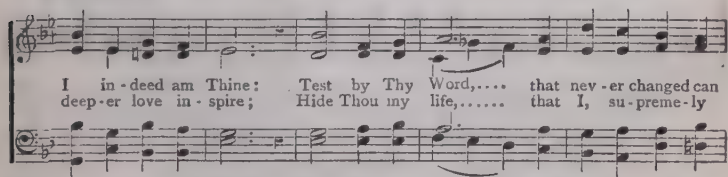
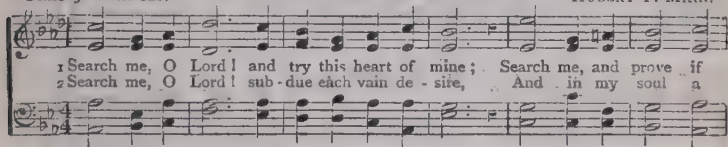
No. 600. (N.H.) Search Me, O Lord!

108.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"And know my heart."—PSALM cxxxix. 23.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



3. Search me, O Lord! and from the dross of sin,
Rise as gold, and keep me pure within;
Search Thou my thoughts, whose springs Thine
eyes can see:
In secret faults, O Saviour, cleanse Thou me!

4. Search me, O Lord! let faith through grace
Divine
Thyself reflect in every act of mine,
Till at Thy call my waiting soul shall rise,
Caught up with joy to meet Thee in the skies.

No. 601. All to Jesus I Surrender.

87.

"Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee."—MARK x. 28.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sa - viour, whol - ly Thine;

1. I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
 2. World - ly plea - sures all for - sa - ken— Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 3. Let the Ho - ly Spi - rit wit - ness I am Thine and Thou art mine.

CHORUS.

I sur - rend - er all,..... I sur - rend - er all;.....
 I sur - rend - er all, I sur - rend - er all;

All to Thee, my bles - sed Sa - viour, I sur - rend - er all.....
 sur - rend - er all

4. All to Jesus I surrender:
 Lord, I give myself to Thee;
 Fill me with Thy love and power,
 Let Thy blessing rest on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender:
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 Oh the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to His name!

No. 602. ^(N. H.) True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

110.

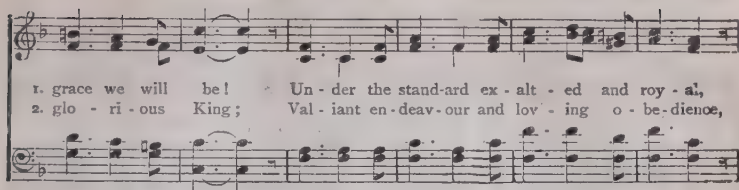
"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. ii. 10.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBE.

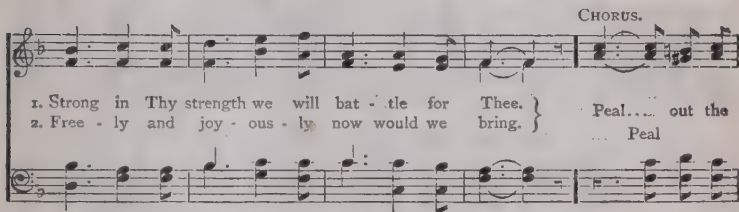
1. True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al. King of our lives, by
 2. True heart-ed, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing henceforth to r

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted—continued.

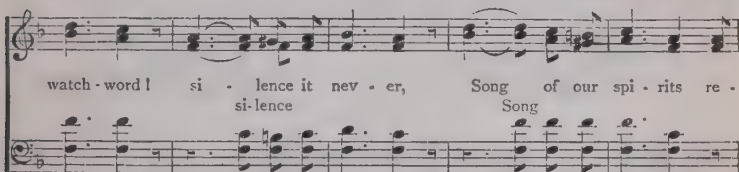


1. grace we will be! Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al,
2. glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-our and lov-ing o-be-dience,

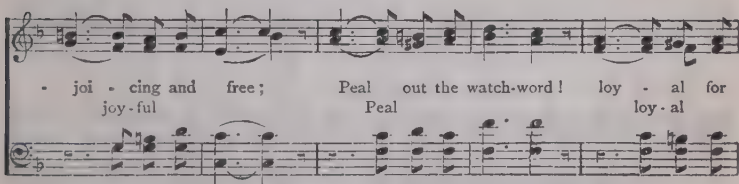
CHORUS.



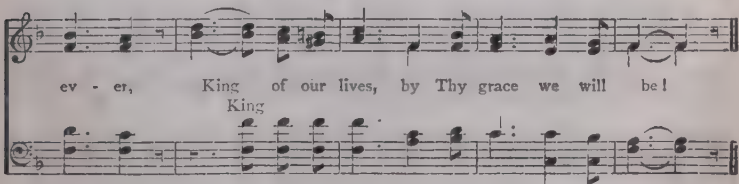
1. Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. } Peal... out the
2. Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring. } ... Peal



watch-word! si-lence it nev-er, Song of our spi-rits re-
si-lence Song



- joi-cing and free; Peal out the watch-word! loy-al for
joy-ful Peal loy-al



ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be!
King

3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all-glorious!
Take Thy great power, and reign there alone,
Over our wills and affections victorious,
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own.

No. 603. ^(C.C. 219) I am Thine Own, O Christ!

"I am Thine, save me; for I have sought Thy precepts."—PSA. cxix. 94.

MRS. H. BRADLEY.

REV. A. A. WRIGHT.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. I am Thine own, O Christ! Hence - forth en - tire - ly Thine;
 2. No earth - ly joy can lure My qui - et soul from Thee;
 3. My joy - ful song of praise In sweet con - tent I sing;
 4. I can - not tell the art By which such bliss is given;

1. And life from this glad hour, New life, is mine.
 2. This deep de - light, so pure, Is heaven to me.
 3. To Thee the note I raise, My King! my King!
 4. I know Thou hast my heart, And I have heaven.

5. O peace—O holy rest,
 O balmy breath of love!
 O heart, divinest, best—
 Thy depth I prove!

6. I ask this gift of Thee—
 A life all lily-fair,
 And fragrant as the place
 Where seraphs are.

No. 604. God's Love and Mine.

105.

J. M.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

Devotionally.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

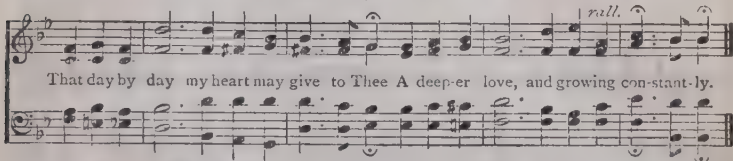
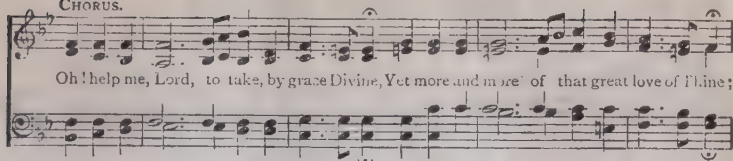
1. I love Thee, Lord; yet 'tis no love of mine That go - eth
 2. The earth ab - sorbs the soft, re - fresh - ing rain, And sends it
 3. The moon re - ceives the sun's bright, gold - en light, And gives it

1. forth to that great heart of Thine: 'Tis Thine own love which Thou hast
 2. back in flow'rs and fruits a - gain; So I re - ceive Thy love so
 3. forth to cheer the dark - some night; So I re - ceive the rays of

1. giv - en me Re - turn - ing back, O lov - ing Lord, to Thee.
 2. rich and free, And send it back in joy and praise to Thee.
 3. love Di - vine, And with them cheer this wea - ry world of Thine.

God's Love and Mine—continued.

CHORUS.



4.
'Tis by Thy love that I can love and bless
The foes who seek to blast my happiness;
Can e'en rejoice, when bearing wrong and shame,
Thou deem'st me meet to suffer for Thy name.

5.
Naught but Thy love can satisfy my heart,
Constrain my will from self and sin to part:
In love so great Thou giv'st Thyself to me;
For Thou art Love—to all eternity.

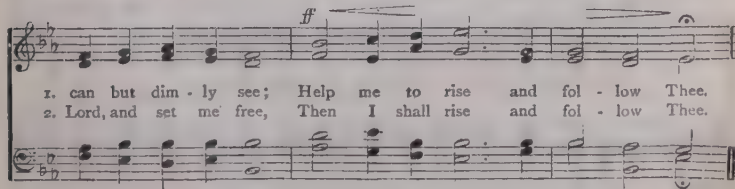
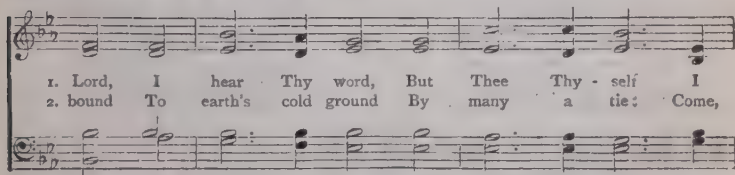
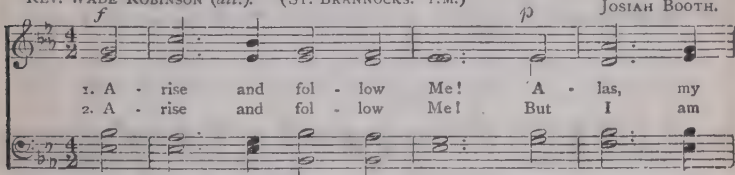
No. 605.

Arise!

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."—JOHN xii. 26.

REV. WADE ROBINSON (*alt.*). (ST. BRANNOCKS. P.M.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.



3.
Arise and follow Me!
The way is rough,
But 'tis enough
That through my life Thou wilt my Leader be;
And I will boldly follow Thee.

4.
Arise and follow Me!
In mist and gloom,
Through tears and tomb,
Up golden streets and by the crystal sea,
I shall for ever follow Thee.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 606. (C. C. 108) O Jesus, I have Promised.

"Jesus Himself drew near."—LUKE xxiv. 15.

JOHN E. BODE.

(DAY OF REST. 7-6.)

J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. O Je-sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
 2. Oh, let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
 3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still, A - bove the storms of

1. near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend! I shall not fear the bat - tle, If
 2. daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear: My foes are ev - er near me, A.
 3. pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will. Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To

UNISON. HARMONY.

1. Thou art by my side; Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 2. - round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 3. hast - en or con - trol; Oh speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guardian of my soul!

Man. Ped.

4. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
 To all who follow Thee,
 That where Thou art in glory
 There shall Thy servant be!
 And, Jesus, I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end;
 Oh, give me grace to follow
 My Master and my Friend!

5. Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,
 And in them plant mine own;
 My hope to follow duly
 Is in Thy strength alone.
 Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
 Uphold me to the end;
 And then in heaven receive me,
 My Saviour and my Friend!

No. 607. (S. S. 165)

Draw Me Nearer.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. x. 22.

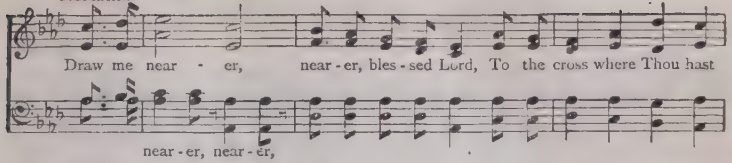
W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of grace I

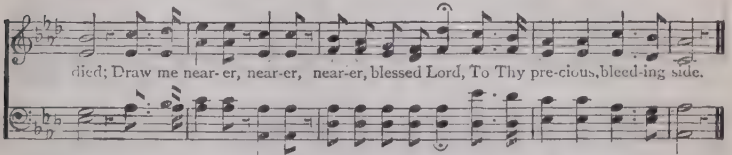
me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.

Draw Me Nearer—continued.

REFRAIN.



Draw me near - er, near - er, ble - sed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast
near - er, near - er,



died; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, ble - sed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

3. Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

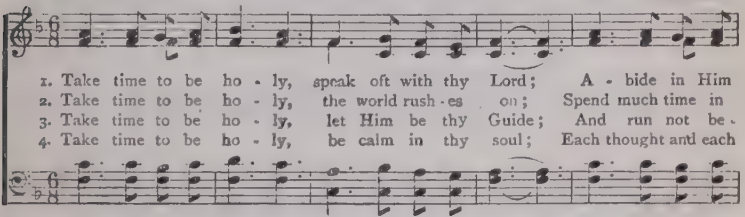
No. 608. (N. H.) Take Time to be Holy.

115.

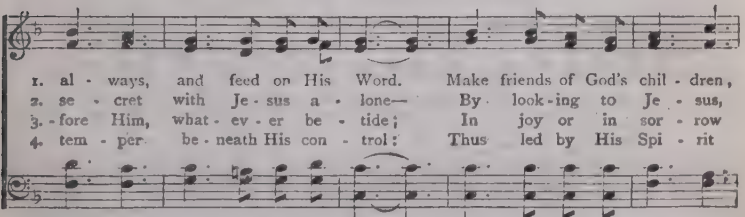
"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—LEVITICUS xx. 7.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

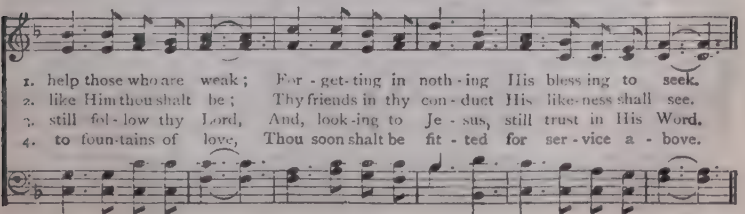
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide; And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each



1. al - ways, and feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren,
2. se - cret with Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,
3. fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row
4. tem - per - be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spi - rit



1. help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
2. like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
3. still fel - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word,
4. to foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for ser - vice a - bove.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 609. ^(C. C. 105) My Heart is Resting, O my God.

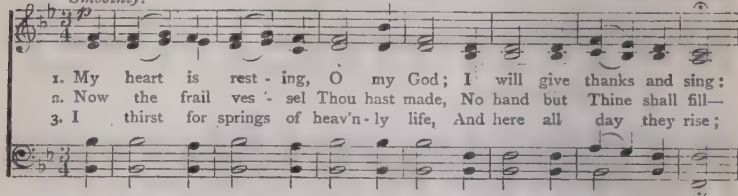
"My servants shall sing for joy of heart."—ISA. lxy. 14.

ANNA L. WARING.

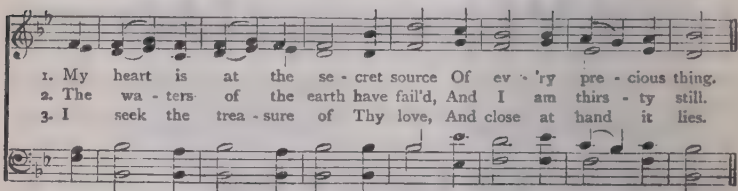
(BERNE. C.M.)

Swiss Melody.

Smoothly.



1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God; I will give thanks and sing:
2. Now the frail ves - sel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill—
3. I thirst for springs of heav'n - ly life, And here all day they rise;



1. My heart is at the se - cret source Of ev - 'ry pre - cious thing.
2. The wa - ters of the earth have fail'd, And I am thirs - ty still.
3. I seek the trea - sure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.

4. And a "new song" is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet!

5. A prayer reposing on His truth,
Who hath made all things mine,
That draws my captive will to Him,
And makes it one with Thine.

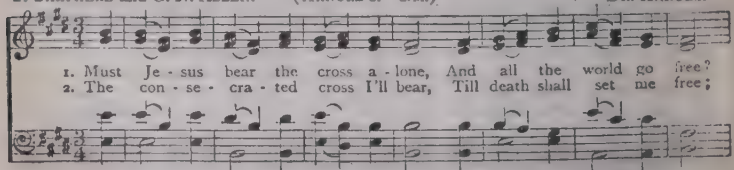
No. 610. ^(S. S. 206) The Cross and the Crown.

"He, bearing His cross, went forth."—JOHN xix. 17.

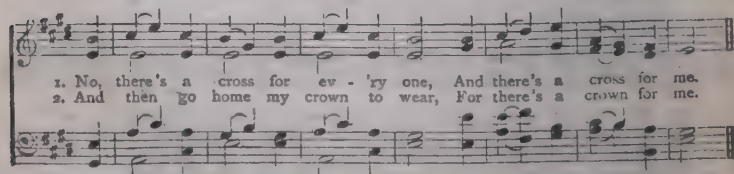
T. SHEPHERD and G. N. ALLEN.

(ARNOLD'S. C.M.)

DR. ARNOLD.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;



1. No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
2. And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

3. Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
With joy I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

4. O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

No. 611. (C. C.)
265

He is Precious.

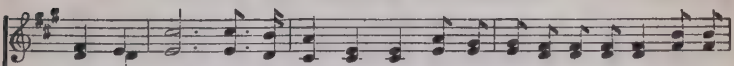
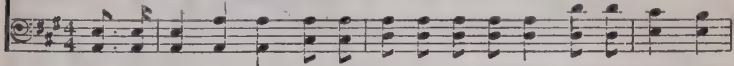
"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."—1 PETER ii. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



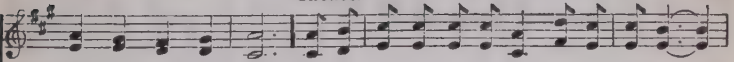
1. When the heart made pure is the tem-ple of the Lord, And we feel His
2. There are floods of light from His glo-ry that de-scend, When we think our
3. He will cheer us on when we fol-low where He leads, And our hearts with
4. Let us grow in grace and a knowledge of the truth, Let us dwell in



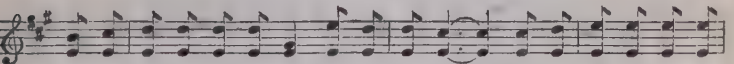
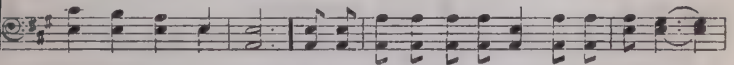
1. pres-ence there, Oh, the joy that comes when we gath-er in His name, At the
2. pros-pect dim; There are heights of love that His chil-dren may at-tain, By a
3. glad-ness fill; For we know by faith that His ev-er-last-ing arms Are be-
4. per-fect peace; Till we all clasp hands in the pal-ace of the King, Where our



CHORUS.



1. hal-low'd hour of prayer.
 2. clo-ser walk with Him.
 3. -neath and round us still.
 4. joy shall nev-er cease.
- He is pre-cious un-to all that be-lieve Him,



He is pre-cious un-to all that re-ceive Him; Oh, the bles-sings we may



claim when we gath-er in His name, For the Lord will an-swer prayer.



No. 612. The Fruit of the Spirit.

11. 10.

"The Fruit of the Spirit is Love, Joy, Peace, Long-suffering, Gentleness, Goodness, Faithfulness, Meekness, Self-control."—GALATIANS v. 22, 23 (Gk.).

J. M.

Prayerfully.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Thrice-bles-sed Spi-rit! Giv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-chased by
 2. Thy seven-fold grace be-stow up-on us free-ly:—Love, deep and
 3. Make us long-suff-ering, 'mid earth's pro-vo-ca-tions; Gen-tle-ness

1. Je-sus on the cross of shame; Dwell in our hearts; trans-form them
 2. full, to God and all man-kind; Joy in the Lord, 'mid ev-'ry
 3. give us, when en-dur-ing wrong; Good-ness im-part, that we c'en

1. with Thy beau-ty—Fair-est a-dorn-ing of our Sa-viour's name.
 2. earth-ly sor-row; Peace, calm and sweet, that guard-eth heart and mind.
 3. foes may suc-cour; Faith-ful-ness grant, to change our toil to song.

4. Meekness bestow, with humble self-abasement,
 And Self-control, through Thy controlling
 And as we list to every call of duty, [might]:
 May we do all as in Thy searching sight.

5. Then with the gift of holiness within us;
 We not less human, but made more Divine;
 Our lives replete with heaven's supernal beauty,
 Ever declare—That beauty, Lord, is Thine.

No. 613. (C. C. 252)

All this for Me!

L.M.

"And He, bearing His cross, went forth into a place . . . where they

crucified Him."—JOHN xix. 17.

E. E. HEWITT.

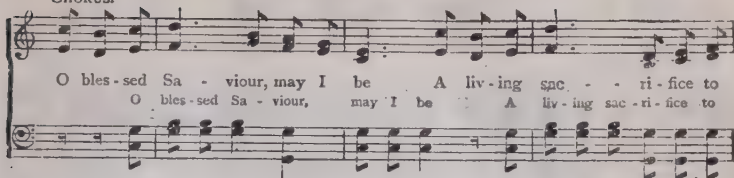
JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. My Sa-viour, oh, what glo-ries shine Thro' all Thy life of love Di-vine!
 2. Thy vi-gils neath the low-ly shade, Des-pised, re-ject-ed, scorn'd, be-tray'd;
 3. The thorns that pierced Thy sa-cred brow, The blood that saves so ful-ly now;
 4. The rich-es of Thy peace and love, The trea-sures of Thy home a-bove,

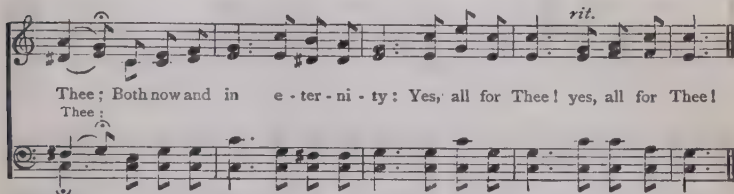
1. What won-drous grace and sym-pa-thy: All this for me! all this for me!
 2. Thy sor-row in Geth-se-ma-ne: All this for me! all this for me!
 3. Oh, won-drous Cross of Cal-va-ry! All this for me! all this for me!
 4. Grace ev-er-last-ing, full and free: All this for me! all this for me!

All this for Me!—continued.

CHORUS.



O bles-sed Sa - viour, may I be A liv-ing sac - ri - fice to
O bles-sed Sa - viour, may I be A liv-ing sac - ri - fice to



Thee; Both now and in e - ter - ni - ty: Yes, all for Thee! yes, all for Thee!
Thee:

No. 614.

I will Follow Jesus.

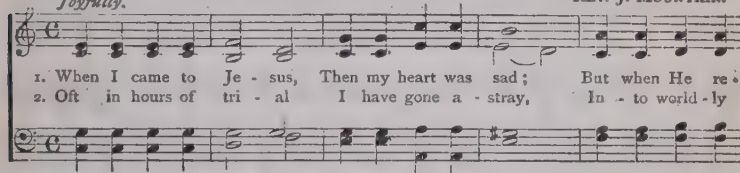
6.5.

"Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—LUKE ix. 57.

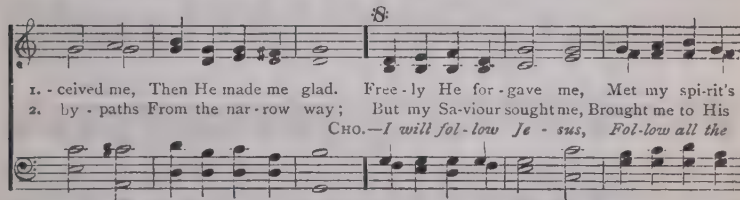
J. M.

Joyfully.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

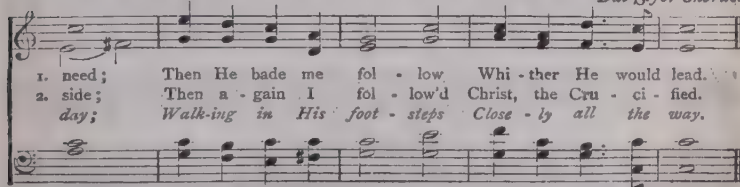


1. When I came to Je - sus, Then my heart was sad; But when He re -
2. Oft in hours of tri - al I have gone a - stray, In - to world - ly



1. - ceived me, Then He made me glad. Free - ly He for - gave me, Met my spi - rit's
2. by - paths From the nar - row way; But my Sa - viour sought me, Brought me to His
CHO.—I will fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low all the

Dal S. for Chorus.



1. need; Then He bade me fol - low Whi - ther He would lead.
2. side; Then a - gain I fol - low'd Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
day; Walk - ing in His foot - steps Close - ly all the way.

3. But I would not wander,
Gracious Lord, from Thee;
I would follow wholly,
With true loyalty:
Every sin forsaking
From my inmost soul;
Every thought surrendered
To Thy grand control.

4. Teach me by Thy Spirit,
And Thy Holy Word,
How I best may suffer,
And obey Thee, Lord;
And however painful
To obey may be,
Love can make it glad some
Aye to follow Thee.

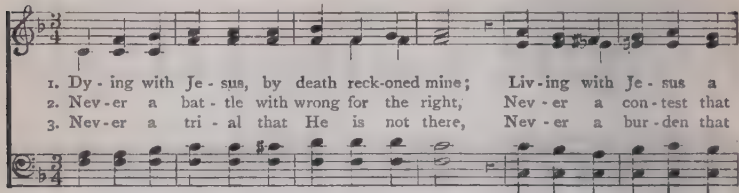
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 615. (C₁^C) Moment by Moment.

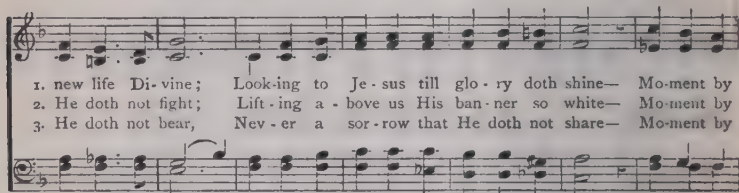
"Because I live, ye shall live also."—JOHN xiv. 19.

D. W. WHITTLE.

MARY WHITTLE MOODY.

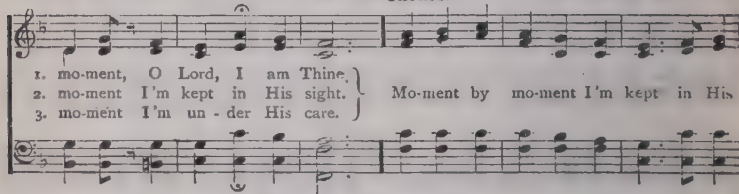


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus a
2. Nev - er a bat - tle with wrong for the right; Nev - er a con - test that
3. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that

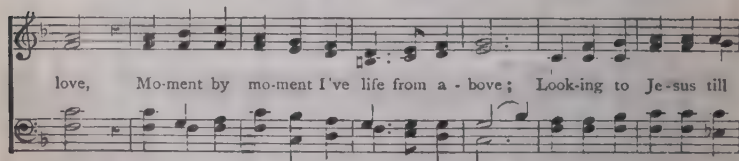


1. new life Di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine— Mo - ment by
2. He doth not fight; Lift - ing a - bove us His ban - ner so white— Mo - ment by
3. He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share— Mo - ment by

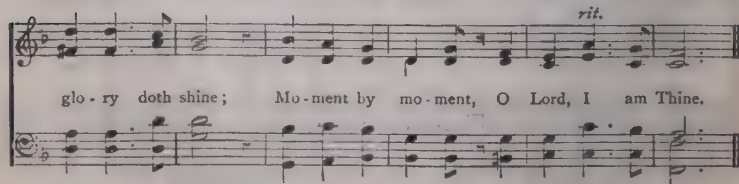
CHORUS.



1. mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
2. mo - ment I'm kept in His sight. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His
3. mo - ment I'm un - der His care.



love, Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till



glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

4. Never a heartache, and never a groan,
Never a teardrop, and never a moan,
Never a danger - but there on the throne
Moment by moment He thinks of His own.

5. Never a weakness that He doth not feel,
Never a sickness that He cannot heal;
Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

No. 616. (S. S.)
(419)

Consecration.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

(NOTTIN HAM. 7 7-7.)

From MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;

1. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from Thee.

4.
 Take my silver and my gold;
 Not a mite would I withhold:
 Take my intellect, and use
 Ev'ry power as Thou shalt choose.

5.
 Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine:
 Take my heart—it is Thine own,
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6.
 Take my love: my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

No. 617. (S. S.) Christian, Walk Carefully!

"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called."—EPH. iv. 1.

Words arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Christian, walk *care - ful - ly*: dan - ger is near! On in thy jour - ney with trembling and
 2. Christian, walk *cheer - ful - ly* thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the sky with its threats of a -
 3. Christian, walk *prayer - ful - ly*: oft wilt thou fall, If thou for - get on thy Sa - viour to
 4. Christian, walk *hope - ful - ly*: sor - row and pain Cease when the ha - ven of rest thou shalt

1. fear; Snares from with - out, and temp - ta - tions with - in, Seek to en - tice thee once more in - to
 2. -larm; Soon will the clouds and the tem - pest be o'er, Then with thy Sa - viour thou'lt rest ev - er -
 3. call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each tri - al and care, If thou art clad in the armour of
 4. gain; Then from the lips of the Judge, thy re - ward: "En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy

REFRAIN.

1st time.

2nd time.

1. sin. Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *care - ful - ly*: dan - ger is near!
 2. -more. Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *cheer - ful - ly* thro' the fierce storm.
 3. prayer. Chris - tian, walk *prayer - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *prayer - ful - ly*: fear lest thou fall.
 4. Lord." Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*, Chris - tian, walk *hope - ful - ly*: rest thou shalt gain.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 618. (C. C.)

Yielded to God.

11.10.

"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 CHRON. xxx. 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Yield - ed to God, my bo - dy, soul, and spi - rit, Oh, what re -
2. Yield - ed to God, re - po - sing 'neath His shad - ow, Sun - shine and

1. - joi - cing fills my peace - ful breast !..... All, all is well : no
2. glad - ness round my path - way fall ;..... Yield - ed to God, whose

1. doubt nor fear dis - turbs me, While on His prom - ise now a - lone I rest.
2. love dis - pels all sor - row, He is my Ref - uge, and my All in All.

3.
Yielded to God, my life and its devotion,
Yielded the service of each day and year ;
Oh, what a peace pervades my every feeling !
Oh, what sweet visions on my sight appear !

4.
Yielded to God, and in His holy keeping
My heart His temple evermore shall be ;
Yielded to God, in willing consecration,
Blessed Redeemer, I am lost in Thee.

No. 619. (C. C.) On Thee my Heart is Resting.

7.6. D.

"This is my rest for ever : here will I dwell."—PSALM cxxxii. 14.

THEO. MONOD.

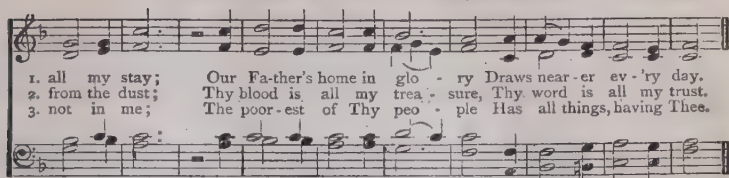
Joyfully.

J. MOUNTAIN.

1. On Thee my heart is rest - ing ! Ah, this is rest in - deed ! What else, Al - mighty Sa -
2. My guilt is great, but great - er The mer - cy Thou dost give ; Thy - self, a spot - less Off -
3. Thro' me, Thou gen - tle Mas - ter, Thy pur - pos - es ful - fil ! I yield my - self for ev -

1. - viour, Can a poor sin - ner need ? Thy light is all my wis - dom. Thy love is
2. - ring, Hast died that I should live. With Thee, my soul un - fet - ter'd has ris - en
3. - er To Thy most ho - ly will. What tho' I be but weak - ness, My strength is

On Thee my Heart is Resting—continued.



1. all my stay; Our Fa-ther's home in glo - ry Draws near - er ev - ry day.
 2. from the dust; Thy blood is all my trea - sure, Thy word is all my trust.
 3. not in me; The poor - est of Thy peo - ple Has all things, having Thee.

4. When clouds are darkest round me,
 Thou, Lord, art then most near,
 My drooping faith to quicken,
 My weary soul to cheer.
 Safe nestling in Thy bosom,
 I gaze upon Thy face;
 In vain my foes would drive me
 From Thee, my hiding-place.

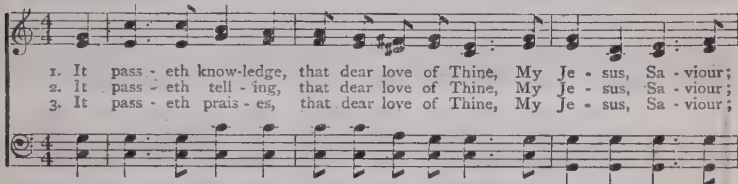
5. 'Tis Thou hast made me happy,
 'Tis Thou hast set me free;
 To whom shall I give glory
 For ever, but to Thee?
 Of earthly love and blessing
 Should every stream run dry,
 Thy grace shall still be with me,
 Thy grace, to live and die!

No. 620. (S. S. 103) "It Passeth Knowledge."

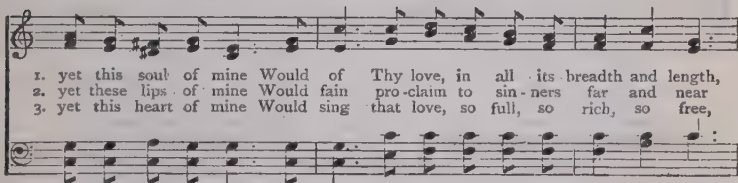
"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

MARY SHEKLETON.

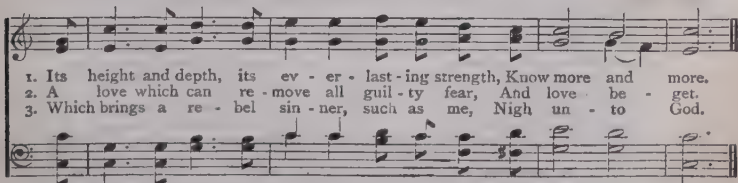
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour;
 2. It pass - eth tell - ing, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour;
 3. It pass - eth prais - es, that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus, Sa - viour;



1. yet this soul of mine Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
 2. yet these lips of mine Would fain pro-claim to sin - ners far and near
 3. yet this heart of mine Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,



1. Its height and depth, its ev - er - last - ing strength, Know more and more.
 2. A love which can re - move all guil - ty fear, And love be - get.
 3. Which brings a re - bel sin - ner, such as me, Nigh un - to God.

4. But though I cannot sing, or tell, or know
 The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
 My empty vessel I may freely bring:
 O Thou, who art of love the living spring,
 My vessel fill.

5. I am an empty vessel—not one thought,
 Or look of love, I ever to Thee brought;
 Yet I may come, and come again to Thee,
 With this, the empty sinner's only plea—
 Thou lovest me.

6. Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!
 Lead, lead me to the living fount above;
 Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
 And never to another fountain fly,
 But unto Thee.

7. And when my Jesus face to face I see,
 When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,
 Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
 My soul shall sing.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

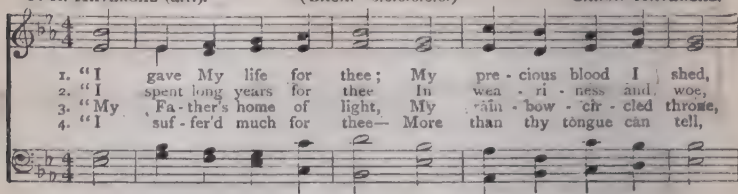
No. 621. (S. S. 122) I Gave My Life for thee.

"I lay down My life for the sheep."—JOHN x. 15.

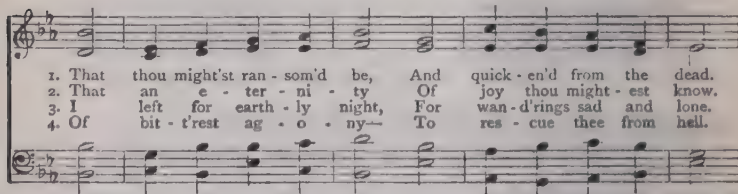
F. R. HAVERGAL (arr.).

(BACA. 6.6.6.6.6.6.)

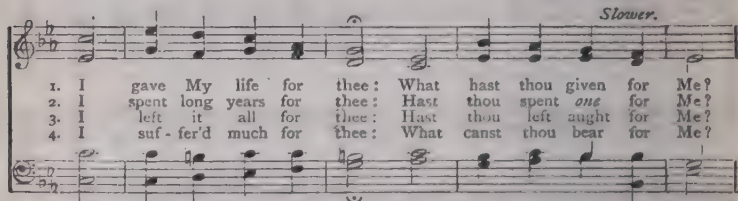
CANON HAVERGAL.



1. "I gave My life for thee; My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. "I spent long years for thee In wea - ri - ness and woe,
 3. "My Fa - ther's home of light, My rain - bow - cir - cled throne,
 4. "I suf - fer'd much for thee— More than thy tongue can tell,



1. That thou might'st ran - som'd be, And quick - en'd from the dead.
 2. That an e - ter - ni - ty Of joy thou might - est know.
 3. I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone.
 4. Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny— To res - cue thee from hell.



1. I gave My life for thee: What hast thou given for Me?
 2. I spent long years for thee: Hast thou spent *one* for Me?
 3. I left it all for thee: Hast thou left aught for Me?
 4. I suf - fer'd much for thee: What canst thou bear for Me?

5. "And I have brought to thee,
 Down from My home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 My pardon and My love.
 Great gifts I brought to thee:
 What hast thou brought to Me?"

6. Oh, let thy life be given,
 Thy years for Him be spent;
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent.
 Bring thou thy worthless all:
 Follow thy Saviour's call.

No. 622. (S. S. 749) Thy Life was given for me!

(To be sung to above Tune.)

1. Thy life was given for me!
 Thy blood, O Lord, was shed
 That I might ransom'd be,
 And quicken'd from the dead.
 Thy life was given for me:
 What have I given for Thee?

2. Long years were spent for me
 In weariness and woe,
 That through eternity
 Thy glory I might know.
 Long years were spent for me:
 Have I spent one for Thee?

3. Thy Father's home of light,
 Thy rainbow-circled throne,
 Were left for earthly night,
 For wanderings sad and lone.
 Yea, all was left for me:
 Have I left aught for Thee?

4. Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
 More than my tongue can tell
 Of bitterest agony,
 To rescue me from hell.
 Thou suffer'dst all for me:
 What have I borne for Thee?

5. And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
 What have I brought to Thee?

6. Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent;
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent:
 To Thee my all I bring,
 My Saviour and my King!

F. R. Havergal.

No. 623.

"Not I, but Christ."

"Not I, but Christ liveth in me."—GALATIANS ii. 20.

A. A. F.

J. H. BURKE.

1. "Not I, but Christ," be hon-our'd, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but
2. "Not I, but Christ," to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but

1. Christ," be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry
2. Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear; "Not I, but Christ," to lift the

1. look and ac - tion; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry thought and word.
2. wea - ry bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.

3. "Not I, but Christ," in lowly, silent labour;
"Not I, but Christ," in humble, earnest toil;
Christ, only Christ! no show, no ostentation;
Christ, none but Christ, the gatherer of the spoil.
4. Christ, only Christ, ere long will fill my vision;
Glory excelling, soon, full soon, I'll see—
Christ, only Christ, my every wish fulfilling—
Christ, only Christ, my All in All to be.

No. 624. ^(S.S.)₍₇₁₆₎ Oh, the Bitter Shame and Sorrow!

"He that hath the Son hath life."—1 JOHN v. 12.

TH. MONOD.

(ST. JUDE. 8.7.8.8.7.)

CHAS. VINCENT, Mus. Dée., Oxon.

(by per.).

1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be, When I let the
2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleed - ing on th' ac - curs - ed tree; Heard Him pray: "For

1. Saviour's pi - ty Plead in vain; and proud - ly answer'd, "All of self, and none of Thee!"
2. - give them, Father!" And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee!"

3. Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free;
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee!"

4. Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication—
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

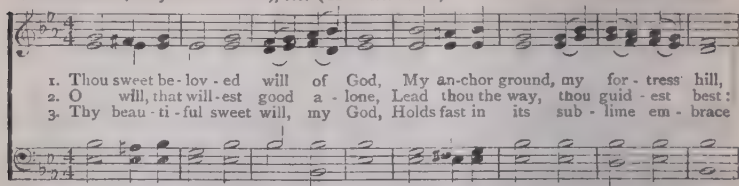
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 625. (C.C.) *Thou Sweet Beloved Will of God.*

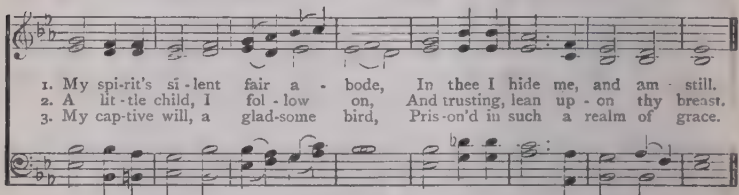
"That good, acceptable, and perfect will of God."—ROMANS xii. 2.

TERSTEEGEN (tr. by MRS. BEVAN), *etc.* (HOLLEY. L.M.)

GEORGE HEWS.



1. Thou sweet be- lov - ed will of God, My an-chor ground, my for - tress' hill,
2. O will, that will - est good a - lone, Lead thou the way, thou guid - est best :
3. Thy beau - ti - ful sweet will, my God, Holds fast in its sub - lime em - brace



1. My spi-rit's si - lent fair a - bode, In thee I hide me, and am - still.
2. A lit - tle child, I fol - low on, And trusting, lean up - on thy breast.
3. My cap - tive will, a glad - some bird, Pris - on'd in such a realm of grace.

4. Within this place of certain good
Love evermore expands her wings,
Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,
Abides content with what it brings.

5. Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke !
It lifts, it bears my happy soul,
It giveth wings to this poor heart ;
My freedom is Thy grand control.

6. Upon God's will I lay me down,
As child upon its mother's breast ;
No silken couch, nor softest bed,
Could ever give me such deep rest.

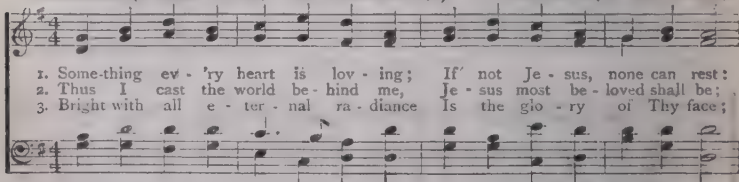
7. Thy wonderful grand will, my God,
With triumph now I make it mine ;
And faith shall cry a joyous, Yes !
To every dear command of Thine.

No. 626. *Something every Heart is Pining.*

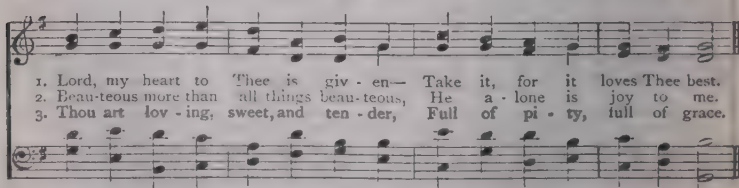
"Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee."—JOHN xxi. 15.

TERSTEEGEN (tr. MRS. BEVAN). (BETHLEHEM. 8.7.)

Latin Melody of 14th Century.



1. Some-thing ev - 'ry heart is lov - ing ; If' not Je - sus, none can rest :
2. Thus I cast the world be - hind me, Je - sus most be - loved shall be ;
3. Bright with all e - ter - nal ra - diance Is the gio - ry oi Thy face ;



1. Lord, my heart to Thee is giv - en— Take it, for it loves Thee best.
2. Beau-teous more than all things beau-teous, He a - lone is joy to me.
3. Thou art lov - ing, sweet, and ten - der, Full of pi - ty, full of grace.

4. When I hated, Thou didst love me,
Shedd'st for me Thy precious blood ;
Still Thou lovest, lovest ever—
Shall I not love Thee, my God?

5. Keep my heart still faithful to Thee,
That my earthly life may be
But a shadow to that glory
Of my hidden life in Thee !

No. 627.

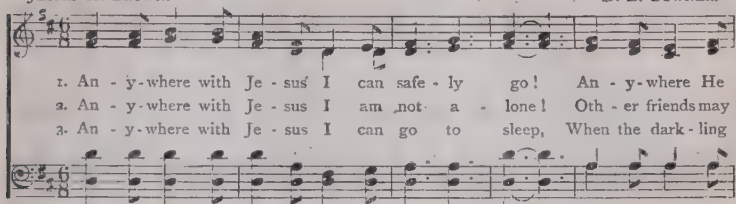
Anywhere with Jesus!

115.

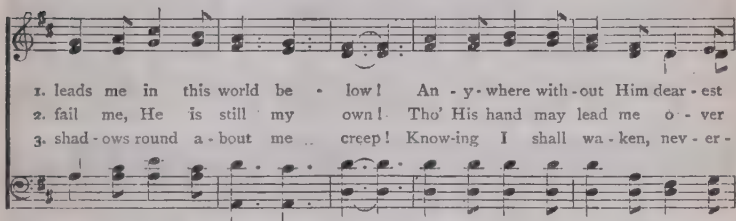
"He will hide me in His pavilion."—PSALM xxxvii. 5.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

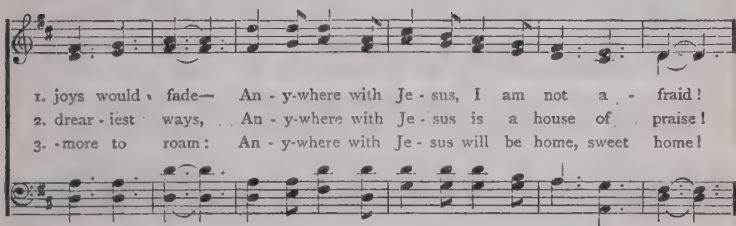
D. B. TOWNER.



1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go! An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone! Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ling

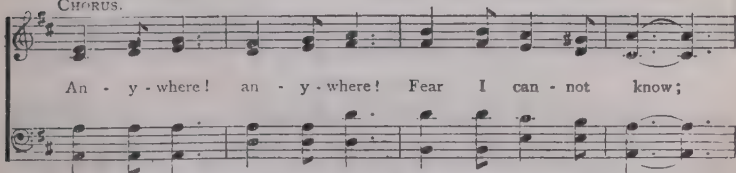


1. leads me in this world be - low! An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 2. fail me, He is still my own! Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 3. shad - ows round a - bout me creep! Knowing I shall wa - ken, nev - er -

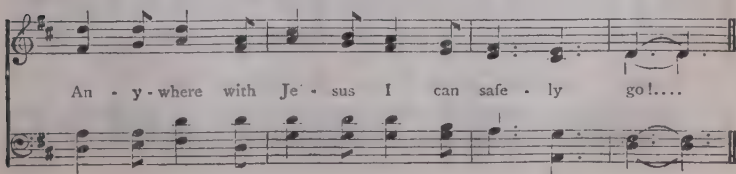


1. joys would fade— An - y - where with Je - sus, I am not a - fraid!
 2. drear - iest ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise!
 3. - more to roam: An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home!

CHORUS.



An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;



An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go!...

No. 628. (C.C. 100)

Abiding!

L.M.

C. B. J. ROOT.

"Abide in Me, and I in you."—JOHN XV. 4.

S. C. WRIGHT (arr.).

1. A - bi - ding, oh, so wondrous sweet! I'm rest - ing at the Sa - viour's feet;
 2. He speaks, and by His word is giv'n His peace, a rich fore - taste of heav'n;
 3. I live, but thro' His grace a - lone By whom the migh - ty work is done;
 4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done, I'm saved by faith thro' Christ the Son!

1. I trust in Him; I'm sat - is - fied, I'm rest - ing in the Cru - ci - fied!
 2. Not as the world, He peace doth give: 'Tis thro' this hope my soul shall live.
 3. Dead to my - self, a - live to Him, I count all loss His rest to win.
 4. Let ev - 'ry power my soul em - ploy To tell the world my peace and joy.

CHORUS.

A - bi - - ding, a - bi - - ding, Oh, how won - drous sweet!
 A - bi - ding in Him, I'm rest - ing in Him,

I'm rest - - ing, rest - ing At the Sa - viour's feet.....
 I'm rest - ing, yes, rest - ing, rest - ing, yes, rest - ing At the Sa - viour's feet, at His feet.

No. 629. (C.C. 121)

Precious Saviour.

8.7.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN i. 7.

L. M. ROUSE (arr.).

DORA BOOLE.

1. Pre - cious Sa - viour, I will praise Thee, Thine, and on - ly Thine, I am;
 2. Long my yearn - ing heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
 3. I am trust - ing ev - 'ry mo - ment In the pre - cious blood ap - plied;
 4. Con - se - cra - ted to Thy ser - vice, I would live and die for Thee,

Precious Saviour—continued.



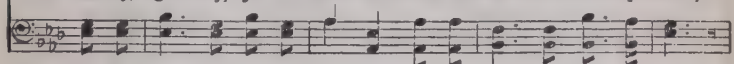
1. For the clean - sing blood has reach'd me; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
2. But when I gave o - ver "try - ing,"—Sim - ply trust - ing, I was blest.
3. Calm - ly rest - ing at the foun - tain, Dwel - ling at my Sa - viour's side.
4. Glad - ly tell the won - drous sto - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.



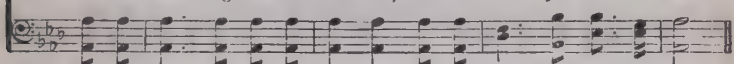
CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus saves me! Bles - sed be His ho - ly name;



For the clean - sing blood has reach'd me, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!



No. 630. (S. S.)

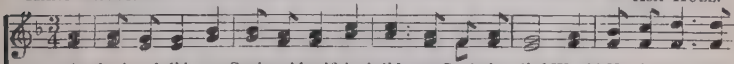
Remember Me.

C.M.

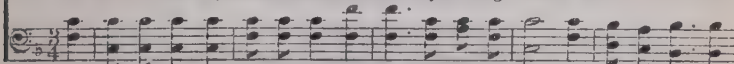
ISAAC WATTS.

"O Lord, Thou knowest; remember me."—JER. xv. 15.

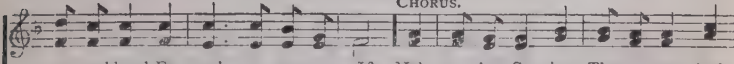
ASA HULL.



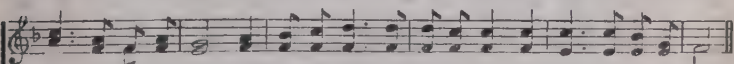
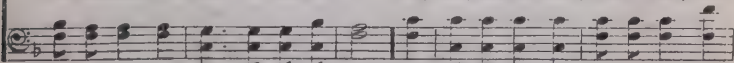
1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-vote that



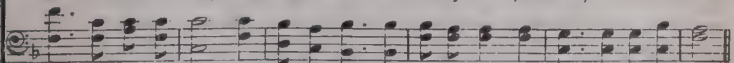
CHORUS.



sa - cred head For such a worm as I? Help me, dear Sa - viour, Thee to own, And



ev - er faith - ful be; And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - member me.



2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

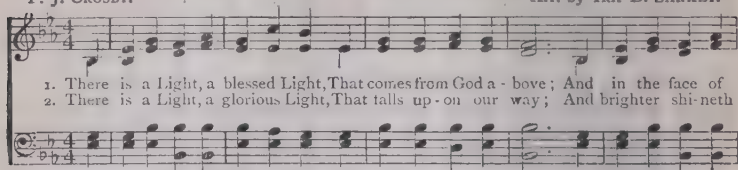
No. 631. ^(C.C.)₁₇ Let us Walk in the Light.

C.M.

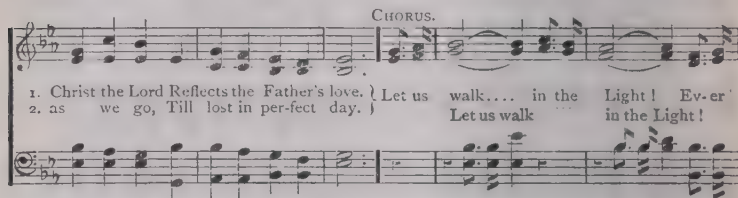
"Jesus said, I am the light of the world."—JOHN viii. 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

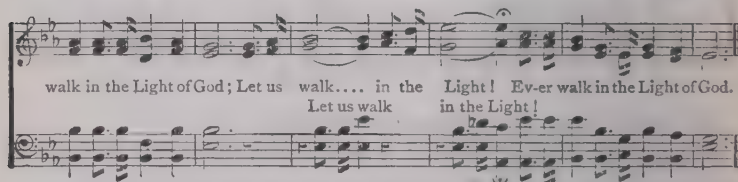


1. There is a Light, a blessed Light, That comes from God a - bove; And in the face of
2. There is a Light, a glorious Light, That falls up - on our way; And brighter shi - neth



CHORUS.

1. Christ the Lord Reflects the Father's love. } Let us walk.... in the Light! Ev - er
2. as we go, Till lost in per - fect day. } Let us walk in the Light!



walk in the Light of God; Let us walk.... in the Light! Ev - er walk in the Light of God.
Let us walk in the Light!

3. There is a Light, a Holy Light,
By which we now behold
The jasper walls, the pearly gates,
And streets of shining gold.
4. O blessed, blessed Holy Light,
To all so freely given;
Shine forth, shine forth, O Light of Life,
And guide us safe to heaven.

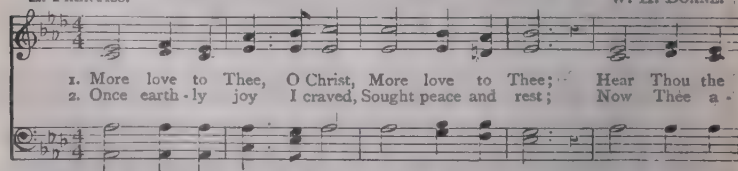
No. 632. ^(S.S.)₁₉₂ More Love to Thee, O Christ.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

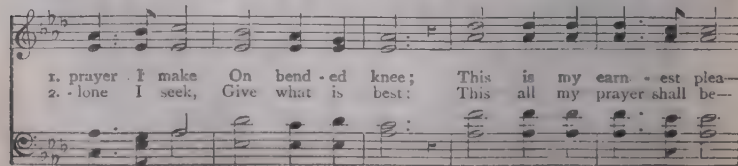
E. PRENTISS.

"Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee."—JOHN xxi. 15.

W. H. DOANE.



1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -



1. prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea -
2. - lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be -

More Love to Thee, O Christ—continued.

1. More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
 2. More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

3. Let sorrow do its work,
 Send grief and pain;
 Sweet are Thy messengers,
 Sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me—
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!
 More love to Thee!

4. Then shall my latest breath
 Whisper Thy praise;
 This be the parting cry
 My heart shall raise—
 This still its prayer shall be—
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee!
 More love to Thee!

No. 633. O Love, that wilt not let me Go.

"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."—Rom. viii. 39.

REV. GEO. MATHESON, D.D. (ST. MARGARET'S. 8.8.8.8.6.)

DR. A. L. PEACE.

1. O Love, that wilt not let me go,.... I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2. O Light, that fol-lowest all my way,... I yield my flick'-ring torch to

1. Thee;.... I give Thee back the life I owe,..... That
 2. Thee;..... My heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray,..... That

1. in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 2. in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.

3. O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee;
 I trace the rainbow through the rain,
 And feel the promise is not vain
 That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross, that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 634. (S. S.)
119

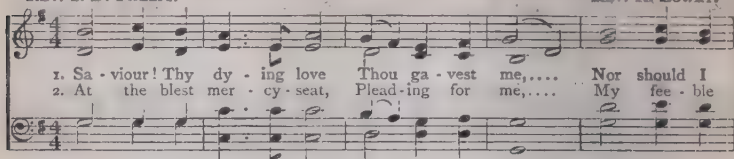
All for Jesus.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

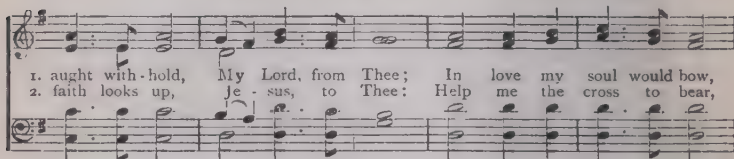
"He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him."—PSALM cxlv. 12.

REV. S. D. PHELPS.

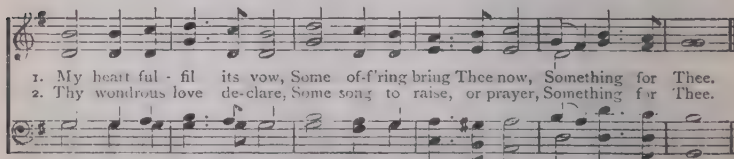
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Sa - viour! Thy dy - ing love Thou ga - vest me,.... Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,.... My fee - ble



1. aught with - hold, My Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
2. faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,



1. My heart ful - fil its vow, Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
2. Thy wondrous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee,—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

No. 635. (C. C.)
67

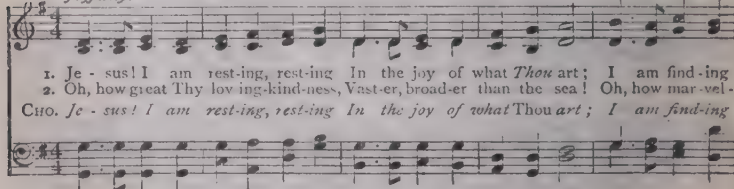
Jesus, I am Resting.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—SONG OF SOL. ii. 16.

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

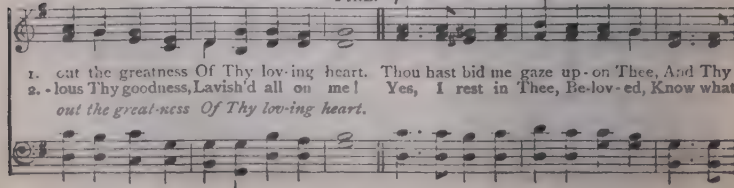
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyfully.



1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art; I am find - ing
2. Oh, how great Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea! Oh, how mar - vel -
CHO. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art; I am find - ing

FINE. *p*



1. out the greatness Of Thy lov - ing heart. Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy
2. - lous Thy goodness, Lavish'd all on me! Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what
out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing heart.

Jesus, I am Resting—continued.

cres. *p* *D.C. for Chorus.*

1. beau-ty fills my soul; For, by Thy transform-ing pow-er Thou hast made me whole.
2. wealth of grace is Thine, Know Thy cer-tain-ty of pro-mise, And have made it mine.

3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart—
Satisfies its deepest longings,
'Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed!

4. Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of my Father's glory,
Sunshine of my Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting;
Fill me with Thy grace!

No. 636. (C. C. 63.) Help me, O Lord!

17. 10.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Make haste to help me."—PSALM xxxviii. 22.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Help me, O Lord, the God of my sal-va-tion! I have no
2. Help me, O Lord, to keep my pledge un-bro-ken! Guard Thou my

1. hope, no ref-uge but in Thee; Help me to make this per-fect con-se-
2. ways, my thoughts, my tongue, my heart; Help me to trust the word which Thou hast

1. -cra-tion, In life or death Thine ev-er-more to be.
2. spo-ken, That from Thy paths my feet may ne'er de-part.

3. Help me, O Lord, when sore temptations press me!
Oh, lift the clouds that hide Thee from my sight!
Help me, O Lord, when anxious cares distress me,
To look beyond, where all is calm and bright.
4. Help me, O Lord! My strength is only weakness;
Thine, Thine the power by which alone I live;
Help me each day to bear the cross with meekness,
Till Thou at last the promised crown shalt give.

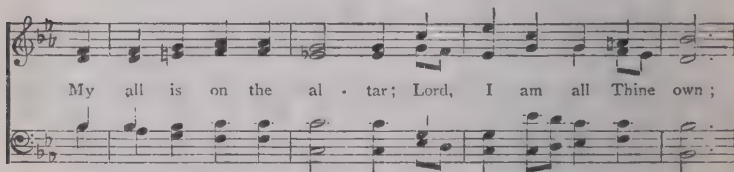
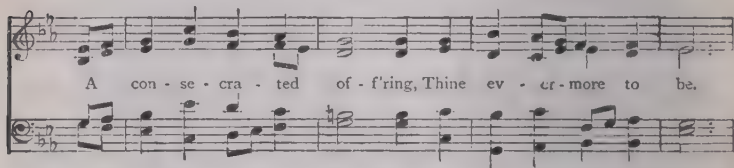
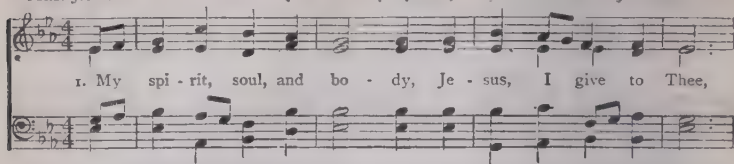
No. 637. (S.S. 744) *My All is on the Altar.*

"Present your bodies a living sacrifice."—ROMANS xii. 1.

MRS. JAMES.

(MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D.)

Attributed to J. HERMANN.



2. O Jesus, mighty Saviour!
I trust in Thy great name,
I look for Thy salvation,
Thy promise now I claim.
Now, Lord, I yield my members,
From sin's dominion free,
For warfare and for triumph,
As weapons unto Thee.
3. Oh, blissful self-surrender,
To live, my Lord, by Thee!
Now, Son of God, my Saviour,
Live out Thy life in me.
I'm Thine, O blessed Jesus,
Washed in Thy precious blood,
Sealed by Thy Holy Spirit,
A sacrifice to God.

No. 638. (N. H.)
100

Hust for To-Day.

"The inward man is renewed day by day."—2 COR. iv. 16.

Anon.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
 2. Let me do faith - ful - ly Thy work, And du - ly pray;
 3. Let me no wrong or i - dle word, Un - think-ing, say;
 4. So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;

rit.

1. Keep me, my God, from stain of sin— Just for to - day.
 2. Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to - day.
 3. Set Thou a seal up - on my lips— Just for to - day.
 4. But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord— Just for to - day.

No. 639. (S. S.)
558

Closer, Lord, to Thee!

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—PSALM lxxiii. 28.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D. (Alt.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clo - ser still to Thee; Safe be - neath Thy
 2. Clo - ser yet, O Lord, my Rock, Re - fuge of my soul; Dread I not the

1. shel - t'ring wing I would ev - er be; Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as -
 2. tem - pest - shock, Tho' the bil - lows roll: Wild - est storm can - not a - larm, For to

1. -saults with - out, with - in: Help me, Lord, the bat - tle win—Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee!
 2. me can come no harm, Lean - ing on Thy lov - ing arm—Clo - ser, Lord, to Thee!

3. Closer still, my Help, my Stay,
 Closer, closer still;
 Meekly there I learn to say,
 "Father, not my will!"
 Learn that in affliction's hour,
 When the clouds of sorrow lour,
 Love directs Thy hand of power—
 Closer, Lord, to Thee!

4. Closer, Lord, to Thee I come,
 Light of life Divine;
 Through the ever-blessed Son,
 Joy and peace are mine;
 Let me in Thy love abide,
 Keep me ever near Thy side,
 In the "Rock of Ages" hide—
 Closer, Lord, to Thee!

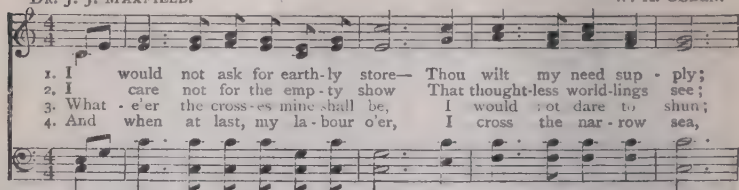
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 640. (N. H.) Then shall my Heart keep Singing!

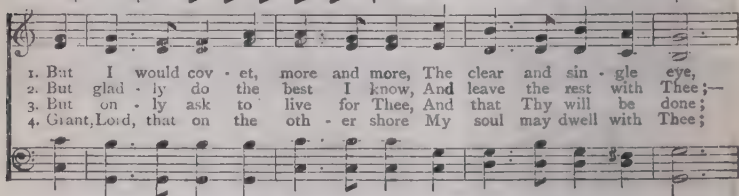
"Seekest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—JER. xlv. 5.

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD.

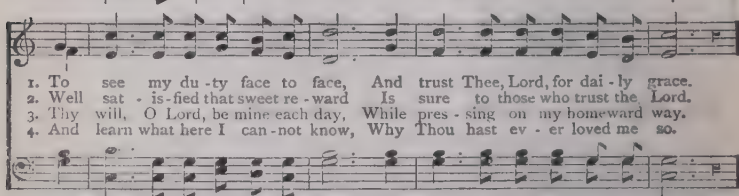
W. A. OGDEN.



1. I would not ask for earth-ly store— Thou wilt my need sup- ply;
 2. I care not for the emp-ty show That thought-less world-ings see;
 3. What - e'er the cross-es mine shall be, I would not dare to shun;
 4. And when at last, my la-bour o'er, I cross the nar-row sea,

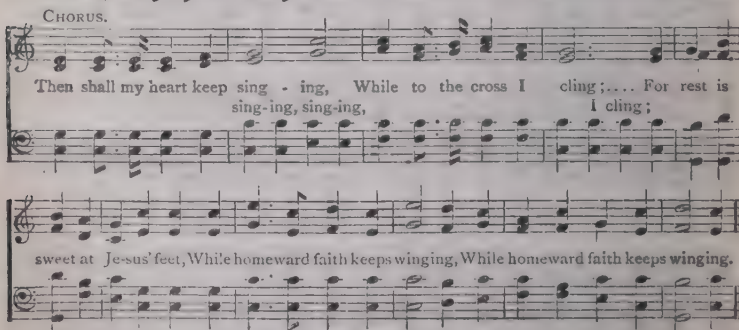


1. But I would cov - et, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye,
 2. But glad - ly do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
 3. But on - ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
 4. Giant, Lord, that on the oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee;



1. To see my du - ty face to face, And trust Thee, Lord, for dai - ly grace.
 2. Well sat - is - fied that sweet re - ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
 3. Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While pres - sing on my homeward way.
 4. And learn what here I can-not know, Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so.

CHORUS.



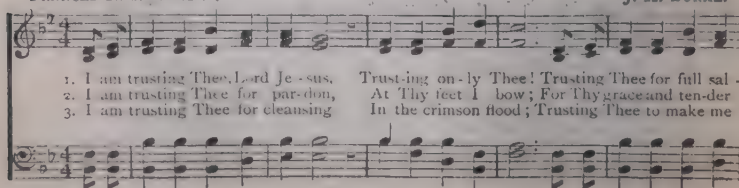
Then shall my heart keep sing - ing, While to the cross I cling;... For rest is
 sing-ing, sing-ing, I cling;
 sweet at Je - sus' feet, While homeward faith keeps winging, While homeward faith keeps winging.

No. 641. (N. H.) I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus! 2. 5. 8. 3.

"Trusting in the Lord."—PSALM cxii. 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

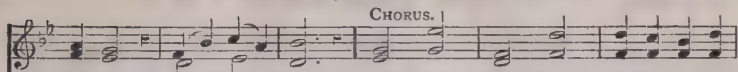
J. H. BURKE.



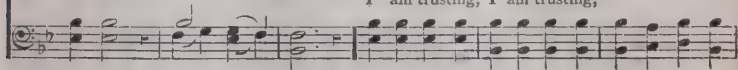
1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee! Trusting Thee for full sal -
 2. I am trusting Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow; For Thy grace and ten-der
 3. I am trusting Thee for cleans-ing In the crimson flood; Trusting Thee to make me

I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus—continued.

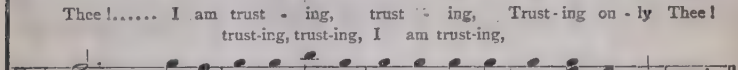
CHORUS.



1. - va - tion, Great and free. } I am trust - ing, Trust-ing on - ly
 2. mer - cy, Trust - ing now. }
 3. ho - ly By Thy blood. } I am trusting, I am trusting,



Thee!..... I am trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
 trust-ing, trust-ing, I am trust-ing,



4. I am trusting Thee for power,
 Thine can never fail;
 Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
 Must prevail.

5. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus :
 Never let me fall ;
 I am trusting Thee for ever
 And for all !

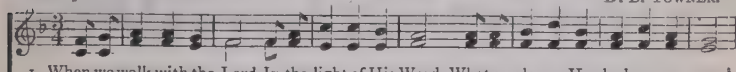
No. 642.

Trust and Obey.

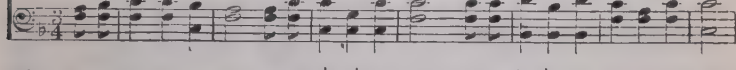
"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROVERBS xvi. 20.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

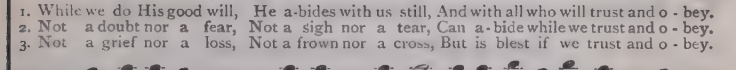
D. B. TOWNER.



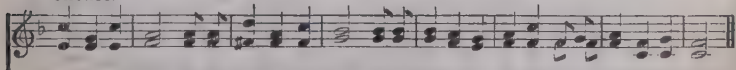
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way !
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a - way ;
 3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth rich-ly re - pay ;



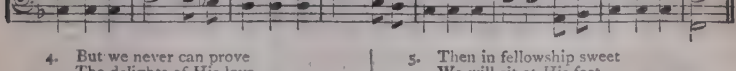
1. While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 2. Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
 3. Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.



CHORUS.



Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth-er way To be happy in Je-sus but to trust and o - bey.



4. But we never can prove
 The delights of His love,
 Until all on the altar we lay ;
 For the favour He shows,
 And the joy He bestows,
 Are for them who will trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet
 We will sit at His feet,
 Or we'll walk by His side in the way ;
 What He says we will do,
 Where He sends we will go,
 Never fear, only trust and obey.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

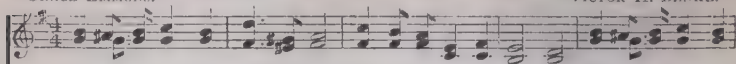
No. 643.

I'm Holding on.

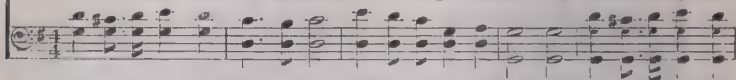
GRACE EMMONS.

"Let us hold fast our profession."—HEBREWS iv. 14.

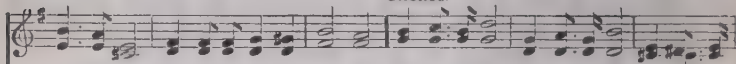
VICTOR H. BENKE.



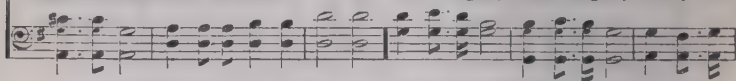
1. Je - sus redeem'd and made me whole, I can for-get Him nev - er; Out of the depths He



CHORUS.



brought my soul; Now I am His for ev - er. I'm holding on, I'm holding on, Dai-ly in



grace I'm grow - ing; Fast to the Rock I'm hold-ing on, Peace to my heart is flow-ing.



2. Great is the love of Christ my King,
Love that no power can sever;
Joyful and glad my tongue shall sing
Praise to His name for ever.

3. If on the Lord my care I cast,
He will forsake me never;

Firm on the Rock of Ages fast
I shall abide for ever.

4. He has prepared a home for me
Over the silent river;
There with the blest I soon shall be,
There I shall dwell for ever.

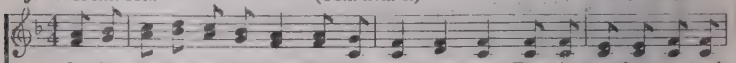
No. 644. ^(S.S.)₅₃₅ In the Shadow of His Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."

J. B. ATCHINSON.

(PSA. xvii. 8.)

E. O. EXCELL.



1. In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
2. In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace; Peace that pass-eth un-der-
3. In the sha-dow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is joy to tell the



1. la - bour, There is rest for friend and neighbour: In the sha-dow of His wings There is
2. -standing, Peace, sweet peace, that knows no end-ing: In the sha-dow of His wings There is
3. sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed-ing, full of glo - ry: In the sha-dow of His wings There is



In the Shadow of His Wings—continued.

rit. . . . CHORUS.

1. rest, sweet rest; In the sha-dow of His wings There is rest, *sweet rest*.
 2. peace, sweet peace; In the sha-dow of His wing; There is peace, *sweet peace*.
 3. joy, glad joy, In the sha-dow of His wings There is joy, *glad joy*. } There is rest! There is sweet rest!

1st time. 2nd time.

peace! There is joy!- In the sha-dow of His wings; sha-dow of His wings!
 sweet peace! glad joy!

No. 645.

The Heavenly Secret.

"I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness, and speak to her heart."

EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

(HOSEA ii. 14, *marg.*)

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyfully.

1. I have learnt a heav'n-ly se-cret, Yet I know not how or where; But I
 2. And I know that ere I learnt it Oft my way was lone and hard; And a-
 3. But my harp of life was lift-ed By the Lord who knew the range Of its

1. know 'tis sweet and pre-cious, Ev-er true, and glad, and fair; And that God in
 2. - non in life's glad mu-sic There was al-ways that which jarr'd, And a hid-den,
 3. ma-ny strings who made it, And He struck a key-note strange: At the touch of

1. heav'n re-veals it To all whose ears can hear, To all whose ears can hear.
 2. drea-ry dis-cord That all its sweetness marr'd, That all its sweet-ness marr'd.
 3. Christ my Mas-ter I heard the mu-sic change, I heard the mu-sic change.

4. Then no more it failed and faltered,
 And no longer sobbed and strove;
 But it seemed to soar and mingle
 With the song of heav'n above;
 For the pierc'd hand of Jesus
 Had struck the keynote—LOVE.

5. All thy heart's long-prisoned music
 Let the Master's hand set free—
 Let Him whisper now His secret,
 As He whispered once to me:
 "Child, My love's the golden keynote
 Of all My will for thee!"

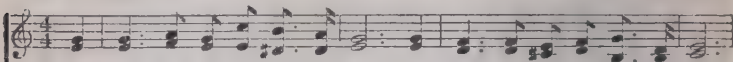
No. 646. Jesus, Beloved of my Heart.

L M.

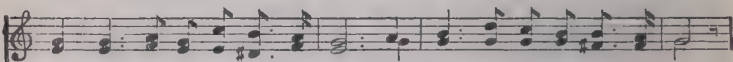
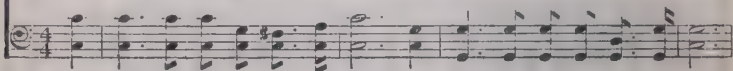
"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—CANTICLES ii. 16.

GEO. D. MACKAY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Je - sus, Be - lov - ed of my heart, Thy grace I earn - est - ly im - plore;
2. The bright - est forms of earth - ly love Are dull be - side Thine own to me;
3. Though Pa - ra - dise has ma - ny joys, And flow'rs of beau - ty fair to see,
4. With - out Thee no ce - les - tial light Shall shine to make my soul con - tent;



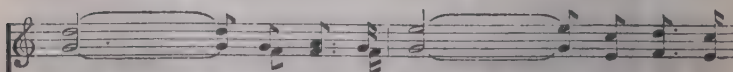
1. Oh, if Thou wilt the gift im - part, I'll use it but to love Thee more.
2. With wist - ful eyes I look a - bove, And won - der when Thy face I'll see.
3. Not gates of pearl nor an - gel's voice Shall thrill my soul like love of Thee.
4. But with Thee this sad earth is bright, And glows with joy from hea - ven lent.



CHORUS.



Let oth - ers dream..... of jew - ell'd walls,..... Of gol - den ci - ties fair to
Let oth - ers dream of jew - ell'd walls,



see;..... No glo - rious scene.. my soul en -
so fair to see; No glo - rious scene



Jesus, Beloved of my Heart—continued.

Slowly.

thralls,..... Wher-e'er Thou art is heav'n for me.....
my soul en-thralls, is heav'n for me.

No. 647. (C. C. 264) "Resting in the Everlasting Arms!"

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

(DEUTERONOMY xxxiii. 27.)

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Oh, what fel-low-ship; oh, what joy is mine, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
2. Oh, how safe am I in this pil-grim way, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms?

1. Oh, what bles-sed-ness; oh, what peace Di-vine, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
2. Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
3. I have per-fect-peace with my Saviour near, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!

REFRAIN.

Rest-ing, rest-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Rest-ing in Je-sus, rest-ing in Je-sus,

Rest-ing, rest-ing, Rest-ing in the ev-er-last-ing arms!
Rest-ing in Je-sus, rest-ing in Je-sus,

No. 648. ^(S.S.)₂₈₉ More than Tongue can Tell.

6895.

J. E. H.

"Greater love hath no man than this."—JOHN XV. 13.

J. E. HALI.

1. The love that Je-sus had for me, To suf-fer on the cru-el tree, That I a
2. The bit-ter sor-row that He bore, And oh, that crown of thorns He wore, That I might

CHORUS.
1. ransomed soul might be, Is more than tongue can tell }
2. live for - e - ver - more, Is more than tongue can tell } His love is more than tongue can
tell !

tell ! tell !
tell ! than tongue can tell ! His love is more than tongue can tell ! than tongue can tell ! The

love that Je-sus had for me..... Is more than tongue can tell !

3. The peace I have in Him, my Lord,
Who pleads before the throne of God
The merit of His precious blood,
Is more than tongue can tell !

4. The joy that comes when He is near,
The rest He gives, so free from fear,
The hope in Him, so bright and clear,
Is more than tongue can tell !

No. 649. ^(S.S.)₄₄₇ I know I love Thee better, Lord !

C.M.

"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS x. 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (arr.).

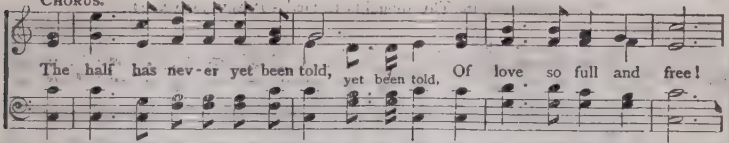
R. E. HUDSON.

1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than a - ny earth-ly throng;

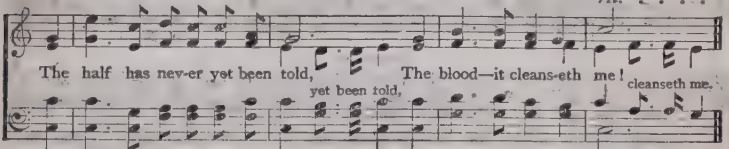
1. For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which no-thing can de-stroy.
2. And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love-ly song.

I Know I love Thee Better, Lord!—continued.

CHORUS.



The half has nev-er yet been told, yet been told, Of love so full and free!



The half has nev-er yet been told, yet been told, The blood—it cleans-eth me! cleanseth me.

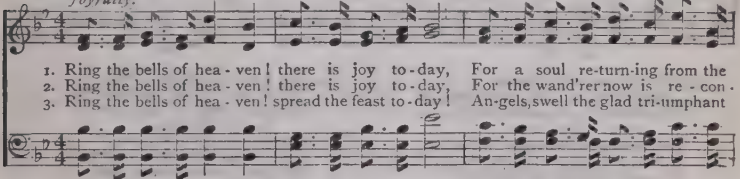
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart;
Then may I well be glad!
Without the secret of Thy love,
I could not but be sad.

4. O Saviour, precious Saviour, mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee!

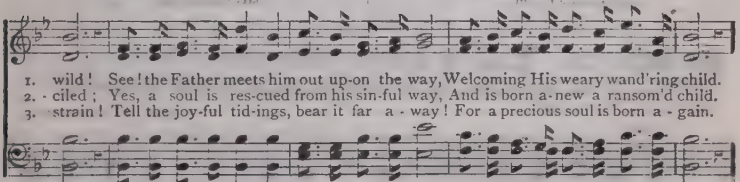
No. 650. (S. 39) Ring the Bells of Heaven.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

REV. W. O. CUSHING. (LUKE XV. 10.) G. F. ROOT.
joyfully.

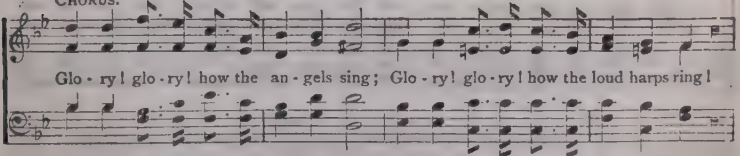


1. Ring the bells of hea-ven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the
2. Ring the bells of hea-ven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-
3. Ring the bells of hea-ven! spread the feast to-day! An-gels, swell the glad tri-umphant

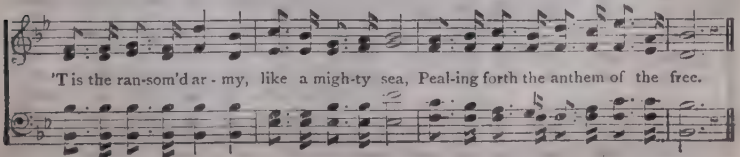


1. wild! See! the Father meets him out up-on the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransom'd child.
3. strain! Tell the joy-ful tid-ings, bear it far a-way! For a precious soul is born a-gain.

CHORUS.



Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring!



'Tis the ran-som'd ar-my, like a migh-ty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 651.

Precious Thoughts.

M. L. TILDEN.

"How precious are Thy thoughts to me."—PSALM CXXXIX. 17.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. To the cross of Christ I cling; Tho' but faint my faith may be, Yet this thought doth comfort

REFRAIN.

bring : Je - sus hold - eth me. Hold - eth me, He hold - eth me; Tho' but
Hold - eth me, hold - eth me;

faint my hold may be, Yet this thought doth comfort bring : Je - sus hold - eth me.

2. Low at Jesus' feet I plead;
Broken though my prayer may be,
Precious is the thought indeed!
Jesus pleads for me.
Pleads for me, He pleads for me;
Broken though my prayer may be,
Precious is the thought indeed:
Jesus pleads for me.

3. Can I say I love the Lord?
Cold at times my love may be,
Yet how precious is the word:
Jesus loveth me.
Loveth me, He loveth me;
Cold at times my heart may be,
Yet how precious is the word,
Jesus loveth me.

No. 652. (C. O.) Like a River Glorious.

65.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—ISA. xxvi. 3.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Like a riv - er glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bles - sed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

1. - to - rious In - its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
2. fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry,
3. di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly
CHO. — Stay'd up - on Je - ho - vah

Like a Liberator Glorious—continued.

D.S.

1. Full - er ev - 'ry day, — Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 2. Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Moves the spi - rit there.
 3. All for us to do: They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.
Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find - ing, as He pro - mised, Per - fect peace and rest.

No. 653. (C. C. 243)

More and More!

8.7.

"To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPH. iii. 19.

L. EDWARDS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. For Thy good - ness, O my Sa - viour, I would praise Thee o'er and o'er;
 2. For the bles - sings that sur - round me, Lord, Thy mer - cy I a - dore;
 3. Ra - ging tem - pest, rol - ling bil - low, Thou hast brought me safe - ly o'er;
 4. Till my jour - ney here is end - ed, Till I reach the heav'n - ly shore,

1. May the Ho - ly Spi - rit teach me How to love Thee more and more.
 2. For Thy care so deep and ten - der, I would love Thee more and more.
 3. Thou hast led me, safe - ly led me, And I long to love Thee more!
 4. This my earn - est sup - pli - ca - tion—That my soul may love Thee more.

CHORUS.

More and more, more and more! Oh to love Thee, Saviour, more and more!
 More and more, more and more!

More and more, more and more! Oh to love Thee, Saviour, more and more!
 More and more, more and more!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

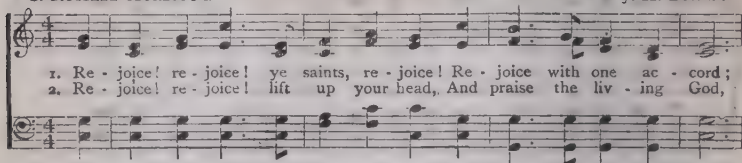
No. 654. (N. H.) Rejoice, ye Saints!

C.M.

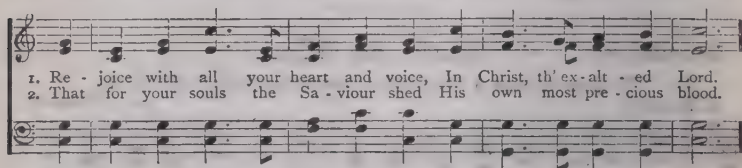
"Rejoice in the Lord alway; and again, I say, rejoice."—PHIL. iv. 4.

C. RUSSELL HURDITCH.

J. H. BURKE.




1. Re - joice! re - joice! ye saints, re - joice! Re - joice with one ac - cord;
2. Re - joice! re - joice! lift up your head, And praise the liv - ing God,

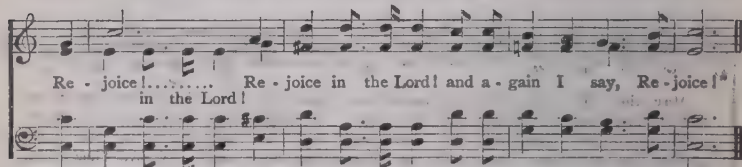


1. Re - joice with all your heart and voice, In Christ, th' ex - alt - ed Lord.
2. That for your souls the Sa - viour shed His own most pre - cious blood.

CHORUS.



"Re - joice! Re - joice in the Lord! Re - joice in the Lord al - way;
in the Lord!



Re - joice! Re - joice in the Lord! and a - gain I say, Re - joice!
in the Lord!

3. Rejoice! rejoice! let praise abound
Before Jehovah's throne,
For dead ones raised, and lost ones found,
And prodigals brought home.

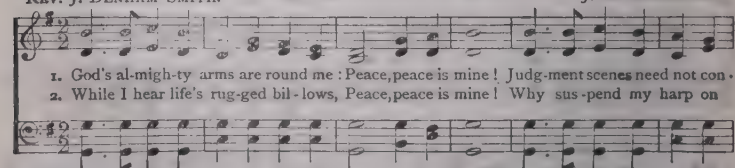
4. Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord will come,
According to His word,
And gather all His ransomed home,
"For ever with the Lord."

No. 655. (S. S.) Peace, Peace is Mine!

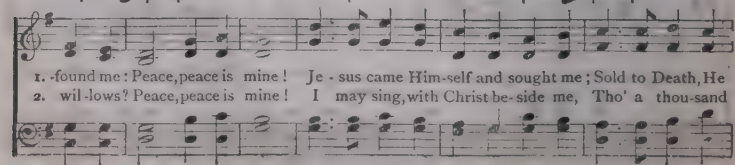
"He is our peace."—EPH. ii. 14.

REV. J. DENHAM SMITH.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. God's al-migh-ty arms are round me: Peace, peace is mine! Judg-ment scenes need not con-
2. While I hear life's rug-ged bil-lows, Peace, peace is mine! Why sus-pend my harp on



1. -found me: Peace, peace is mine! Je - sus came Him-self and sought me; Sold to Death, He
2. wil-lows? Peace, peace is mine! I may sing, with Christ be-side me, Tho' a thou-sand

Peace, Peace is Mine!—continued.



1. found and bought me; Then my bles-sed free-dom taught me—Peace, peace is mine!
2. ills be-tide me; Safe-ly He hath sworn to guide me: Peace, peace is mine!



3. Every trial draws Him nearer:
Peace, peace is mine!
All His strokes but make Him dearer:
Peace, peace is mine!
Bless I then the hand that smiteth
Gently, and to heal delighteth;
'Tis against my sins He fighteth:
Peace, peace is mine!
4. Welcome every rising sunlight,
Peace, peace is mine!
Nearer home each rolling midnight:
Peace, peace is mine!
Death and hell cannot appal me;
Safe in Christ whate'er befall me;
Calmly wait I till He call me:
Peace, peace is mine!

No. 656. O Gentle, Sweet, and Tender Love!

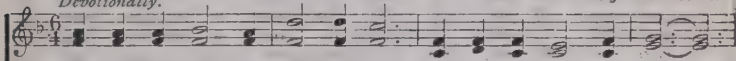
C.M.

"God is Love."—1 JOHN iv. 8.

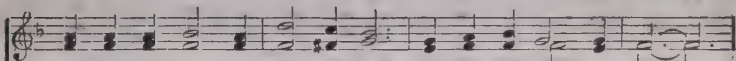
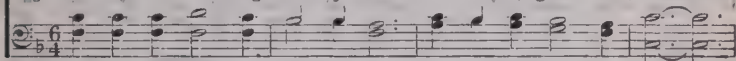
EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

Devotionally.

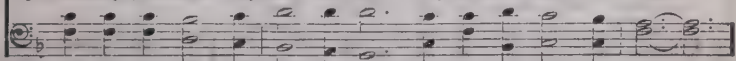
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.



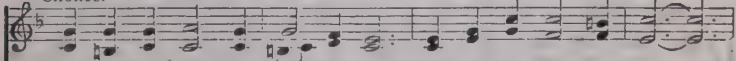
1. O gen-tle, sweet, and ten-der Love! Great-est and best Thou art!
2. God send-eth Thee, His mes-sen-ger, From His bright home a-bove;
3. Faith lead-eth us through earth-ly life Down to the gates of death:



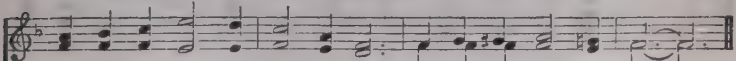
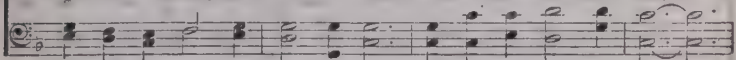
1. Thou com-est on Thine an-gel-wing Straight from our Fa-ther's heart.
2. And sure-ly all that is of Thee Are His, for "God is Love!"
3. There stays; for where "they see His face" They have no need of faith.



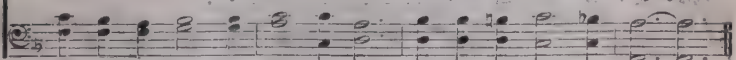
CHORUS.



Spi-rit of Love, ex-pand Thy wings, Brood o'er my heart to-day;



Fill me with heav'n-ly ten-der-ness As now to Thee I pray.



4. Hope cometh to the threshold fair,
But cannot pass it o'er;
For there our hopes are all fulfilled,
For ever, evermore.
5. But Love goes through the pearly gates
Into the city blest,
And flies on pinions swift and sure,
Straight to our Father's breast.

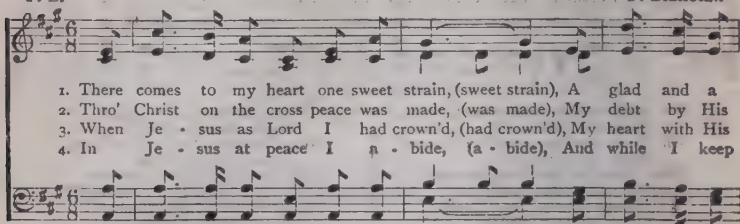
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 657. (N. H.) Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

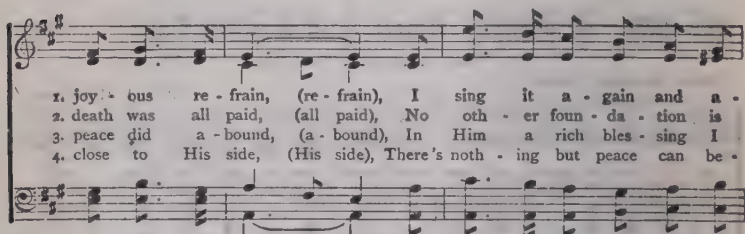
"The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always."—2 THESS. iii. 16.

P. B.

P. BILHORN.



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain), A glad and a
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made), My debt by His
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crown'd, (had crown'd), My heart with His
 4. In Je - sus at peace I a - bide, (a - bide), And while I keep



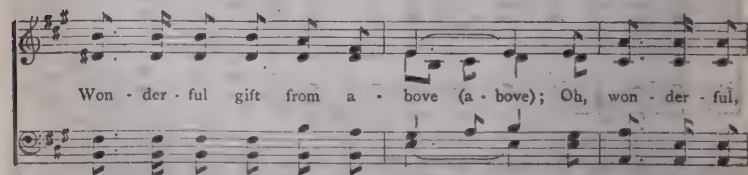
1. joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain), I sing it a - gain and a -
 2. death was all paid, (all paid), No oth - er foun - da - tion is
 3. peace did a - bound, (a - bound), In Him a rich bles - sing I
 4. close to His side, (His side), There's noth - ing but peace can be -

CHORUS.

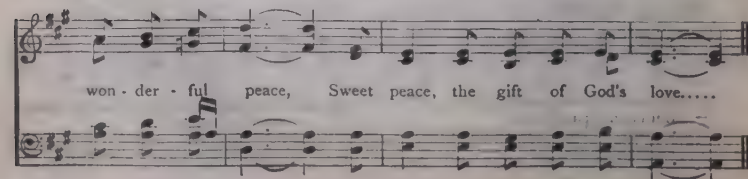


1. - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 2. laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 3. found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 4. - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Peace, peace, sweet peace,



Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove); Oh, won - der - ful,



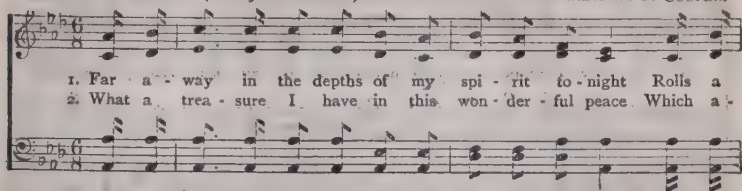
won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love....

No. 658. Peace! Wonderful Peace!

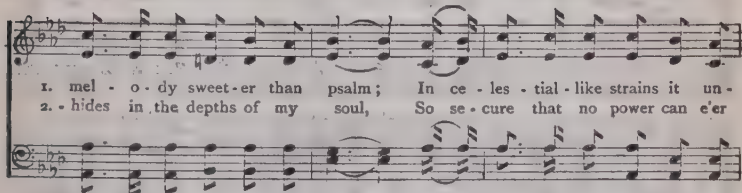
"The peace of God which passeth all understanding."—PHIL. iv. 7.

REV. W. D. CORNELL (*Arr. for this work*).

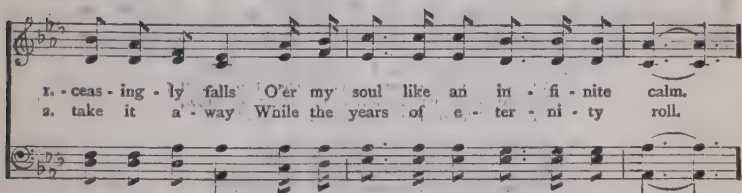
REV. W. G. COOPER.



1. Far - a - way in the depths of my spi - rit to - night Rolls a
2. What a trea - sure I have in this won - der - ful peace. Which a -

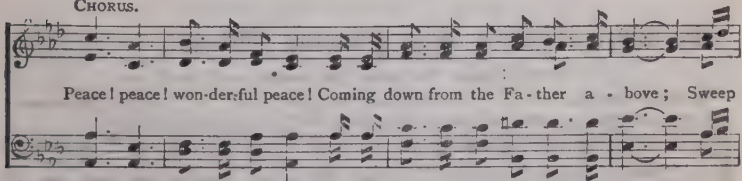


1. mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
2. hides in the depths of my soul, So se - cure that no power can e'er

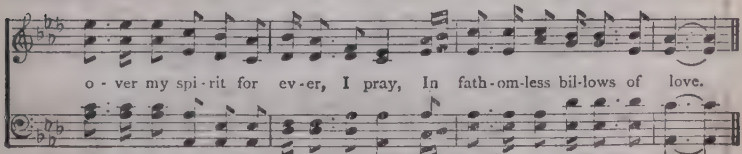


1. - ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
2. take it a - way While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

CHORUS.



Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace! Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep



o - ver my spi - rit for ev - er, I pray, In fath - om - less bil - lows of love.

3. I am resting to-night in this wonderful peace,
I have yielded to Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger by night and by day,
And His glory is filling my soul.

4. And methinks when I rise to that city of peace,
Where its Author with joy I shall see,
That one of the songs which the ransomed will sing
In that heavenly kingdom shall be:

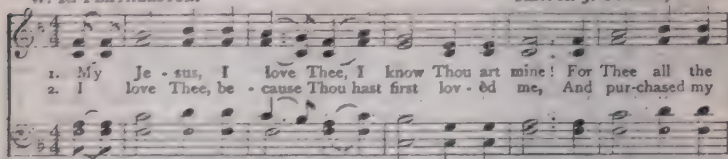
No. 659. (74) My Jesus, I Love Thee.

111.

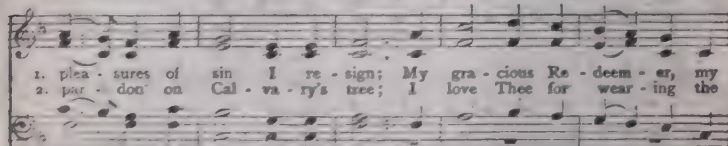
"Whom, having not seen, ye love."—1 PETER i. 8.

W. R. FEATHERSTON.

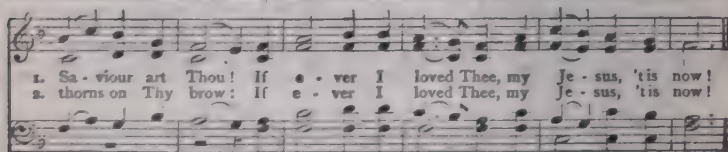
REV. A. J. GORDON, D.D.



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine! For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my



1. plea - sures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
2. per - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the



1. Sa - viour art Thou! If e - ver I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
2. thorns on Thy brow: If e - ver I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!

3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!"
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now!"

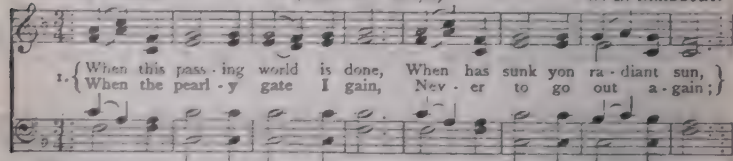
No. 660. (76) When this Passing World.

"Then shall I know, even as also I am known."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

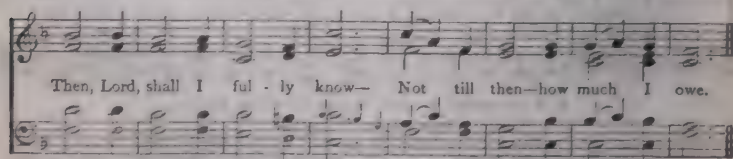
R. M. M'CHEYNE.

(ALETTA. Sx 78.)

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. { When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon ra - diant sun, }
{ When the pearl - y gate I gain, Nev - er to go out a - gain; }



Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know— Not till then—how much I owe.

2. When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own;
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Leave Thee with unsinning heart:
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

3. Chosen, not for good in me,
Waikened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified:
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

No. 661. ^(S.S.)_(7/3) My Times are in Thy Hand.

(PSALM xxxi. 15.)

W. F. LLOYD.

(SWABIA. S.M.)

German Melody.

1. "My times are in Thy hand;" My God, I wish them there;
2. "My times are in Thy hand," What - ev - er they may be;

My life, my friends, my soul— I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care.
Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to Thee.

3. "My times are in Thy hand;"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4. "My times are in Thy hand,"
Jesus, the crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced,
Is now my guard and guide.

No. 662. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

"The greatest of these is charity."—1 CORINTHIANS xiii. 13.

C. WORDSWORTH, D.D.

(CAPETOWN. 7.7.7.5.)

DR. FILITZ.

1. Gra - cious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most
2. Love is kind, and suf - fers long; Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;

1. Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heav'n - ly love.
2. Love, than death it - self more strong; Give us heav'n - ly love.

3. Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Give us heavenly love.

4. Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Give us heavenly love.

5. Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6. From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us, who, to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

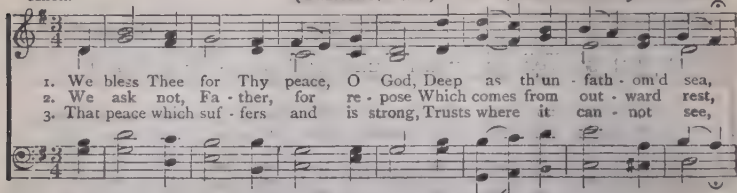
No. 663. We Bless Thee for Thy Peace.

"Let the peace of God rule in your hearts."—COLOSSIANS iii. 15.

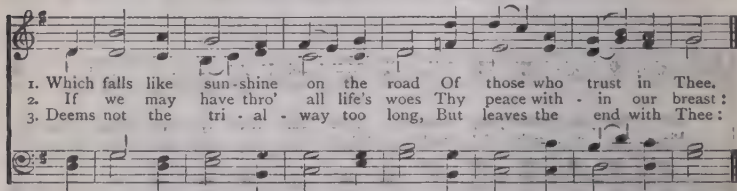
Anon.

(BELMONT. C.M.)

Arr. from MOZART by S. WEBBE.



1. We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God, Deep as th'un - fath - om'd sea,
 2. We ask not, Fa - ther, for re - pose Which comes from out - ward rest,
 3. That peace which suf - fers and is strong, Trusts where it can - not see,



1. Which falls like sun - shine on the road Of those who trust in Thee.
 2. If we may have thro' all life's woes Thy peace with - in our breast :
 3. Deems not the tri - al - way too long, But leaves the end with Thee :

4. That peace which flows serene and deep,
 A river in the soul
 Whose banks a living verdure keep—
 God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5. O Father, give our hearts this peace,
 Whate'er the outward be,
 Till all life's discipline shall cease,
 And we go home to Thee.

No. 664. (C.C. 217) Yes, for me, for me He Careth.

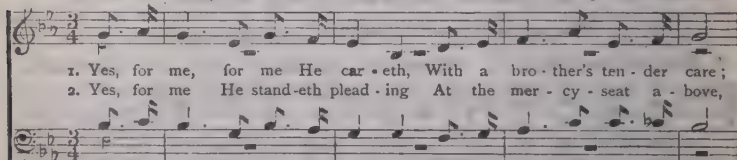
8.7.

"Casting all your anxiety upon Him, because He careth for you."

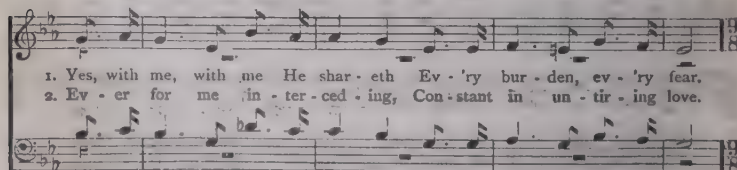
DR. H. BONAR.

(1 PETER v. 7, R.V.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

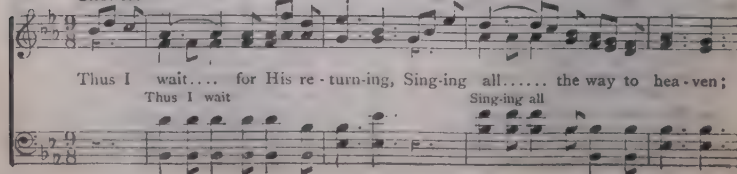


1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With a bro - ther's ten - der care ;
 2. Yes, for me He stand - eth plead - ing At the mer - cy - seat a - bove,



1. Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
 2. Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Con - stant in un - tir - ing love.

CHORUS.



Thus I wait... for His re - turn - ing, Sing - ing all..... the way to hea - ven ;
 Thus I wait Sing - ing all

Yes, for me, for me He Careth—continued.

Such the joy - ful song of morn-ing, Such the tran - quil song of e - ven.
Such the joy - ful Such the tran-quit

3. Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love, and light;
And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4. Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity.

No. 665. ^(S.S.)₍₁₉₄₎ The Half was never Told.

P. P. B.

"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS x. 7.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,

1. I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
2. Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.

CHORUS.

The half..... was nev - er told,

The half was nev - er told, The half..... was nev - er told,
nev - er told, The half was nev - er. nev - er told,
The half..... was nev - er told.

1. Of grace Di-vine, } so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er, nev - er told.
2. Of peace Di-vine, }
3. Of joy Di-vine, } so won - der - ful, The half was nev - er, nev - er told.
4. Of love Di-vine, }

3. My highest place is lying low
At my Redeemer's feet;
No real joy in life I know,
But in His service sweet.

4. And oh, what rapture will it be
With all the host above,
To sing through all eternity
The wonders of His love!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 666.

O Peace Divine.

"These things have I spoken unto you that in Me ye might have peace."—JOHN xvi. 33.

REV. E. GRIFFITH-JONES. (VITA BEATA. 6.6.6.6.8.8.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.

mf

1. O peace Di-vine and pure, In wild-est storm se-cure,
2. My life is tem-pest-toss'd, With way-ward cur-rents cross'd,

p

1. That feel'st the sum-mer's glow 'Mid win-try ice and snow; When
2. Un-hal-low'd cares de-face The soul's most ho-ly place; How

1. may I rise to this dear prize, And fill my breast with in-ward rest?
2. may I bind these cares, and find All pas-sion spent in calm con-tent?

3. And though through storm and stress
I sail the vasty seas
Of troubled thought—in vain
I toil the shore to gain:
For yet within I'd feel my sin,
And still afar would shine Thy star.

4. Lord, only from Thy face
Beams forth this mystic grace,
And only in Thy love,
Beneath, around, above,
May my weak soul grow great and whole,
And peace Divine be fully mine.

No. 667. Saviour, Teach me Day by Day.

"We love Him because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

JANE E. LEESON.

(TICHFIELD. 7.7.7.7. D.)

R. W. BEATY.

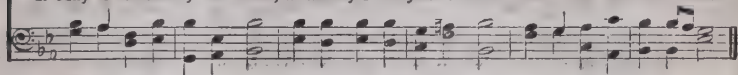
1. Sa-viour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey; Sweet-er les-son
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and

1. can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me: Teach me, I am not my own,
2. fol-low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me. Tho' Thy will should cross my own,

Sablon, Teach me Day by Day—continued.



1. I am Thine and Thine alone; Thine to keep, to rule, to save, From all sin that would enslave
2. May it in-stan-ty be done; Thus may I re-joice to show That I feel the love I owe.



3. Thine, Lord, was a bitter cup,
Thou didst meekly drink it up;
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Ever saidst, Thy will be done.
Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who so loved me.

4. Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.
Though a foolish child and weak,
More than this I need not seek;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

No. 668. (C. C. 73)

Resting.

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

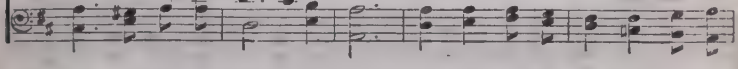
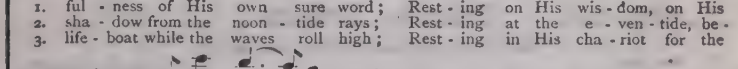
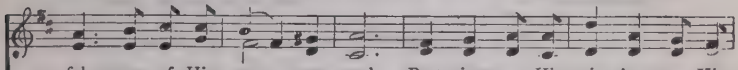


Joyful.

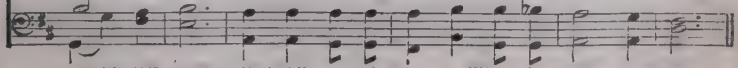
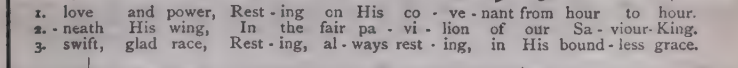
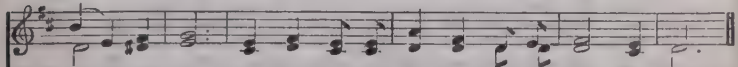
1. Rest-ing on the faith-ful-ness of Christ our Lord, Rest-ing on the
2. Rest-ing 'neath His guid-ing hand for un-track'd days, Rest-ing 'neath His
3. Rest-ing in the for-tress while the foe is nigh, Rest-ing in the



1. ful-ness of His own sure word; Rest-ing on His wis-dom, on His
2. sha-dow from the noon-tide rays; Rest-ing at the e-ven-tide, be-
3. life-boat while the waves roll high; Rest-ing in His cha-riot for the



1. love and power, Rest-ing on His co-ve-nant from hour to hour.
2. 'neath His wing, In the fair pa-vi-lion of our Sa-viour-King.
3. swift, glad race, Rest-ing, al-ways rest-ing, in His bound-less grace.



Resting in the pastures, and beneath the Rock,
Resting by the waters where He leads His
flock;
Resting, while we listen at His glorious feet,
Resting in His arms of love—oh, rest complete!

Resting and believing, let us onward press,
Resting on Himself, "the Lord our Righteous-
ness!"
Resting and rejoicing, let His saved ones sing—
"Glory, glory, glory be to Christ our King!"

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE: Conflict and Victory.

(Including Temperance Hymns.)

No. 669. (S. S.)

Hold the Fort.

"That which ye have hold fast till I come."—REV. II. 25.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wa-ving in the sky! Re-in-force-ments
2. See the migh-ty host ad-van-cing, Sa-tan lead-ing on: Migh-ty men a-

CHORUS.

1. now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh! } "Hold the fort, for I am com-ing!"
2. round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone! }

Je-sus sig-nals still; Wave the an-swer back to hea-ven, "By Thy grace we will!"

3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!

4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

No. 670. (C. C.)

Onward, Soldiers!

"That they go forward."—EXODUS XIV. 13.

F. J. OROSEV.

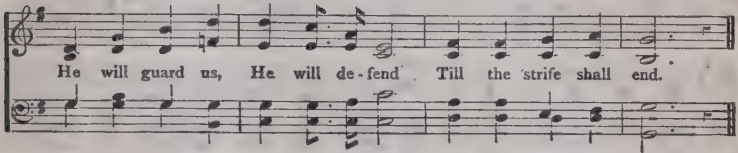
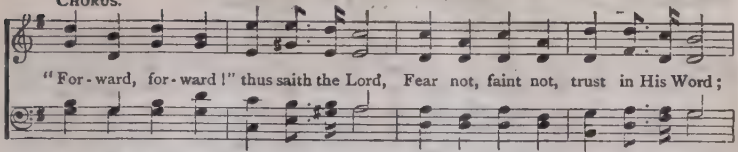
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On-ward, sol-diers! on-ward to-day; Christ our Lead-er calls us a-way;
2. On-ward, sol-diers! make no de-lay; Hear the or-ders, hear and o-bey;
3. On-ward, sol-diers! on for the right, Let our ban-ners wave in the light;

1. Quick-ly hast-en forth to the field, March with sword and shield.
2. On to vic-t'ry, on let us go, Bru-ing ev-ry foe.
3. Soon the vic-tor's song we will sing, "Praise to God our King."

Onward, Soldiers!—continued.

CHORUS.

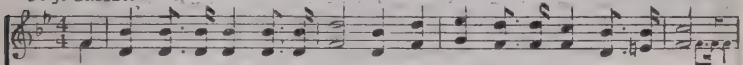


No. 671. (S.S.) Awake! the Trumpet is Sounding!

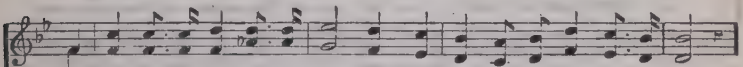
F. J. CROSBY.

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 11.

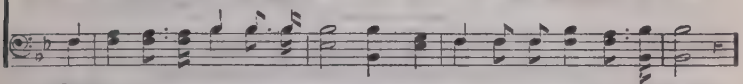
WM. F. SHERWIN.



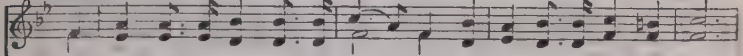
1. A - wake! for the trum-pet is sound-ing! A - wake to its call, and o - bey!
2. Then gird on the sword of the Spi - rit, With hel-met, and breastplate, and shield;
3. Then for-ward! O ar-my of Zi-on, With hearts that are loy-al and brave!



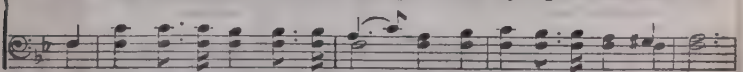
1. The voice of our Lead-er cries, "On-ward!" Oh, let us no lon-ger de-lay!
2. And val-iant-ly fol-low your Cap-tain, De-ter-min'd you nev-er will yield!
3. Stand firm by the Cross and its ban-ner, And trust in the "Mighty to save!"



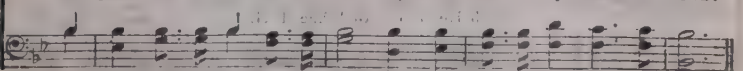
CHORUS.



No truce while the foe is un-con-quer'd; No lay-ing the ar-mour down!



No peace till the bat-tle is end-ed, And vic-to-ry wins the crown!



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

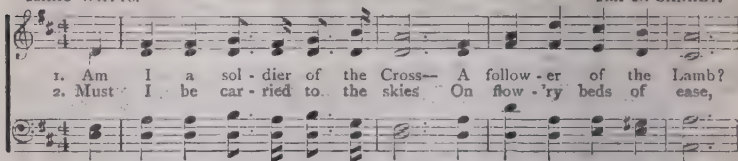
No. 672. ^(N.H.) A Soldier of the Cross.

C.M.

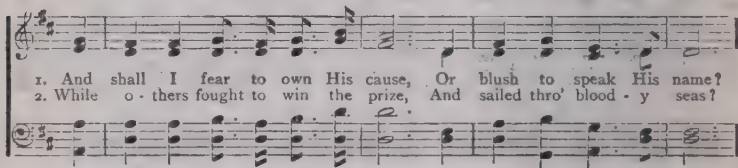
ISAAC WATTS.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIMOTHY vi. 12.

IRA D. SANKEY.

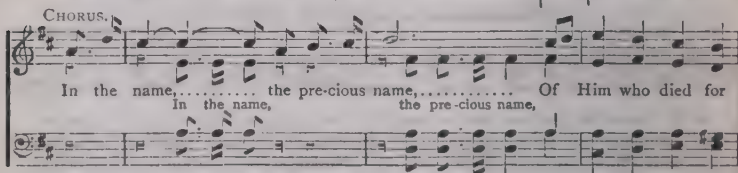


1. Am I a sol-dier of the Cross— A fol-low-er of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,

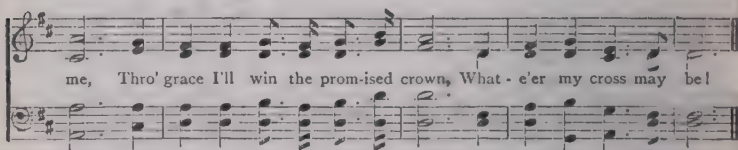


1. And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
2. While o-thers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?

CHORUS.



In the name,..... the pre-cious name,..... Of Him who died for
In the name, the pre-cious name,



me, Thro' grace I'll win the prom-ised crown, What-e'er my cross may be!

3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

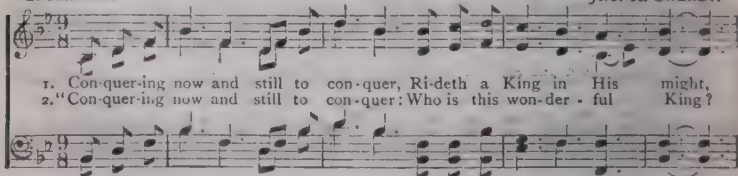
4. Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

No. 673. ^(N.H.) Victory Through Grace.

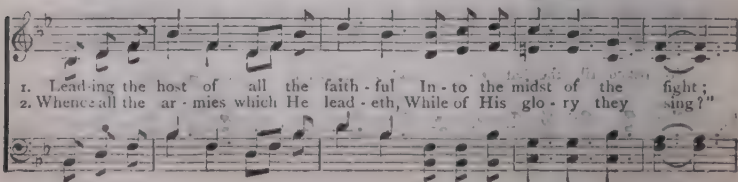
"He went forth conquering and to conquer."—REVELATION vi. 2.

S. MARTIN.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



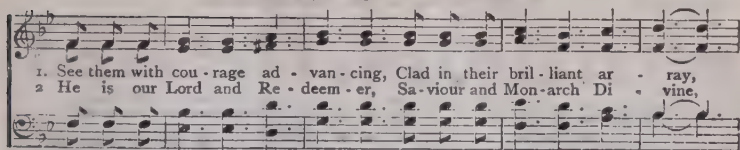
1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Ri-deth a King in His might,
2. "Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer: Who is this won-der-ful King?



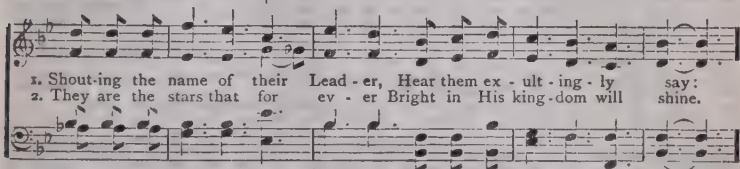
1. Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
2. Whence all the ar-mies which He lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing?"

Conflict and Victory.

Victory Through Grace—continued.

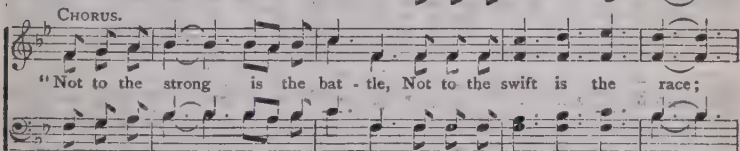


1. See them with cou - rage ad - van - cing, Glad in their bril - liant ar - ray,
2. He is our Lord and Re - deem - er, Sa - viour and Mon - arch Di - vine,

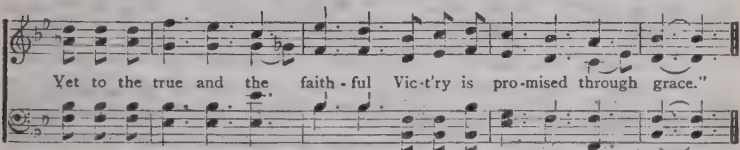


1. Shout - ing the name of their Lead - er, Hear them ex - ult - ing - ly say:
2. They are the stars that for ev - er Bright in His king - dom will shine.

CHORUS.



"Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race;



Yet to the true and the faith - ful Vic - t'ry is pro - mised through grace."

3. Conquering now and still to conquer,
Jesus, Thou Ruler of all,
Thrones and their sceptres all shall perish,
Crowns and their splendour shall fall;

Yet shall the armies Thou ledest,
Faithful and true to the last,
Find in Thy mansions eternal
Rest, when their warfare is past.

No. 674. (S. S.)
(690)

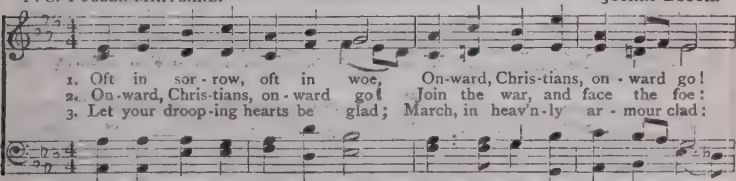
Oft in Sorrow.

"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. ii. 3.

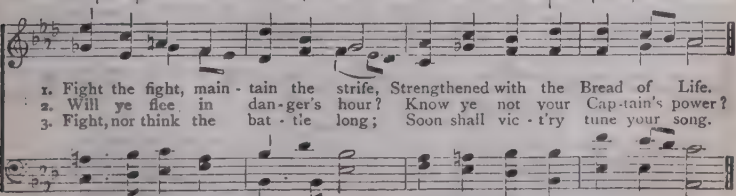
H. KIRKE WHITE and
F. S. FULLER-MAITLAND.

(OAKFIELD. 7s.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.



1. Oft in sor - row, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go!
2a. On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go! Join the war, and face the foe!
3. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav'n - ly ar - mour clad;



1. Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
2. Will ye flee, in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap - tain's power?
3. Fight, nor think the bat - tle long; Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.

4. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not tears your course impede,
Great your strength if great your need.

5. Onward then, to glory move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

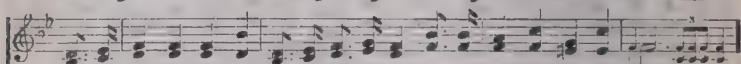
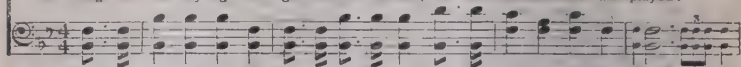
No. 675. (S. S.) The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN.

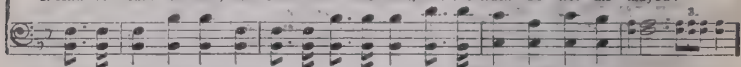
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv-en for dis-play To the sol-diers of the King;
2. Though the foe may rage and ga-ther as the flood, Let the stand-ard be dis-played!

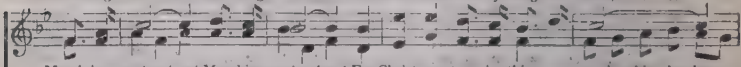


1. As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day, While as ran-somed ones we sing,
2. And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord, For the truth be not dis-mayed!

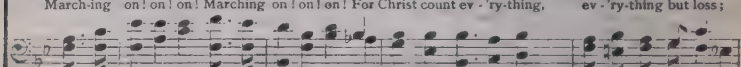


CHORUS.

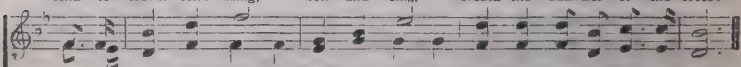
March-ing on!.... March-ing on!.... For Christ count ev-ry-thing but loss;.....



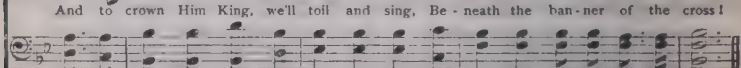
March-ing on! on! on! March-ing on! on! on! For Christ count ev-ry-thing, ev-ry-thing but loss;



And to crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross!



And to crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be-neath the ban-ner of the cross!



3. Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell,
Make the glorious tidings known;
Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
While the Lord shall claim His own!

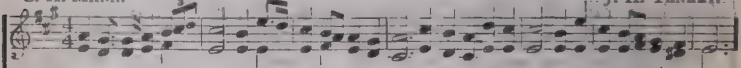
4. When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near,
It is hastening day by day—
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the Cross the world shall sway!

No. 676. (N. H.) Gird on the Sword and Armour!

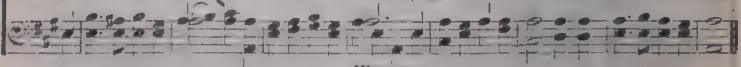
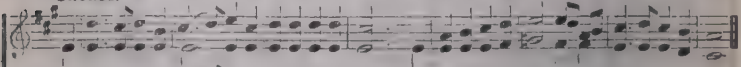
7.6.

C. H. MANN.

J. H. TENNEY.



CHORUS.



His name;

1. Gird on the sword and armour!
Go raise the banner high!
The Captain of Salvation
To thee is ever nigh.

Then wave the glorious banner!
Press forward in His name;
Fear not, for soon thy Captain
Will victory proclaim!

2. Gird on the sword and armour!
Let faith be thy strong shield;
His promise shall sustain thee
On every battle field.

3. Gird on the sword and armour!
Press on, the foe to fight;
No enemy can harm thee,
For God sustains the right.

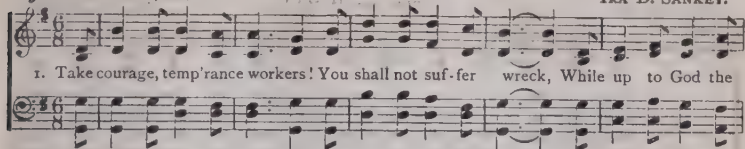
No. 677. (C. C. 216) The Ship of Temperance.

7.6. D.

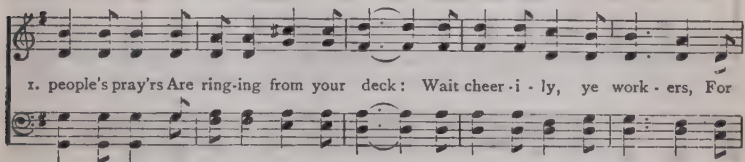
"He bringeth them to their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

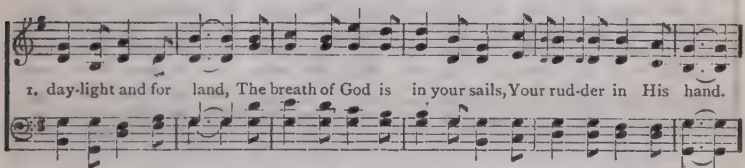
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take courage, temp'rance workers! You shall not suf-fer wreck, While up to God the

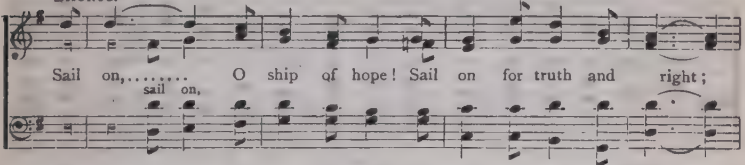


1. people's pray'rs Are ring-ing from your deck: Wait cheer-i-ly, ye work-ers, For

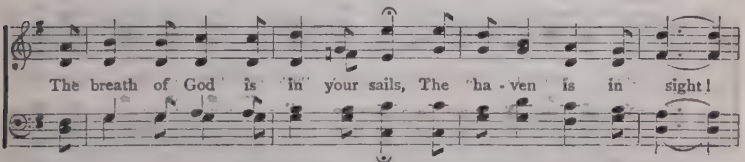


1. day-light and for land, The breath of God is in your sails, Your rud-der in His hand.

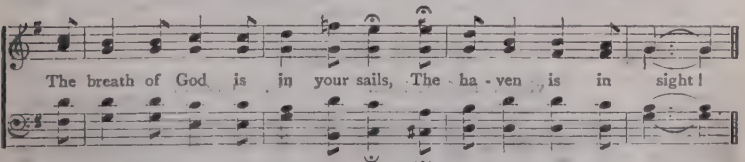
CHORUS.



Sail on,..... O ship of hope! Sail on for truth and right;
sail on,



The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in sight!



The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in sight!

2. Sail on, sail on! deep-freighted
With blessings and with hopes;
The good of old, with shadowy hands,
Are pulling at your ropes:
Behind you, holy martyrs
Uplift the palm and crown;
Before you, unborn ages send
Their benedictions down.

3. Speed on! your work is holy,
God's errands never fail!
Sweep on through storm and darkness wild,
The thunder and the hail:
Toil on, the morning cometh,
The port you yet shall win!
And all the bells of God shall ring
The "Ship of Temperance" in!

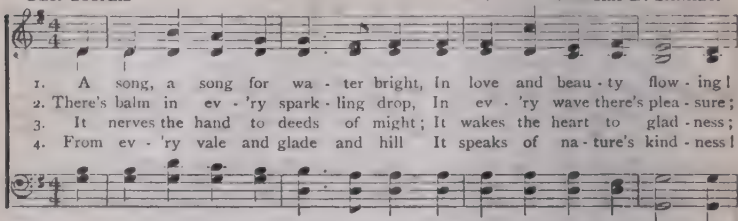
No. 678. (C. C. 117) A Song for Water Bright.

"He watereth the hills from His chambers."—Psa. civ. 13.

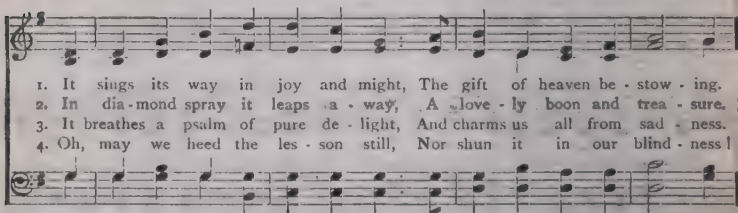
GEO. COOPER.

(TEMPERANCE HYMN.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

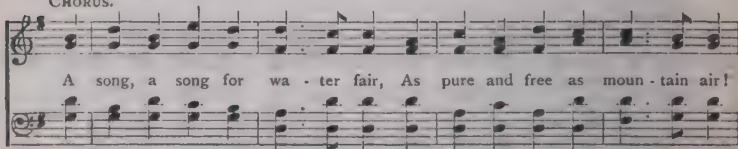


1. A song, a song for wa - ter bright, In love and beau - ty flow - ing !
 2. There's balm in ev - 'ry spark - ling drop, In ev - 'ry wave there's plea - sure ;
 3. It nerves the hand to deeds of might ; It wakes the heart to glad - ness ;
 4. From ev - 'ry vale and glade and hill It speaks of na - ture's kind - ness !



1. It sings its way in joy and might, The gift of heaven be - stow - ing.
 2. In dia - mond spray it leaps a - way, A love - ly boon and trea - sure.
 3. It breathes a psalm of pure de - light, And charms us all from sad - ness.
 4. Oh, may we heed the les - son still, Nor shun it in our blind - ness !

CHORUS.



A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as moun - tain air !



A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as moun - tain air !

No. 679.

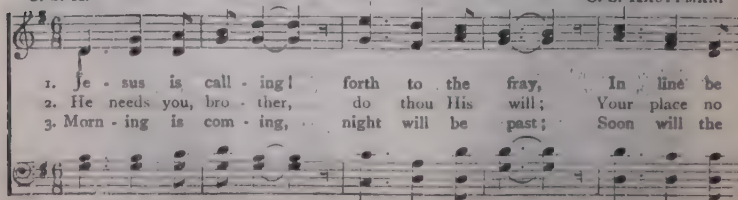
On to Victory !

95.

"Victory is of the Lord."—Prov. xxi. 31 (marg.).

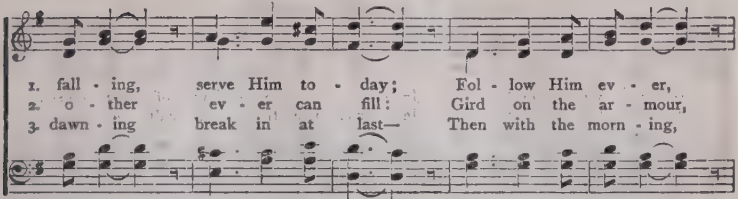
C. S. K.

C. S. KAUFFMAN.

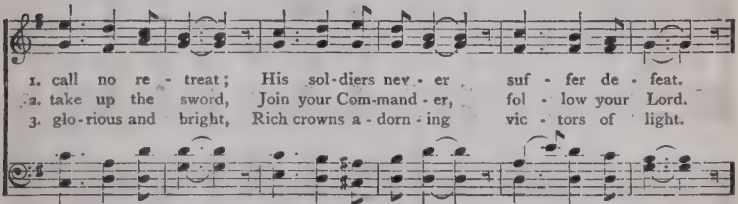


1. Je - sus is call - ing ! forth to the fray, In line be
 2. He needs you, bro - ther, do thou His will ; Your place no
 3. Morn - ing is com - ing, night will be past ; Soon will the

On to Victory!—continued.

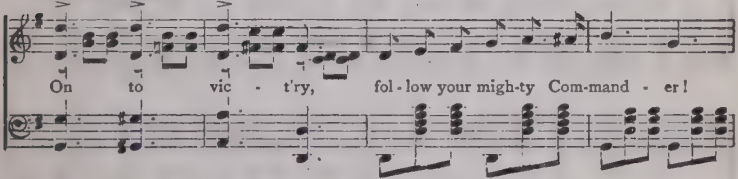


1. fall - ing, serve Him to - day; Fol - low Him ev - er,
 2. o - ther ev - er can fill: Gird on the ar - mour,
 3. dawn - ing break in at last— Then with the morn - ing,

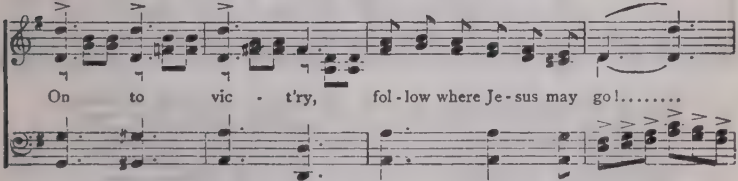


1. call no re - treat; His sol - diers nev - er suf - fer de - feat.
 2. take up the sword, Join your Com - mand - er, fol - low your Lord.
 3. glo - rious and bright, Rich crowns a - dorn - ing vic - tors of light.

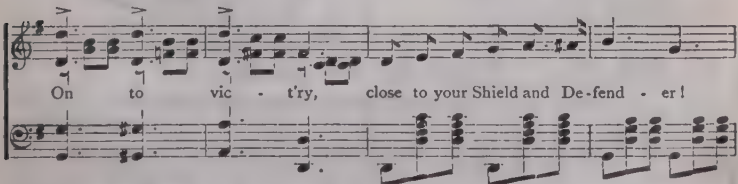
CHORUS. Unison.



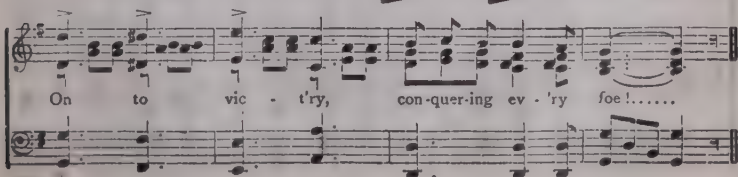
On to vic - t'ry, fol - low your migh - ty Com - mand - er!



On to vic - t'ry, fol - low where Je - sus may go!.....



On to vic - t'ry, close to your Shield and De - fend - er!



On to vic - t'ry, con - quer - ing ev - 'ry foe!.....

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 680. ^(S.S.)₁₅ Stand up for Jesus!

7.6. D.

(1st Tune.) "I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—Psa. lxvi. 16.

G. DUFFIELD.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;

1. Lift high His rey - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
2. Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;

1. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
2. Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;

1. Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
2. Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 680. ^(S.S.)₁₅ Stand up for Jesus!

(2nd Tune.) "I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—Psa. lxvi. 16.

G. DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Marcato.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;

Stand up for Jesus!—continued.

1. Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
2. Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;

1. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
2. Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;

1. Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
2. Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.

CHORUS (Harmony).

Stand up..... for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!.... Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus!

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 681. (S. S.) "Faint, yet Pursuing."

"And Gideon came to Jordan and passed over, he, and the three hundred men that were with him, faint, yet pursuing."—JUDGES viii. 4.

MRS. W. R. GRISWOLD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Faint, yet pur-su-ing," we press our way Up to the glo-ri-ous gates of day;
2. "Faint, yet pur-su-ing," what-e'er be-fal; He who has died for us, died for all!

1. Fol-low-ing Him who has gone be-fore, O-ver the path to the bright-er shore.
2. So should they come as a migh-ty throng, Bear-ing His ban-ner a-loft with song.

CHORUS.

"Faint, yet pur-su-ing," from day to day, O-ver the thorn-y and blood-marked way;

Strength-en and keep us, O Sa-viour Friend, Ev-er pur-su-ing, un-to life's end!

3. "Faint, yet pursuing," till eventide,
Under the cross of the Crucified;
Knowing, when darkly are skies o'ercast,
Sorrow and sighing will end at last.

4. "Faint, yet pursuing:" the eye afar
Sees through the darkness the Morning Star,
Shedding its ray for the weary feet,
Lighting the way to the golden street.

No. 682. (N. H.) Faith is the Victory!

C. M. D.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 JOHN v. 4.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is Love, Our sword, the Word of God; We

1. press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
2. tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like a

Faith is the Victory!—continued.

1. vales be-low, Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That
2. whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death Is

CHORUS.

1. o-ver-comes the world.
2. still our shi-ning shield. } Faith... is the vic-to-ry! Faith... is the
Faith... Faith...

vic-to-ry! Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And—onward to the fray!
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about,
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
And echo with our shout!</p> | <p>4. To him that overcomes the foe
White raiment shall be given;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven;
Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame,
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conq'ring name!</p> |
|---|--|

No. 683.

Awake, our Souls.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."—ISA. xl. 31.

ISAAC WATTS.

(SAMSON. L.M.)

From HANDEL.

1. A-wake, our souls; a-way, our fears; Let ev-'ry trem-bling thought be gone;
2. True, 'tis a strait and thorn-y road, And mor-tal spi-rits tire and faint;
3. Thee, migh-ty God, whose matchless power Is ev-er new and ev-er young,

1. A-wake, and run the heav'n-ly race, And put a cheer-ful cour-age on.
2. But they for-get the migh-ty God That feeds the strength of ev-'ry saint;—
3. And firm en-dures, while end-less years Their ev-er-last-ing cir-cles run.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>4. From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply,
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.</p> | <p>5. Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.</p> |
|---|--|

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

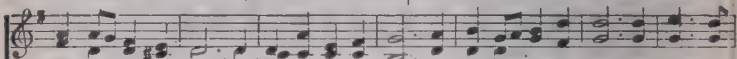
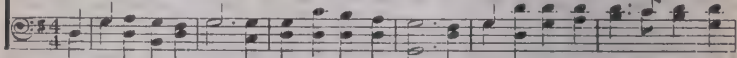
No. 684. ^(C. C. 126) Soldiers of the King.

S. M. D.

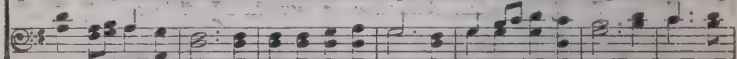
D. W. WHITTLE. "Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 TIM. II. 3. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. We're soldiers of the King, Redeem'd and saved by blood, And now en-list-ed for the war To
2. We're soldiers of the King, His Name we gladly bear, The Name once nail'd a-bove the Cross, When
3. We're soldiers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with Him shall suf-fer now, And



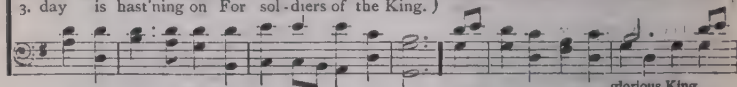
1. fight for Christ the Lord. In per-il oft are we, But joy-ful-ly we sing, Our hearts made
2. Christ, our King, was there. We'll count our loss-es gain, And wel-come ev-ry sting, To hon-our
3. His re-jec-tion share. Then lift His ban-ner high, Fortune is on the wing, The crown-ing



CHORUS.



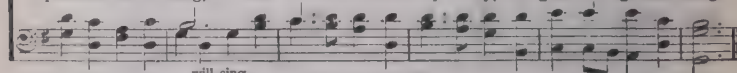
1. strong by Him who leads The sol-diers of the King.
2. our Lord Je-sus' name, As sol-diers of the King. } We're sol-diers of the King, His
3. day is hast'ning on For sol-diers of the King. }



glorious King,



prais-es we will sing, And we will serve Him loy-al-ly, Our great and glorious King.



will sing,

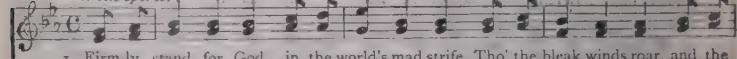
No. 685. ^(S. S. 491) Firmly Stand!

"He only is my Rock and my salvation."—PSALM lxi. 2.

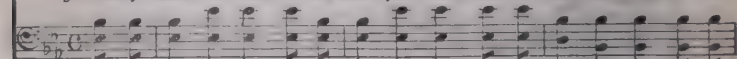
Dr. C. R. BLACKALL.

W. H. DOANE.

With spirit.



1. Firm-ly stand for God, in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar, and the
2. Firm-ly stand for Right, with a mo-tive pure, With a true heart bold, and a
3. Firm-ly stand for Truth! it will serve you best; Tho' it wait-eth long, it is

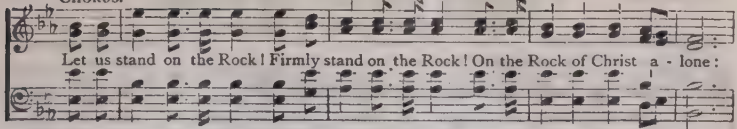


1. waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth strength and life. When the hosts of sin are nigh.
2. faith-er strong; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth tri-umph sure, O'er the world's ar-ray of wrong.
3. sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth peace and rest When the storms of life are past.

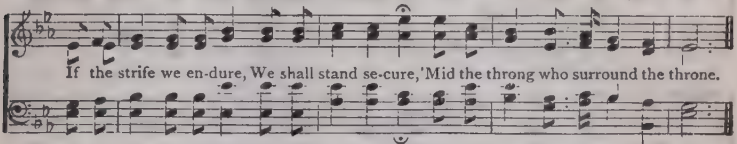


Firmly Stand!—continued.

CHORUS.



Let us stand on the Rock! Firmly stand on the Rock! On the Rock of Christ a-lone:



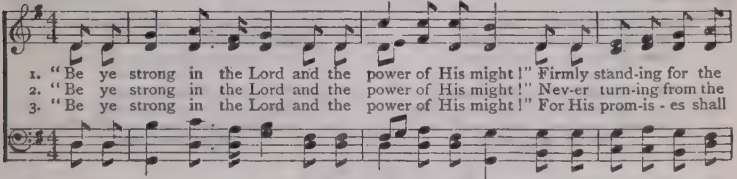
If the strife we en-dure, We shall stand se-cure, 'Mid the throng who surround the throne.

No. 686. (S. S.) "Be ye Strong in the Lord!"

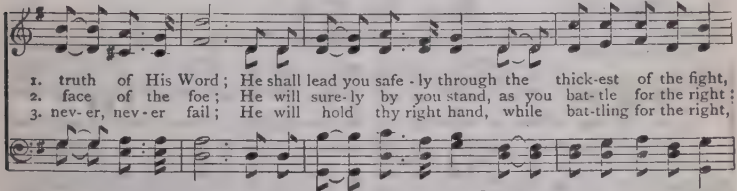
EL NATHAN.

"Be strong in the Lord."—Eph. vi. 10.

IRA D. SANKEY.

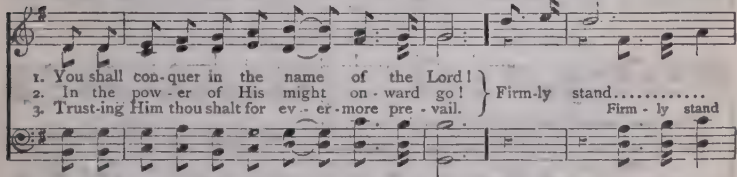


1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" Firmly stand-ing for the
2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" Nev-er turn-ing from the
3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might!" For His prom-is-es shall

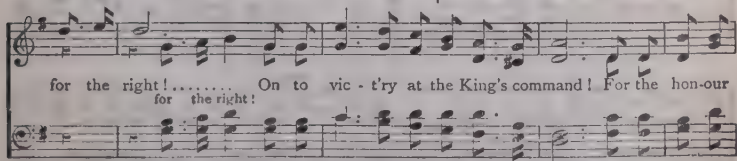


1. truth of His Word; He shall lead you safe-ly through the thick-est of the fight,
2. face of the foe; He will sure-ly by you stand, as you bat-tle for the right;
3. nev-er, nev-er fail; He will hold thy right hand, while bat-tling for the right,

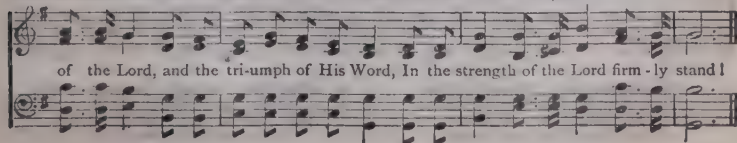
CHORUS.



1. You shall con-quer in the name of the Lord! } Firm-ly stand.....
2. In the pow-er of His might on-ward go! } Firm-ly stand
3. Trust-ing Him thou shalt for ev-er-more pre-vail. }



for the right!..... On to vic-t'ry at the King's command! For the hon-our
for the right!



of the Lord, and the tri-umph of His Word, In the strength of the Lord firm-ly stand!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

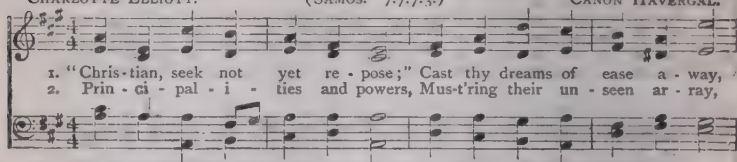
No. 687. "Christian, seek not yet Repose."

"Watch and pray."—MATT. xxvi. 41.

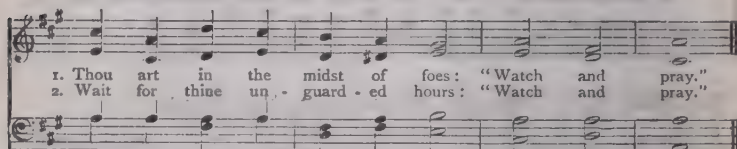
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(SAMOS. 7-7-7-3.)

CANON HAVERGAL.



1. "Chris-tian, seek not yet re - pose;" Cast thy dreams of ease a - way,
2. Prin - ci - pal - i - ties and powers, Mus-t'ring their un - seen ar - ray,



1. Thou art in the midst of foes: "Watch and pray."
2. Wait for thine un - guard - ed hours: "Watch and pray."

3. Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
Ambushed lies the Evil One:
"Watch and pray."
4. Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

5. Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."
6. Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

No. 688. (S.S.)

Hear the Call!

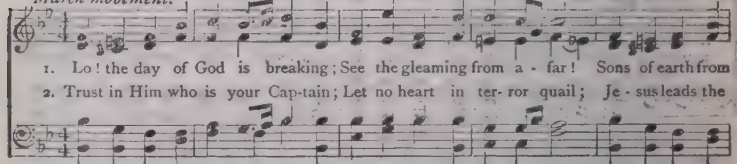
8.7.

W. F. S.

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 12.

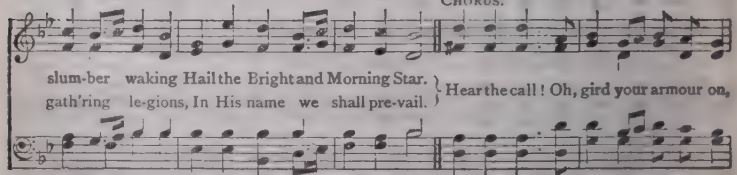
W. F. SHERWIN.

March movement.

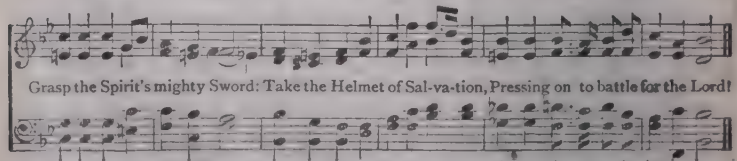


1. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far! Sons of earth from
2. Trust in Him who is your Cap-tain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail; Je - sus leads the

CHORUS.



slum-ber waking Hail the Bright and Morning Star.
gath'ring legions, In His name we shall pre-vail. } Hear the call! Oh, gird your armour on,



Grasp the Spirit's mighty Sword: Take the Helmet of Sal-va-tion, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!

3. Onward marching, firm and steady,
Faint not, fear not Satan's frown;
For the Lord is with you always,
Till you wear the victor's crown.

4. Conquering hosts with banners waving,
Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,
Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem,
"Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

No. 689.

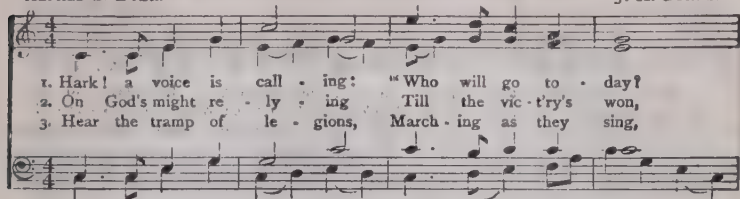
Jesus Leads His Army.

0-5-

"The Captain of the Lord's host."—JOSHUA V. 15.

ALFRED S. DYER.

J. H. BURKE.



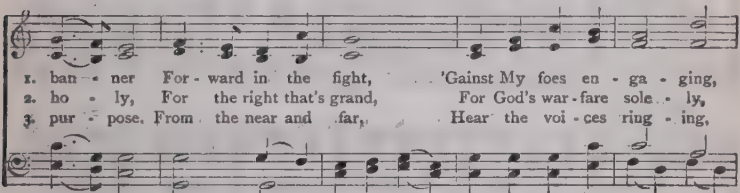
1. Hark! a voice is call - ing: "Who will go to - day?
2. On God's might re - ly - ing Till the vic - t'ry's won,
3. Hear the tramp of le - gions, March - ing as they sing,

1. "Who will go to - day?
2. Till the vic - t'ry's won,
3. March ing as they sing,



1. Who, My ser - vice seek - ing, Will not say Me nay? Who will hold My
2. Sa - tan's host de - fy - ing, Gird our ar - mour on! For the cause that's
3. "Glo - ry to our Lead - er, Glo - ry to our King!" One in ho - ly

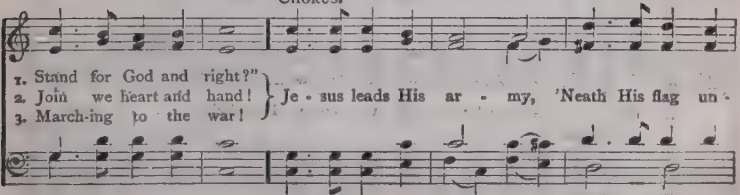
Will not say Me nay?
Gird our ar - mour on!
"Glo - ry to our King!"



1. ban - ner For - ward in the fight, 'Gainst My foes en - ga - ging,
2. ho - ly, For the right that's grand, For God's war - fare sole - ly,
3. pur - pose. From the near and far, Hear the voi - ces ring - ing,

For - ward in the fight,
For the right that's grand,
From the near and far,

CHORUS.



1. Stand for God and right?"
2. Join we heart and hand! } Je - sus leads His ar - my, 'Neath His flag un -
3. March - ing to the war! }

'Neath His



- furl'd, All our foes de - feat - ing, Right shall sweep the world!
flag un - furl'd,


No. 690. (S. S. 561) Arise, thy Light is Come!

M. E. SERVOS.

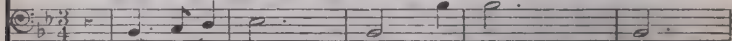
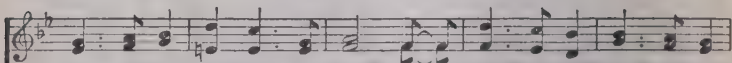
DUET. *Moderato.*

H. R. PALMER.

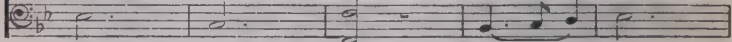

"Arise, shine! for thy light is come."—ISAIAH LX. 1.



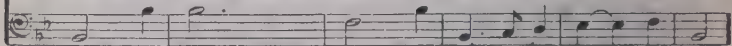
1. Give thanks un - to God who is a - ble and will - ing To save to the
2. Sweet hope in the home of the drunk - ard hath ris - en, Where the dark - ness of
3. Then ban - ish the wine - cup, and seek for a bless - ing From Him in whose

1. ut - ter - most all who draw near; To send out His light, their re -
2. sor - row too long held its reign; He hath cast off his fet - ters, and
3. might you a - lone can pre - vail; For they who will seek Him, their

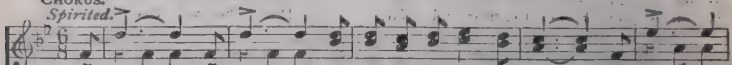



1. demp - tion ful - fill - ing, While His won - der - ful love shall dis - pel ev - 'ry fear.
2. burst from his pris - on, And the sun - shine of joy fills his heart once a - gain.
3. weak - ness con - fess - ing, Shall have strength to re - sist all the foes who as - sail.





CHORUS.



Spirited.




A - rise!.... a - rise!.... A - rise, for thy light is come! A - rise!....
A - rise! a - rise!

a - rise!.... A - rise, for thy light is come! The light..... of truth.....
a - rise! The light of His truth and love,

To lead,..... thee home;.... A - rise! oh, a - rise! for thy light is come!
To lead to thy home a - bove;



No. 691.

Christ the Victor!

"Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ."—2 COR. ii. 14.

S. W. GANDY.

(ST. MICHAEL'S. S.M.)

DAYE'S Psalter (1565).

1. What though th'ac - cu - ser roar Of ills that I have done;
 2. His be the Vic - tor's name Who fought our fight a - lone;
 3. By weak - ness and de - feat He won the meed and crown;

1. I know them well, and thou - sands more: Je - ho - vah find - eth none.
 2. Tri - umph - ant saints no hon - our claim; Their con - quest was His own.
 3. Trod all our foes be - neath His feet, By be - ing trod - den down.

4. He hell in hell laid low;
 Made sin, He sin o'erthrew;
 Bowed to the grave, destroyed it so,
 And death, by dying, slew.

5. Bless, bless the Conqueror slain—
 Slain by Divine decree—
 Who lived, who died, who lives again,
 For thee, His saint, for thee!

No. 692. (S. S.)

Trust On!

7.6.

"I will trust and not be afraid."—ISAIAH xii. 2.

ELIZA A. WALKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Trust on, trust on, be - liev - er! Tho' long the con - flict be, Thou yet shalt prove vic -
 2. Trust on! the dan - ger pres - ses, Temp - ta - tion strong is near; O - ver life's dang'rous
 3. The Lord is strong to save us, He is a faith - ful Friend: Trust on, trust on, be -

CHORUS.

1. - to - rious; Thy God shall fight for thee.
 2. ra - pids He shall thy pas - sage steer.
 3. - liev - er! Oh, trust Him to the end!

Trust on!..... trust on!..... Tho'
 Trust on! trust on!

dark the night and drear: Trust on!..... trust on!..... The morning dawn is near.
 Trust on! trust on!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 693. (S. S. 164)

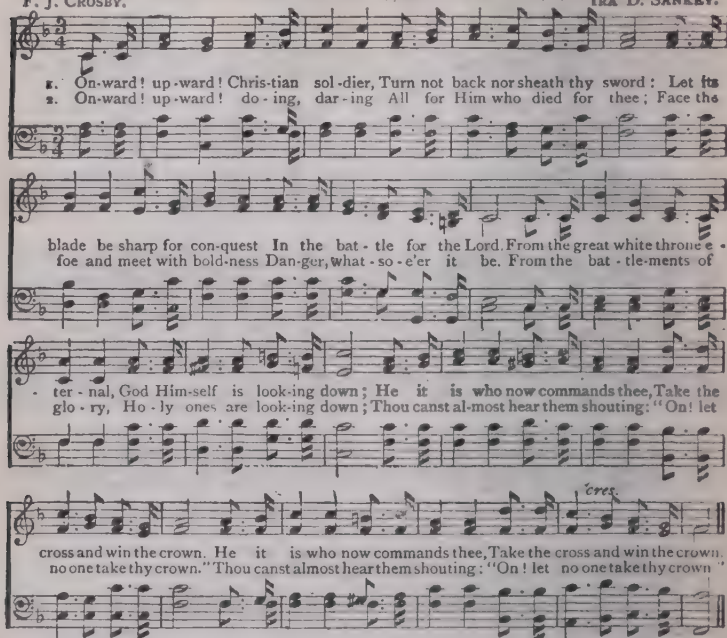
Onward, Upward.

3.7.D

"Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown."—REV. iii. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. On-ward! up-ward! Chris-tian sol-dier, Turn not back nor sheath thy sword: Let its
 2. On-ward! up-ward! do-ing, dar-ing All for Him who died for thee; Face the
 blade be sharp for con-quest In the bat-tle for the Lord. From the great white throne e-
 foe and meet with bold-ness Dan-ger, what-so-e'er it be. From the bat-tle-ments of
 ter-nal, God Him-self is look-ing down; He it is who now commands thee, Take the
 glo-ry, Ho-ly ones are look-ing down; Thou canst al-most hear them shouting: "On! let
 cross and win the crown. He it is who now commands thee, Take the cross and win the crown.
 no one take thy crown." Thou canst almost hear them shouting: "On! let no one take thy crown."

3. Onward! till thy course is finished,
 Like the ransomed ones before;
 Keep the faith through persecution,
 Never give the battle o'er.

Onward! upward! till victorious
 Thou shalt lay thine armour down,
 And thy loving Saviour bids thee
 At His hand receive thy crown.

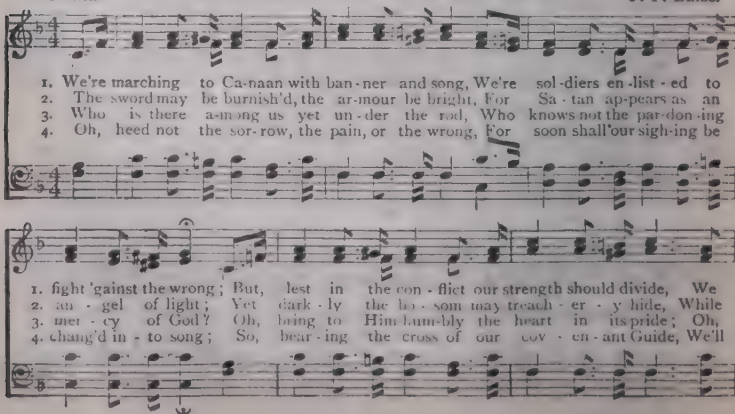
No. 694. (S. S. 85) Who's on the Lord's Side?

115.

PAULINA.

"Who is on the Lord's side?"—EXODUS xxxii. 26.

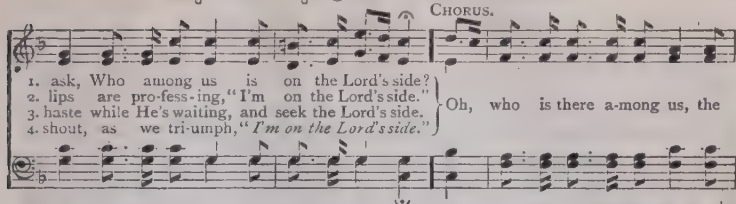
P. P. BLISS.



1. We're marching to Ca-nan with ban-ner and song, We're sol-diers en-list-ed to
 2. The sword may be burnish'd, the ar-mour be bright, For Sa-tan ap-pears as an
 3. Who is there a-mong us yet un-der the rod, Who knows not the par-don-ing
 4. Oh, heed not the sor-row, the pain, or the wrong, For soon shall our sigh-ing be
 1. fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con-flict our strength should divide, We
 2. an-gel of light; Yet dark-ly the bo-som may treach-er-y hide, While
 3. mer-cy of God? Oh, bring to Him hum-bly the heart in its pride; Oh,
 4. chang'd in-to song; So, bear-ing the cross of our cov-en-ant Guide, We'll

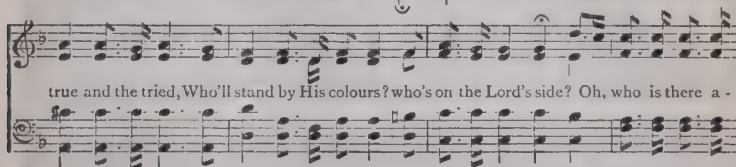
Who is on the Lord's Side?—continued.

CHORUS.

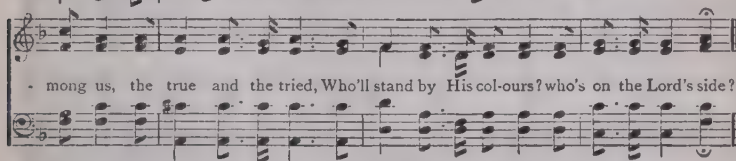


1. ask, Who among us is on the Lord's side?
 2. lips are pro-fess-ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."
 3. haste while He's waiting, and seek the Lord's side.
 4. shout, as we tri-umph, "I'm on the Lord's side."

Oh, who is there a-mong us, the



true and the tried, Who'll stand by His colours? who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there a -



- mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by His col-ours? who's on the Lord's side?

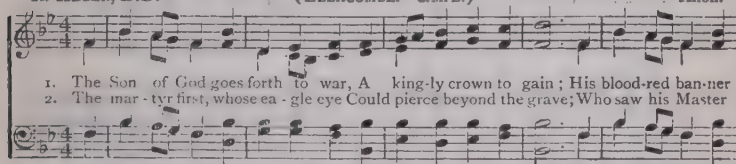
No. 695. (S.S.) The Son of God goes Forth!

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIMOTHY VI. 12.

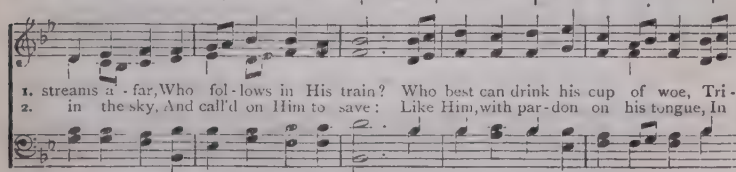
R. HEBER, D.D.

(ELLACOMBE. C.M.D.)

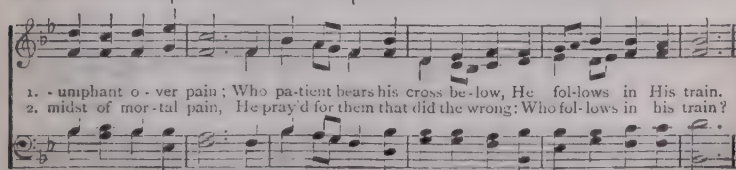
Anon.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master



1. streams a - far, Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-
 2. in the sky, And call'd on Him to save: Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In



1. - unphant o - ver pain; Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
 2. midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came:
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane;
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel:
 Who follows in their train?

4. A noble army—men and boys,
 The matron and the maid—
 Around the Savi-our's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain:
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train.

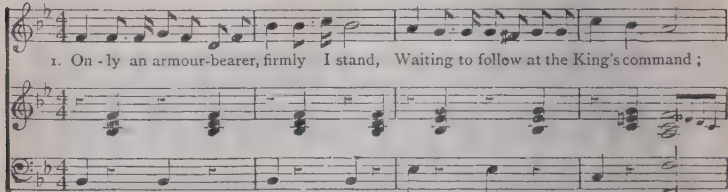
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 696. (^{S. S.}₃₂) Only an Armour-Bearer.

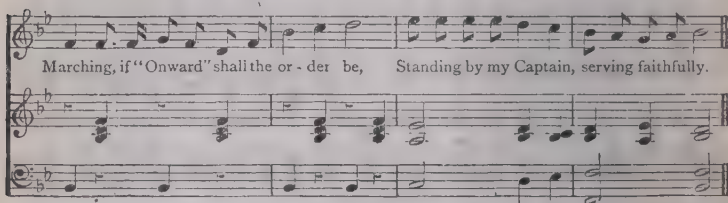
"His armour-bearer said unto him, Do all that is in thine heart : turn thee ; behold, I am with thee according to thy heart."—1 SAM. xiv. 7.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

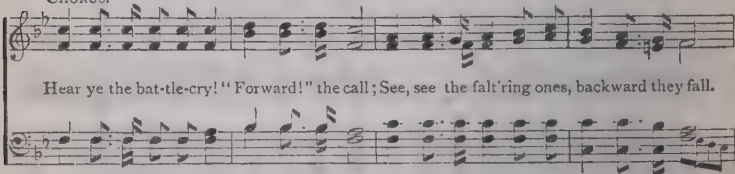


1. On - ly an armour-bearer, firmly I stand, Waiting to follow at the King's command ;

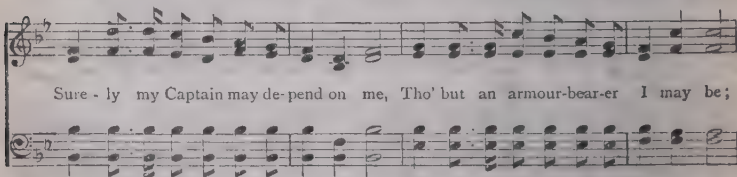


Marching, if "Onward" shall the or - der be, Standing by my Captain, serving faithfully.

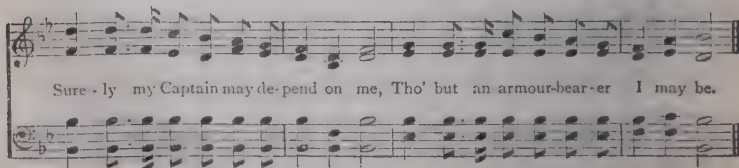
CHORUS.



Hear ye the bat-tle-cry! "Forward!" the call ; See, see the falt'ring ones, backward they fall.



Sure - ly my Captain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an armour-bear-er I may be ;



Sure - ly my Captain may de-pend on me, Tho' but an armour-bear-er I may be.

2.

Only an armour-bearer, now in the field,
Guarding a shining helmet, sword, and shield,
Waiting to hear the thrilling battle-cry,
Ready then to answer, "Master, here am I."

3.

Only an armour-bearer, yet may I share
Glory immortal, and a bright crown wear ;
If in the battle to my trust I'm true,
Mine shall be the honours in the Grand Review.

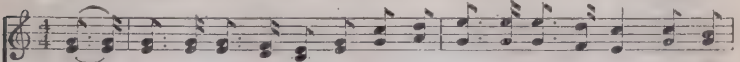
No. 697.

Our God is Marching on.

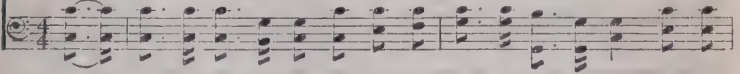

"The Lord mighty in battle."—PSALM xxiv. 8.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

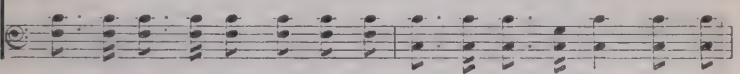
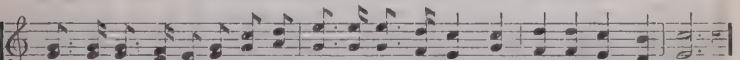
WM. STEFFE.



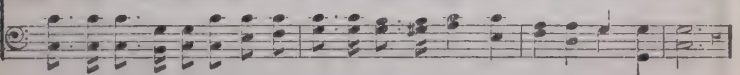
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a


1. tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 2. build - ed Him an al - tar in the ev - 'ning dews and damps; I can
 3. sis - ting out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment - seat: Oh, be
 4. glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me: As He

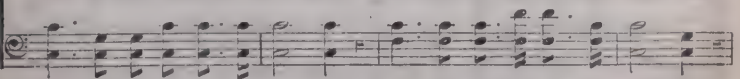

1. loosed the fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble, swift sword: Our God is march - ing on.
 2. read His righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps: Our God is march - ing on.
 3. swift, my soul, to answer Him! be - ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 4. died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march - ing on.




CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on.



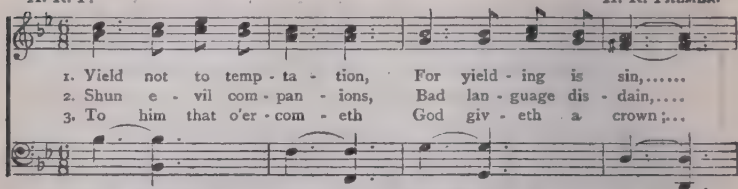
No. 698. ^(S.S.)₁₃₅ Yield not to Temptation.

115.

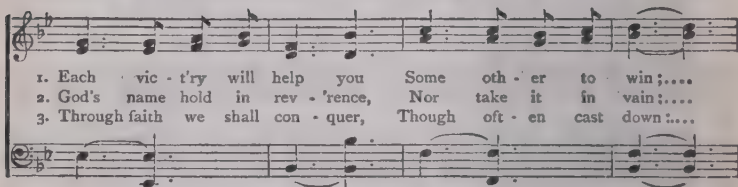
"To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life."—REV. ii. 7.

H. R. P.

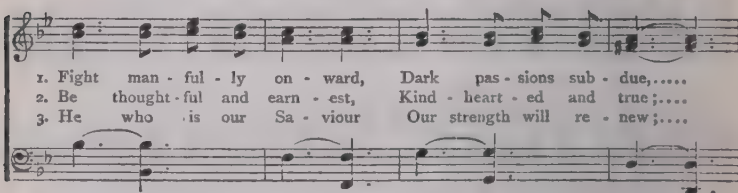
H. R. PALMER.



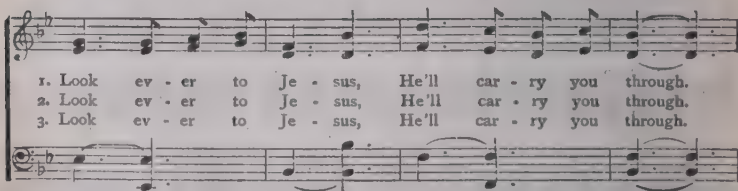
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin,.....
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain,....
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown;...



1. Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win;....
 2. God's name hold in rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain;....
 3. Through faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down;....

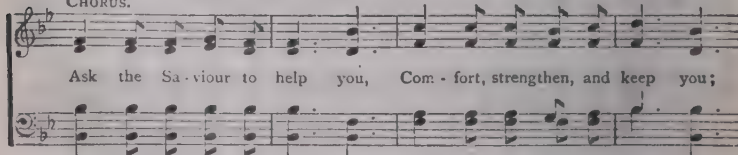


1. Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,....
 2. Be thought - ful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true;....
 3. He who is our Sa - viour Our strength will re - new;....

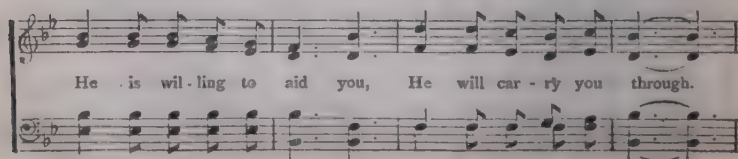


1. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 2. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 3. Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS.



Ask the Sa - viour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;



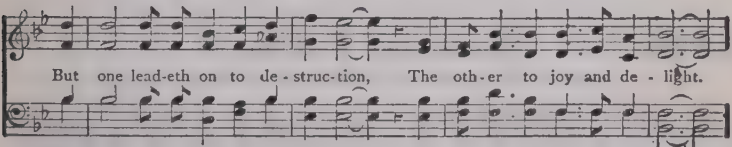
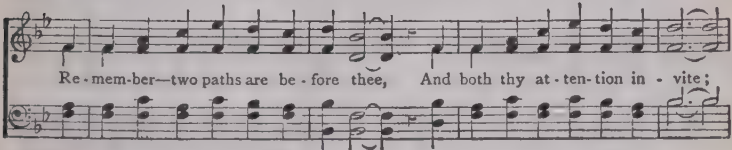
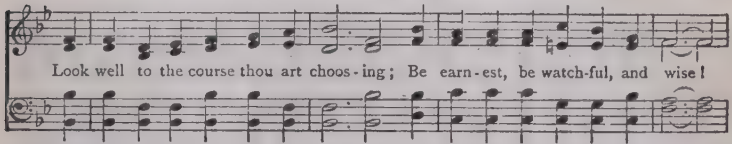
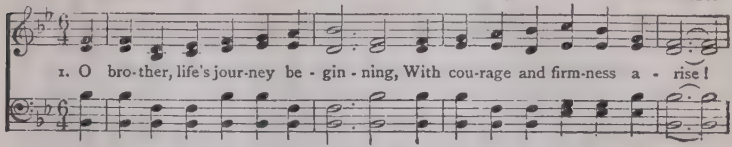
He is wil - ling to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 699. (S. S. 601) O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning!

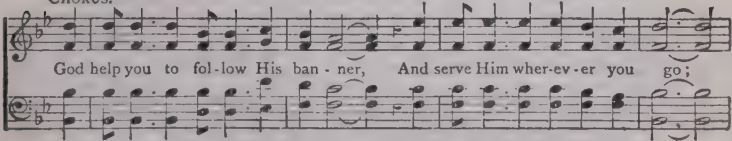
I. D. S.

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. vi. 11.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



2. O brother, yield not to the tempter,
No matter what others may do;
Stand firm in the strength of the Master,
Be loyal, be faithful, and true!
Each trial will make you the stronger,
If you, in the name of the Lord,
Fight manfully under your Leader,
Obeying the voice of His word.

3. O brother, the Saviour is calling!
Beware of the danger of sin;
Resist not the voice of the Spirit,
That whispers so gently within.
God calls you to enter His service—
To live for Him here, day by day;
And share by and by in the glory
That never shall vanish away.

No. 700. (S. S.
501)

Temperance Bells.

87.

"Jesus said, I came . . . to save the world."—JOHN xii. 47.

W. S.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. Hark ! the temp'rance bells are ring-ing, Joy-ous mu-sic fills the air ; Strength and hope their tones are
2. Long the ty-rant foe hath ta-ken Cherish'd lov'd ones for his own ; Now his cru-el power is
3. Bro-thers, come ! the hosts are forming ! Let us join without delay ; Bright the bills with tints of

CHORUS.

1. bringing To the homes where dwelt des-pair.
2. sha-ken, Soon will fall his tott'ring throne. } Hear the bells, joy-ous bells, Chime the
3. morning, Dawning of a bet-ter day. } Hear the bells, joy-ous bells,

an-them of the free ; Hear tho bells, mer-ry bells, Sound the temp'rance ju-bi-lee !
Hear the bells, mer-ry bells,

No. 701. (G. C.)
273

Murmuring Stream.

"Even a child is known by his doings."—PROVERBS xx. 11.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Down from the mountains a gay lit-tle stream, Leap-ing a-long, leap-ing a-long,
2. Cool-ing the grass in the long sum-mer hours, Smil-ing a-long, smil-ing a-long,

1. Sang a sweet tune to the sun's mer-ry beam, Leap-ing a-long, a-long.
2. Giv-ing a drink to the birds and the flowers, Smil-ing a-long, a-long.

CHORUS. *pp* *f*

Mur-mur-ing stream, mur-mur-ing stream, Flow to the rol-ling sea ;

Murmuring Stream—continued.

Musical notation for the 'Murmuring Stream' section, featuring a treble and bass staff with a melody and accompaniment. The melody starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and then moves to a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: Mur-mur-ing stream, mur-mur-ing stream, Sing-ing of pu-ri-ty....

3. Wider and wider as onward you flow,
Rippling along, rippling along;
Carry a blessing wherever you go,
Rippling along, along.

4. Bright little streamlets we children may be,
Singing along, singing along,
Loving and helpful, pure-hearted and free,
Singing along, along.

No. 702. (S.S. 329) Out of Darkness into Light.

8.7.

"I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness."—JOHN viii. 12.

W. O. LATTIMORE.

(TEMPERANCE HYMN.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Out of Darkness into Light', featuring a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: 1. Long in dark-ness we have wait-ed For the shin-ing of the Light; 2. Now, at last, the Light ap-pear-eth, Je-sus stands up-on the shore; 3. No-thing have we but our weak-ness, Naught but sor-row, sin, and care;

Musical notation for the second system of 'Out of Darkness into Light', featuring a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: 1. Long have felt the things we ha-ted Sink us still in deep-er night. 2. And with ten-der voice He call-eth, "Come to Me, and sin no more!" 3. All with-in is loath-some vile-ness, All with-out is dark des-pair.

REFRAIN.

Musical notation for the Refrain of 'Out of Darkness into Light', featuring a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: Bles-sèd Je-sus, lov-ing Sa-viour! Ten-der, faith-ful, strong, and true,

Musical notation for the third system of 'Out of Darkness into Light', featuring a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are: Break the fet-ters that have bound us, Make us in Thy-self a-new. *rit.*

4. All our talents we have wasted,
All Thy laws have disobeyed;
But Thy goodness now we've tasted,
In Thy robes we stand arrayed.
Blessèd Jesus, loving Saviour!
Tender, faithful, strong and true,
Break the fetters that have bound us,
Make us in Thyself anew.

5. Thou hast saved us—do Thou keep us,
Guide us by Thine eye Divine;
Let the Holy Spirit teach us,
That our light may ever shine.
Blessèd Jesus, be Thou near us,
Give us of Thy grace to-day;
While we're calling, do Thou bear us,
Send us now Thy peace, we pray.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

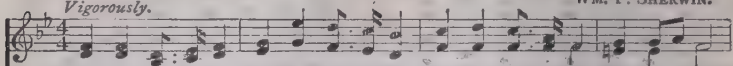
No. 703. ^(S. S. 511) Sound the Battle Cry.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. ii. 10.

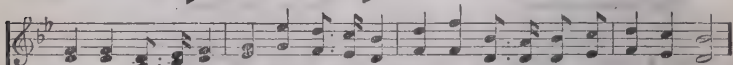
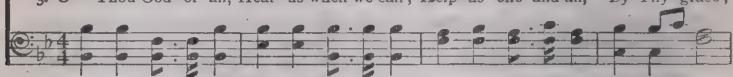
W. F. S.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

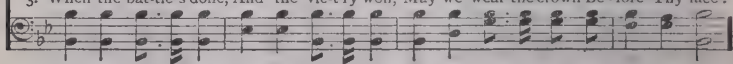
Vigorously.



1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high For the Lord!
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must pre - vail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all, By Thy grace;



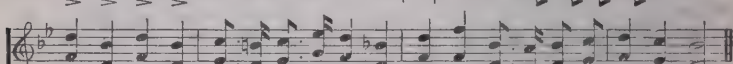
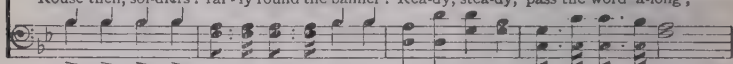
1. Gird your ar - mour on, Stand firm ev - 'ry one, Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly Word!
2. Shield and banner bright Gleam - ing in the light, Bat - tling for the right, We ne'er can fail!
3. When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face!



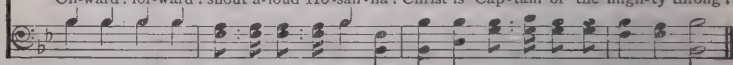
CHORUS.



Rouse then, sol - diers! ral - ly round the banner! Rea - dy, stea - dy, pass the word a - long;



On - ward! for - ward! shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the migh - ty throng!



No. 704. Christian, Dost thou see them?

"We wrestle . . . against the rulers of the darkness of this world."—EPH. vi. 12.

ANDREW OF CRETE (tr. J. M. NEALE). (HOLY WAR. 6.5.6.5. D.)

J. BOOTH.

UNISON.



- | | | |
|----------------------------|----------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. Chris - tian, dost thou | see.... them | On the ho - ly ground,..... |
| 2. Chris - tian, dost thou | feel.... them, | How they work with - in,..... |
| 3. Chris - tian, dost thou | hear.... them, | How they speak thee fair?..... |
| 4. "Well I know thy | trou - ble, | O My ser - vant true?..... |

Org.



cres.



- | | | |
|------------------------------|-------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. How the powers of | dark - ness | Com - pass thee a - round?..... |
| 2. Striv - ing, tempt - ing, | lur - ing, | Goad - ing in - to sin?..... |
| 3. "Al - ways fast and | vi - gil, | Al - ways watch and prayer?..... |
| 4. Thou art ve - ry | wea - ry | I was wea - ry, too?..... |



Christian, Hast thou seen them?—continued.

HARMONY.

1. Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss ;.....
 2. Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast ;.....
 3. Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray" ;.....
 4. But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own ;.....

1. Smite them by the me - rit Of the ho - ly cross.
 2. Gird thee for the con - flict, Watch, and pray,..... and fast.
 3. Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end..... in day.
 4. And the end of sor - row Shall be near..... My throne."

No. 705. (C.C.)

Fall into Line!

8.7.

WM. H. GARDNER.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. vi. 12.

CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. O - ver hill and lof - ty moun - tain, Hear the gos - pel trum - pet call ; List - en to the

CHORUS.
 strains "in - spir - ing, 'Tis a mes - sage for us all. Fall in - to line for the

con - - flict! Fall in - to line for the con - - flict! Ral - ly at the
 Fall in - to line! Fall in - to line! Ral - ly,

trum - pet's call, ral - ly! ral - ly! Ral - ly, Chris - tian sol - diers all!
 ral - ly, at the trum - pet's call, ral - ly, ral - ly!

2. Girding on the royal armour,
 Wave the glorious banner high!
 While for truth and right contending,
 Angels watch you from the sky.

3. Sound again the silver trumpet!
 Sound aloud the battle-cry!
 "All for Jesus, all for Jesus!"
 We shall conquer though we die!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 706. ^(S.S. 611) Onward, Christian Soldiers!

"Be strong and of a good courage!"—DEUTERONOMY xxxi. 6.

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6.5.)

S. BARING-GOULD (*by per.*). [By permission of NOVELLO & Co., Ltd.] SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! Marching as to war, Look-ing un-to Je-sus,
2. At the name of Je-sus Sa-tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers,

1. Who is gone be-fore. Christ, the Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
2. On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise

REFRAIN.

1. For-ward in-to bat-tle See His ban-ners go.
2. Bro-thers, lift your voi-ces, Loud your an-thems raise! } Onward, Christian sol-diers!

March-ing as to war, Look-ing un-to Je-sus, Who is gone be-fore.

3.
Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we—
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

4.
Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise—
And that cannot fail.

5.
Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song:
Glory, praise, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

No. 707. ^(S.S. 7) Daniel's Band.

P. P. B.

"Daniel purposed in his heart."—DANIEL i. 8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Stand-ing by a pur-pose true, Heed-ing God's com-mand,
2. Ma-n-y migh-ty men are lost, Dar-ing not to stand,

Daniel's Band—continued.

1. Hon - our them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
 2. Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Dan - iel! Dare to stand a - lone!

Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!

3. Many giants, great and tall,
 Stalking through the land,
 Headlong to the earth would fall,
 If met by Daniel's Band!

4. Hold the gospel banner high!
 On to victory grand!
 Satan and his host defy,
 And shout for Daniel's Band!

No. 708. (S. S. 548) We will not Despair!

"Thou art my portion, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 57.

P. W. HILL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. We will not des - pair, Though storms our bark may sev - er;
 2. When in death's dark vale, By Jor - dan's roll - ing riv - er,
 3. Oh, let come what will, We'll trust our faith - ful Giv - er;

1. Know - ing ev - 'ry - where, Je - ho - vah can de - liv - er!
 2. Earth - ly help - ers fail, Je - ho - vah must de - liv - er!
 3. And our song is still— Je - ho - vah will de - liv - er!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

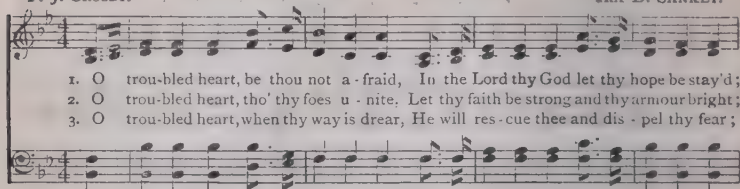
No. 709.

Able to Deliver.

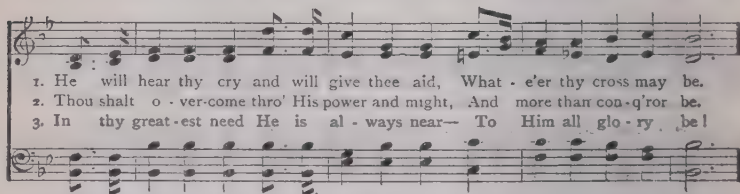
"He is able to save them to the uttermost."—HEBREWS vii. 25.

F. J. CROSBY.

JRA D. SANKEY.

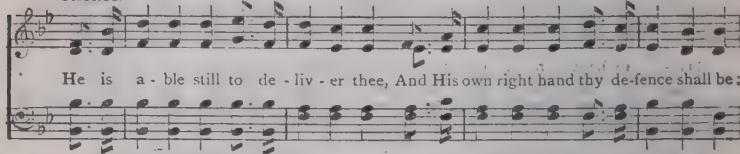


1. O trou-bled heart, be thou not a - fraid, In the Lord thy God let thy hope be stay'd;
2. O trou-bled heart, tho' thy foes u - nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy armour bright;
3. O trou-bled heart, when thy way is drear, He will res - cue thee and dis - pel thy fear;

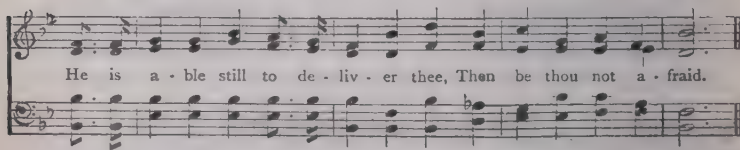


1. He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What - e'er thy cross may be.
2. Thou shalt o - ver-come thro' His power and might, And more than con-q'ror be.
3. In thy great - est need He is al - ways near— To Him all glo - ry, be!

CHORUS.



He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, And His own right hand thy de - fence shall be:



He is a - ble still to de - liv - er thee, Then be thou not a - fraid.

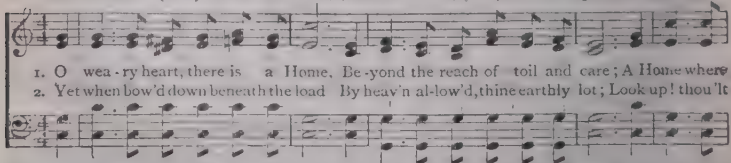
No. 710. (S.S.) Wait, and Murmur Not!

L.M.

"Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him."—PSALM xxxvii. 7

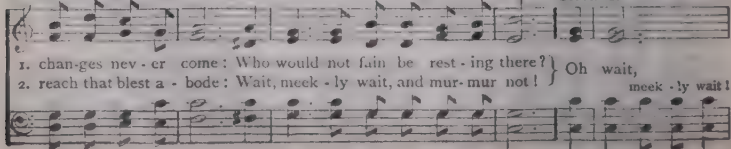
W. H. BELLAMY (AIR).

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O wea - ry heart, there is a Home, Be - yond the reach of toil and care; A Homewhere
2. Yet when bow'd down beneath the load By heav'n al - low'd, thine earthly lot; Look up! thou'lt

CHORUS.



1. chan-ges nev - er come: Who would not fain be rest - ing there? } Oh wait,
2. reach that blest a - bode: Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not! } meek - ly wait!

Wait, and Murmur Not!—continued.

meek-ly wait, and murmur not! Oh wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not! Oh
meek-ly wait!

wait, Oh wait, Oh wait, and mur-mur not!
meek-ly wait! meek-ly wait! Oh, mur-mur not!

3. If in thy path some thorns are found,
Oh, think who bore them on His brow;
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found,
It reached a holier than thou.

4. Toil on! nor deem, though sore it be,
One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot;
The day of rest will dawn for thee:
Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not!

No. 711. (S.S.)

Jesus Only.

8.7.

"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. xvii. 8.

HATTIE M. CONREY.

R. LOWRY.

1. What tho' clouds are how'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a-lone—Longing, 'mid my cares and
2. What tho' all my earthly journey Bringeth naught but wea-ry hours; And, in grasping for life's

1. cross-es, For the joys that now are flown! If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," Then my
2. ro-ses, Thorns I find in-stead of flowers! If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," I pos-

1. sky will have a gem; He's the Sun of brightest splendour, And the Star of Beth-le-hem.
2. -sess a clus-ter rare; He's the "Li-ly of the Val-ley," And the "Rose of Sharon" fair.

3. What though all my heart is yearning
For the loved of long ago—
Bitter lessons sadly learning
From the shadowy page of woe!
If I've Jesus, "Jesus only,"
He'll be with me to the end;
And, unseen by mortal vision,
Angel bands will o'er me bend.

4. When I soar to realms of glory,
And an entrance I await,
If I whisper, "Jesus only!"
Wide will ope the pearly gate;
When I join the heavenly chorus,
And the angel-hosts I see,
Precious Jesus, "Jesus only,"
Will my theme of rapture be.

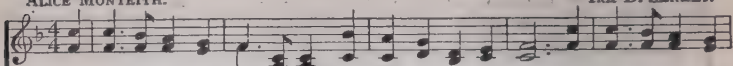
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 712. (S.S.) ⁽⁴⁵⁹⁾ O Child of God, Wait Patiently! D.C.M.

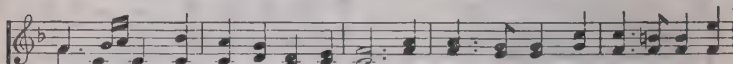
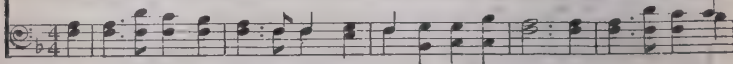
"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM xxx. 5.

ALICE MONTEITH.

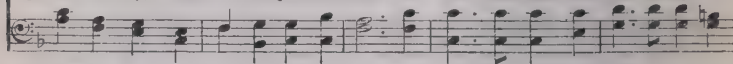
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O child of God, wait pa-tient-ly, When dark thy path may be; And let thy faith lean
2. O child of God, He lov-eth thee, And thou art all His own; With gen-tle hand He
3. O child of God, how peace-ful-ly He calms thy fears to rest; And draws thee up-ward,



1. trust-ing-ly On Him who cares for thee; And though the clouds hang drear-i-ly Up-
2. lead-eth thee—Thou dost not walk a-lone; And though thou watch-est wear-i-ly The
3. ten-der-ly, Where dwell the pure and blest! And He who bend-eth si-lent-ly A-



1. -on the brow of night, Yet in the morn-ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
2. long and storm-y night, Yet in the morn-ing joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
3. -bove the gloom of night, Will take thee home, where end-less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

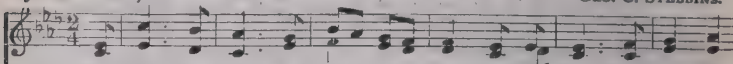


No. 713. Be Still, O Heart!

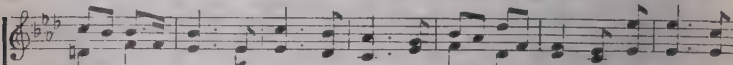
"Be still, and know that I am God."—PSALM xlv. 10.

J. H. WATSON, arr.

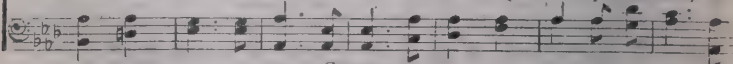
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



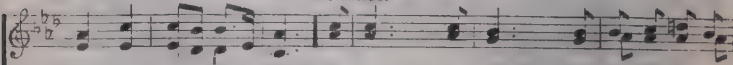
1. Be still, O heart! why fear and trem-ble? What e-vil can thy
2. Be still, O heart! the Lord of glo-ry Was once a man ac-



1. steps be-tide? Tho' foes, a migh-ty host, as-sem-ble, Fear not, for
2. -quaint with grief; He stoops to hear-tell all thy sto-ry—He loves, He



CHORUS.



1. God is on thy side. } Be still, O heart! What e-vil can be-
2. cares, He'll send re-lief. } Be still, O heart!



Be Still, O Heart!—continued.

- tide thee? Fear not,..... fear not,..... With God to walk be - side thee.
Fear not, fear not,

3. Be still, O heart! cease fearing, fretting
About the future all unknown;
Ne'er think the Master is forgetting
About His child—His loved and own.

4. Be still, O heart! thy Lord will send thee
The clouds or sunshine as is best;
His own right hand shall e'er defend thee;
Then trust His love, and be at rest.

No. 714.

Thy Lord is Near.

3.6.3.6.8.6.

EMMA G. DIETRICK.
DUET.

"Thou art near, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 151.

EDWARD M. FULLER.

1. O ach - ing heart, with sor - row torn, Thy Lord is near and knows!
2. O faint - ing soul, with doubts op-press'd, Thy Lord is near and knows!

1. He knows it all—the feet way-worn, The wea - ry cares and woes,
2. He knows it all—how thou art press'd On ev - ry side with foes,

1. The load of grief in an - guish borne, Thy Lord is near: He knows.
2. He waits to be thy che-rish'd Guest; Thy Lord is near: He knows.
Thy Lord is near: He knows.

REFRAIN.

rall.

He knows, He knows; Thy Lord is near.... He knows.
He knows, He knows;

3. O weary head, that fain would rest,
Thy Lord is near and knows!
He knows it all, and on His breast
Thou mayest now repose;
Drop every care at His behest;
Thy Lord is near: He knows.

4. O lonely one, live thou thy best,
Thy Lord is near and knows!
He knows it all, sees every test—
Yes, every tear that flows:
Rejoice, faint heart, His way is best;
Thy Lord is near: He knows.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 715. (N. H.)

Hope On!

R. BRUCE.

"Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord."—PSALM cxlvi. 5.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Hope on, hope on, O trou-bled heart! If doubts and fears o'er-take thee;
 2. Hope on, hope on! tho' dark and deep The sha-dows gath-er o'er thee;
 3. Hope on, hope on! go brave-ly forth, Thro' tri-al and temp-ta-tion;

1. Re-mem-ber this—the Lord hath said, He "nev-er will for-sake thee."
 2. Be not dis-may'd; thy Sa-viour holds The Lamp of Life be-fore thee.
 3. Di-rect-ed by the Word of truth, So full of con-so-la-tion.

1. Then mur-mur not, still bear thy lot, Nor yield to care or sor-row;
 2. And if He will that thou to-day Shouldst tread the vale of sor-row,
 3. There is a calm for ev-'ry storm; A joy for ev-'ry sor-row;

1. Be sure the clouds that frown to-day Will break in smiles to-mor-row.
 2. Be not a-fraid; but trust and wait—The sun will shine to-mor-row.
 3. A night from which the soul shall wake To hail an end-less mor-row.

No. 716. Thy Saviour Knows them All.

D. C. M.

"In all points tempted like as we are."—HEBREWS iv. 15.

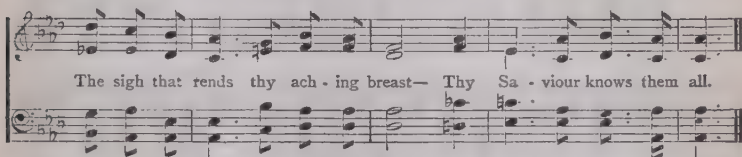
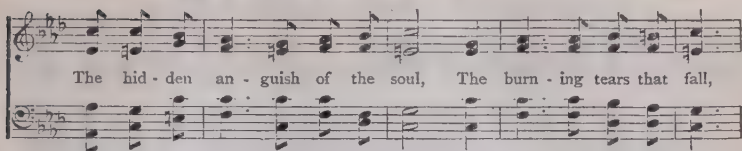
F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O trou-bled heart, there is a balm To heal thy ev-'ry wound!

In thy Re-deem-er's bleed-ing side That balm a-lone is found.

Thy Saviour Knows them All—continued.



2. Go where no ear but His can hear,
No eye but His can see;
Has He not said that as thy day
E'en so thy strength shall be?
Though heaven and earth should pass away,
His word can never fail,
If thou by faith approach His throne,
By faith thou shalt prevail.

3. Then why cast down? these passing ills
Thy path that sometimes dim,
Will work together for thy good
If thou but trust in Him:
The many blessings of the past
With gratitude recall;
Then tell thy sorrows at the feet
Of Him who knows them all.

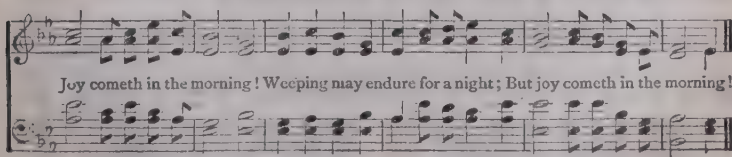
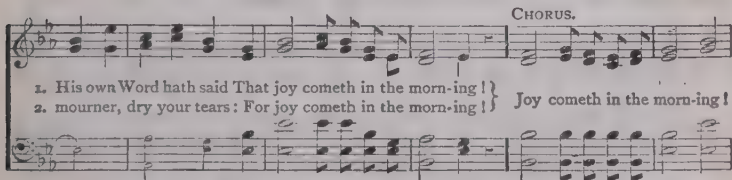
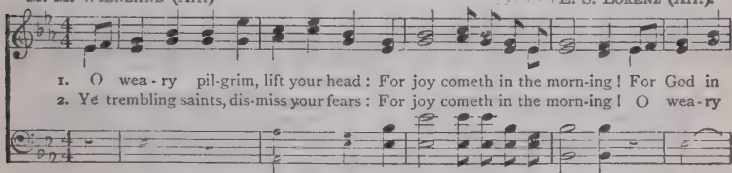
No. 717. (S.S. 445) Joy Cometh in the Morning!

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

M. M. WIENLAND (Arr.)

(PSA. xxx. 5.)

E. S. LORENZ (Arr.)



3. Rejoice! the night will soon be gone:
For joy cometh in the morning!
And then shall come the glorious dawn:
For joy cometh in the morning!

4. Oh, may we all be glad to-day!—
For joy cometh in the morning!
Our God shall wipe all tears away:
For joy cometh in the morning!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

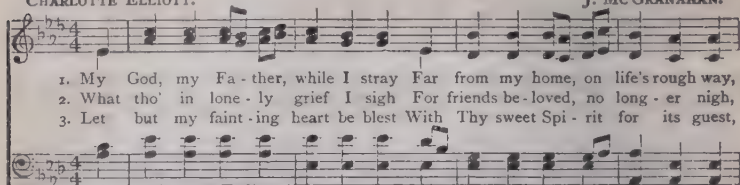
No. 718. (S.S. 321) (1st Tune.) Thy Will be Done!

8.8.8.4.

"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."—MATT. vi. 10.

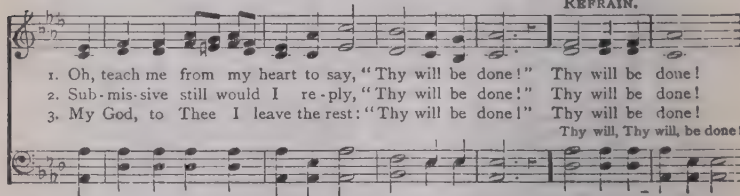
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

J. McGRANAHAN.

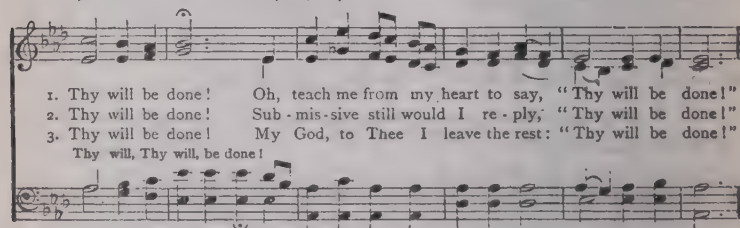


1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,
2. What tho' in lone-ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved, no long-er nigh,
3. Let but my faint-ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spi-rit for its guest,

REFRAIN.



1. Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!" Thy will be done!
2. Sub-mis-sive still would I re-ply, "Thy will be done!" Thy will be done!
3. My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!" Thy will be done!
Thy will, Thy will, be done!



1. Thy will be done! Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
2. Thy will be done! Sub-mis-sive still would I re-ply, "Thy will be done!"
3. Thy will be done! My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!"
Thy will, Thy will, be done!

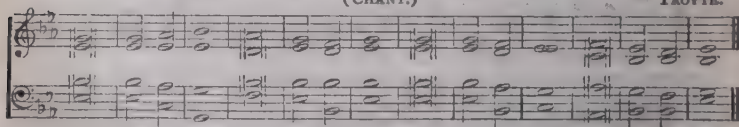
4. Renew my will from day to day:
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All now that makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

5. Then when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

No. 718. (2nd Tune.) Thy Will be Done!

(CHANT.)

TROVTE.



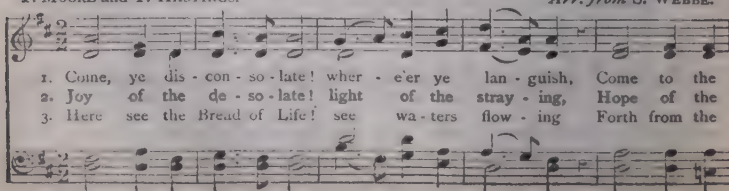
No. 719. (S.S. 362) Come, He Disconsolate!

11.10.

"Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

T. MOORE and T. HASTINGS.

Arr. from S. WEBBE.



1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late! wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the de-so-late! light of the stray-ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life! see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the

Come, Ye Disconsolate!—continued.

1. mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
 2. pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 3. throne of God, pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love;

1. here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
 2. ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.
 3. come, e - ver know - ing, Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move.

No. 720. (N. H.)

Paul and Silas.

8.7. D.

"Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God."—ACTS xvi. 25.

P. P. BLISS.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Night has fall - en on the ci - ty, And the streets at last are still, Where the noi - sy crowd, the
 2. Ma - ny stripes to them are giv - en, Ma - ny cur - ses on them cast; Ma - ny bolts and bars sur -

1. day long, Did the air with shoutings fill; And the wea - ry, way - worn trav'lers, Preaching
 2. - round them; In the stocks their feet are fast; While the cru - el Ro - man jail - er All se -

1. Je - sus thro' the land, Are in deep - est dungeon darkness, By the ma - gistrates' command.
 2. - cure - ly sleep - ing on, Lit - tle dreams the mighty won - ders Of the morrow's ear - ly dawn.

3. Hark the sighing of the prisoners!
 Hear their moanings loud and long!
 No; again, and louder, clearer,
 'Tis the voice of prayer and song!
 See, the prison walls are shaking,
 And the door wide open stands!
 Lo, behold the earth is quaking,
 Loosed are every prisoner's bands!

4. Oh, there's not a cell so lonely
 But a song may echo there;
 Oh, there's not a night so cheerless,
 But there's potency in prayer;
 Sing, oh, sing, thou weary pilgrim!
 Song will bring thee heavenly peace;
 Pray, oh, pray, thou burdened prisoner!
 God will give thee sweet release.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

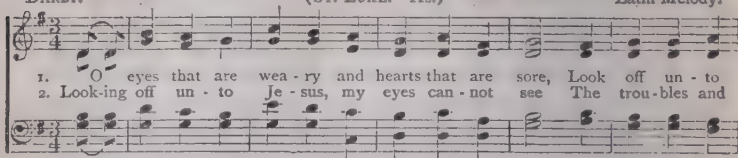
No. 721. (^{S.S.}₇₄₂) O Eyes that are Weary !

"Let us run with patience the race set before us, looking unto Jesus."—HEB. xii. 1, 2.

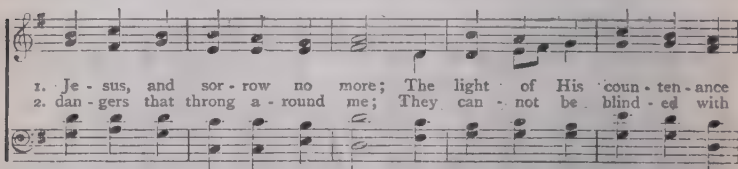
DARBY.

(ST. LUKE. iis.)

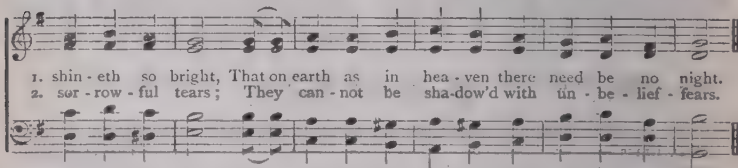
Latin Melody.



1. O eyes that are wea-ry and hearts that are sore, Look off un-to
2. Look-ing off un-to Je-sus, my eyes can-not see The trou-bles and



1. Je-sus, and sor-row no more; The light of His coun-ten-ance
2. dan-gers that throng a-round me; They can-not be blind-ed with



1. shin-eth so bright, That on earth as in hea-ven there need be no night.
2. sor-row-ful tears; They can-not be sha-dow'd with un-be-lief-fears.

Looking off unto Jesus,^{3.} my spirit is blest ;
In the world I have turmoil, in Him I have rest ;
The sea of my life all about me may roar ;
When I look unto Jesus, I hear it no more.

Looking off unto Jesus,^{4.} I go not astray ;
My eyes are on Him, and He shows me the way ;
The path may seem dark as He leads me along,
But following Jesus I cannot go wrong.

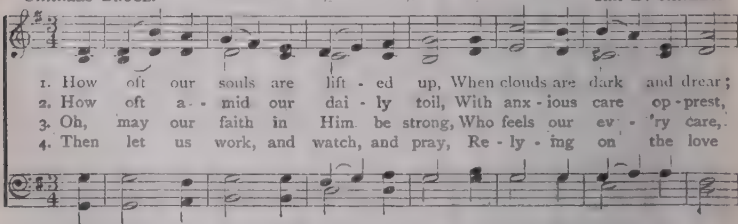
No. 722. (^{N.H.}₃₃) The Many Mansions.

C.M.

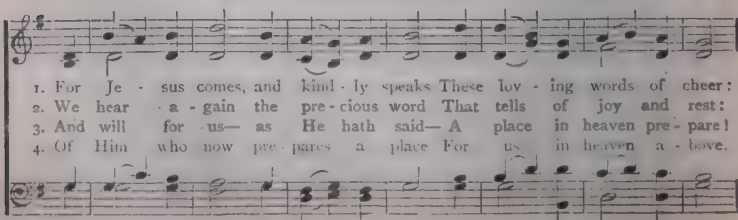
"Let not your heart be troubled."—JOHN xiv. 1.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.¹



1. How oft our souls are lift-ed up, When clouds are dark and drear ;
2. How oft a-mid our dai-ly toil, With anx-ious care op-prest,
3. Oh, may our faith in Him be strong, Who feels our ev-'ry care,
4. Then let us work, and watch, and pray, Re-ly-ing on the love



1. For Je-sus comes, and kind-ly speaks These lov-ing words of cheer :
2. We hear a-gain the pre-cious word That tells of joy and rest :
3. And will for us—as He hath said—A place in heaven pre-pare !
4. Of Him who now pre-pares a place For us in heaven a-bove.

The Many Mansions—continued.

CHORUS (John xiv. 2).

"In my Fa-ther's house are ma-ny man-sions; If it were not so, I would have told you; In my Fa-ther's house are many mansions, I go to pre-pare a place for you!"

ritard.

No. 723. (S. S. 709) Sometimes a Light Surprises.

"I will rejoice in the Lord."—HAB. iii. 18.

W. COWPER.
Cheerful.

(ST. THEODULPH. 7.6.)

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

1. Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Christian while he sings; It is the Lord who
2. In ho - ly con-tein - pla - tion, We sweet-ly then pur - sue The theme of God's sal -

ri - ses With heal-ing in His wings. When com-forts are de - cli - ning, He grants the
- va - tion, And find it ev - er new; Set free from pre-sent sor - row, We cheer - ful -

soul a - gain A sea - son of clear shi - ning, To cheer it af - ter rain.
- ly can say—E'en let th'unknown to - mor - row Bring with it what it may:

3. It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies' clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He, who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

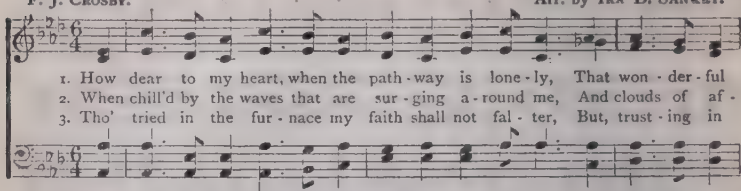
4. Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear;
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there:
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

No. 724. How Dear to my Heart !

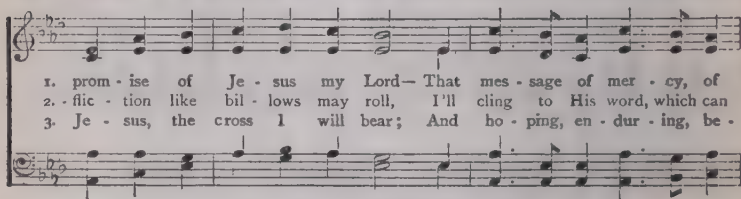
"Fear thou not; for I am with thee."—ISAIAH xli. 10.

F. J. CROSBY.

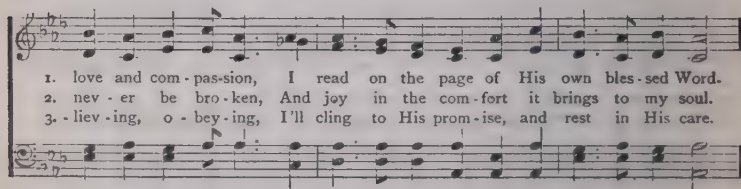
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. How dear to my heart, when the path-way is lone-ly, That won-der-ful
2. When chill'd by the waves that are sur-ging a-round me, And clouds of af-
3. Tho' tried in the fur-nace my faith shall not fal-ter, But, trust-ing in

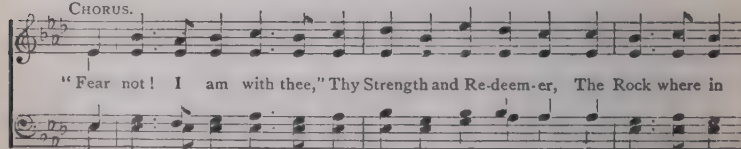


1. prom-ise of Je-sus my Lord—That mes-sage of mer-cy, of
2. fic-tion like bil-lows may roll, I'll cling to His word, which can
3. Je-sus, the cross I will bear; And ho-ping, en-dur-ing, be-

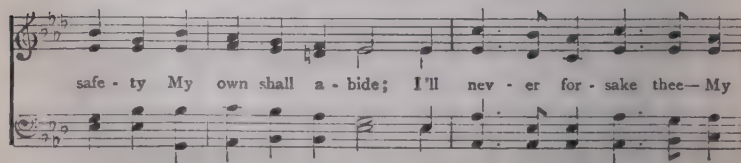


1. love and com-pas-sion, I read on the page of His own bles-sed Word.
2. nev-er be bro-ken, And joy in the com-fort it brings to my soul.
3. -liev-ing, o-bey-ing, I'll cling to His prom-ise, and rest in His care.

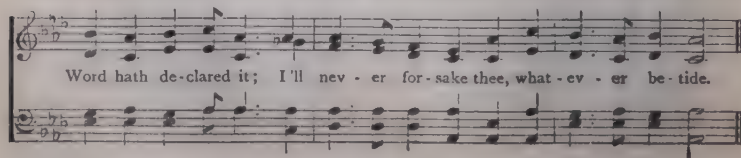
CHORUS.



"Fear not! I am with thee," Thy Strength and Re-deem-er, The Rock where in



safe-ty My own shall a-bide; I'll nev-er for-sake thee—My



Word hath de-clared it; I'll nev-er for-sake thee, what-ev-er be-tide.

No. 725. (C. C. 198)

All, All is Well!

"Thou hast dealt well with Thy servant, O Lord."—PSALM cxix. 65.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Where'er my Father's hand may guide me, All, all is well! With Jesus walking still be-side me,
All, all is well! Tho' shadows gather dark-ly o'er me, Still His love I'll tell; He trod the
path of tears before me: All, all is well! He trod the path of tears before me: All, all is well!

2. Though what I ask He oft denies me,
All, all is well!
With what I need His grace supplies me,
All, all is well! [sure,
Through joy or grief, through pain or plea-
Still His love I'll tell;
He is my soul's eternal treasure:
All, all is well!

3. Though round my bark life's storms are
All, all is well! (beating,
I hear my Saviour's voice repeating,
All, all is well!
And when I come to Jordan's river,
Still His love I'll tell;
And shout, while safely passing over,
"All, all is well!"

No. 726. (S. S. 730)

Peace! Perfect Peace!

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—ISA. xxvi. 3.

RT. REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D.

(PAX TECUM. 10.10.)

G. T. CALDBECK.

Moderato.

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

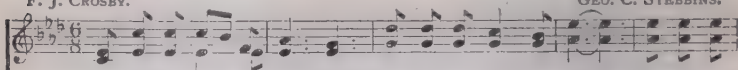
No. 727.

Comfort Ye One Another.

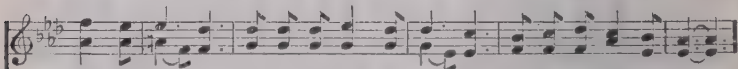
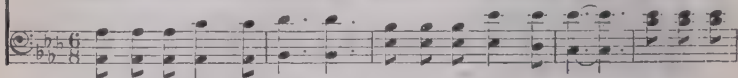
"Wherefore comfort one another."—1 THESSALONIANS iv. 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

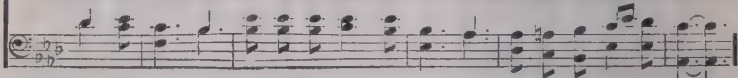
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Let not your heart be trou - bled;" Rest in the Lord your King; Not with - out
2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled;" If ye on Christ be - lieve, Joy for each
3. Watch, for the Lord is com - ing; Watch, for the time draws near; He by His



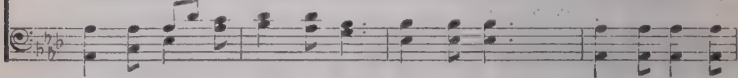
1. hope your weep - ing; Those who in Christ are sleep - ing He in the clouds will bring.
2. night of sor - row, Life, and a bright to - mor - row, Ye shall from Him re - ceive.
3. saints at - tend - ed, He that to heav'n as - cend - ed, Soon will a - gain ap - pear.



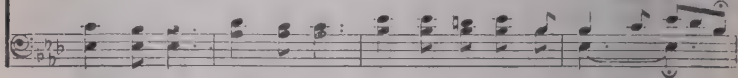
CHORUS.



"Where - - fore com - fort ye, com - fort ye one an - oth - er,
"Where - fore, where - fore one an - oth - er,



Com - fort ye, com - fort ye, com - fort ye with these words;.....
these words;



Where - - fore com - fort ye, com - fort ye one an - oth - er,
Where - fore, where - fore one an - oth - er,



Comfort Ye One Another—continued.

Com - fort ye one an - oth - er with..... these words."....
one an - oth - er these words."

No. 728. (S.S.) Weary of Wandering.

"Show me Thy way, O Lord; teach me Thy paths."

MISS J. W. SAMPSON.

(PSALM xxv. 4.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Wea - ry of wan - d'ring long, My sore heart saith:
2. But, as I on - ward passed, The way grew steep;
D.C.—Wea - ry of wan - d'ring long, My sore heart saith;

1. "Show me Thy way, O Lord! Teach me Thy path!"
2. And black clouds gath - ered fast, And skies did weep;
"Show me Thy way, O Lord! Teach me Thy path!"

1. I thought these wea - ry feet Straight - way would find
2. And dark - ness seemed to hide The toil - some road:

1. All rough and rug - ged paths Left far be - hind.
2. A - mazed, a - gain I cried, "Thy way, O God?"

3. "A lamp unto my feet"
God's Word did prove;
A "still, small voice," and sweet,
Spoke thus in love:
"Whoso, through night and day,
God's way pursues,
'Him shall He teach the way
That He shall choose."

4. Then, since He chose for me
This rugged path,
My hand in His shall be
With steadfast faith:
Each step this darksome night
Is bringing me
Still nearer to the bright
Eternity.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

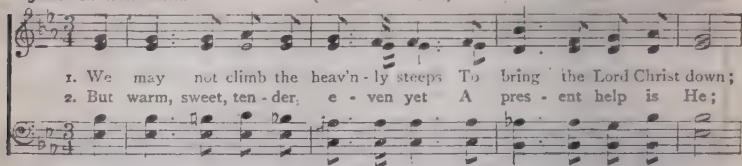
No. 729. We may not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."—HEB. xiii. 8.

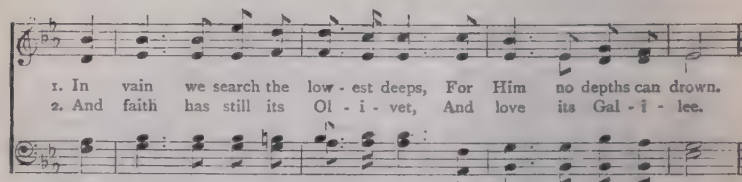
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

(SERENITY. C.M.)

WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down ;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He ;



1. In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
2. And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.

3. The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain ;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

4. O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine !

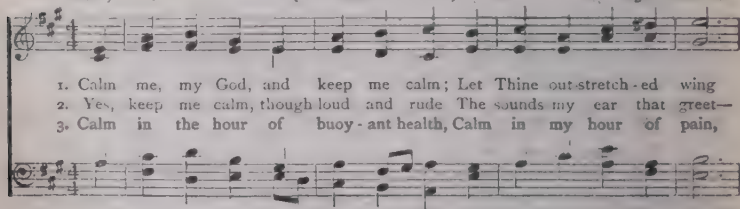
No. 730. ^(S.S.) ₍₆₅₄₎ Calm Me, my God !

"In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength."—ISAIAH xxx. 15.

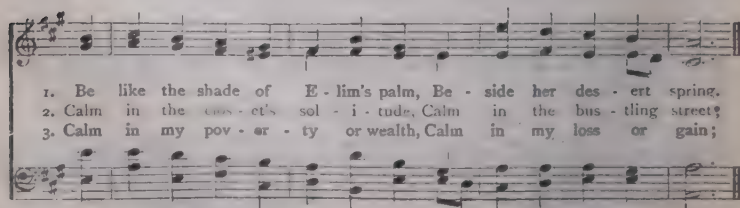
H. BONAR, D.D.

(ST. MAGNUS. C.M.)

J. CLARKE.



1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm ; Let Thine out - stretch - ed wing
2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet—
3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, Calm in my hour of pain,



1. Be like the shade of E - lim's palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.
2. Calm in the cas - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bus - tling street ;
3. Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain ;

4. Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame ;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name.

5. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast ;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

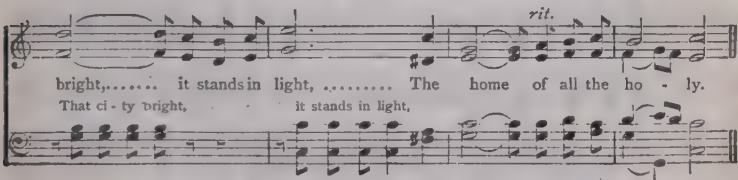
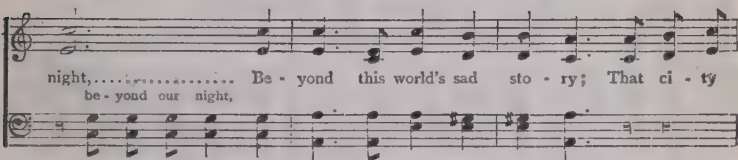
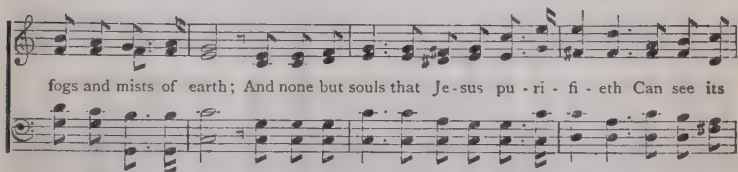
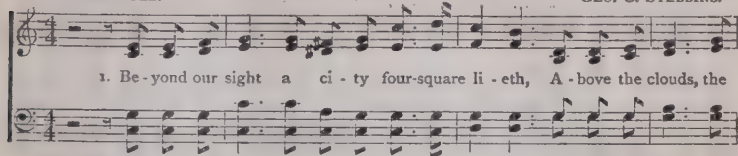
No. 731. (C. C.)

Beyond our Sight.

"And the city lieth foursquare."—REVELATION xxi. 16.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



2. Secure and strong, this heavenly city builded
By Christ the Lamb for all the blood-washed throng,
Gleams fair and bright, with golden glory gilded,
For ever thrilling with triumphant song.
3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seated,
The Shepherd's joy upon His holy-face;
While countless hosts, their warfare all completed,
In circling bands, lift ceaseless songs of praise.
4. O sorrowing souls, beneath earth's burdens bending,
Lift up your eyes to yonder city fair;
And through your tears let praise be still ascending
For rest, and home, and loved ones waiting there.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 732.

Rest in the Lord.

11. 10. 11. 10.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEBREWS iv. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Rest in the Lord, O wea - ry, hea - vy - la - den! Look un - to
 2. Rest in the Lord, and tell Him all your sor - row; Trust in His
 3. Rest in the Lord, and when your toil is o - ver, When ev - 'ry

1. Him, your ev - er - pres - ent Guide: Rest in the Lord, whose Word is
 2. love, so bound - less, full, and free; He will not leave, nor will He
 3. storm and dan - ger you have pass'd— Lo! He has said, whose Word a -

1. truth e - ter - nal; Leave all to Him, what - ev - er may be - tide.
 2. e'er for - sake you; Rest in the Lord, and sweet your rest shall be.
 3. bi - deth ev - er, You shall re - ceive His wel - come home at last.

No. 733. (S. S. 573) Only a Beam of Sunshine.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Let your light shine before men."—MATTHEW v. 16.

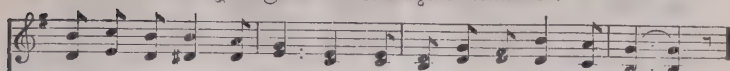
JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine"—But oh, it was warm and bright; The
 2. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That in - to a dwell - ing crept; Where
 3. On - ly a word for Je - sus, Oh, speak it in His dear name; To

1. heart of a wea - ry trav - 'ler Was cheer'd by its wel - come sight.
 2. o - ver a fad - ing rose - bud, A mo - ther her vi - gil kept.
 3. per - ish - ing souls a - round you The mes - sage of love pro - claim.

1. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That fell from the arch a - bove: And
 2. "On - ly a beam of sun - shine" That smiled thro' her fall - ing tears, And
 3. Go, like the faith - ful sun - beam, Your mis - sion of joy ful - fil: Re -

Only a Beam of Sunshine—continued.



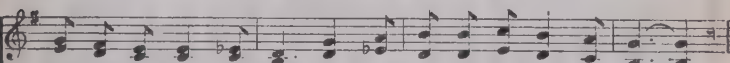
1. ten - der - ly, soft - ly whis - pered A mes - sage of peace and love.
2. showed her the bow of pro - mise, For - got - ten per - haps for years.
3. - mem - ber the Sa - viour's pro - mise, That He will be with you still.



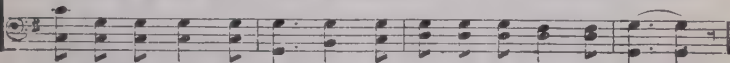
CHORUS.



On - ly a word for Je - sus— On - ly a whis - pered prayer—



O - ver some grief - worn spi - rit May rest like a sun - beam fair!



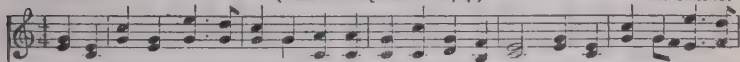
No. 734. (S.S.) On the Mountain's Top.

"He hath sent Me . . . to proclaim liberty to the captives."—ISA. lxi. 1.

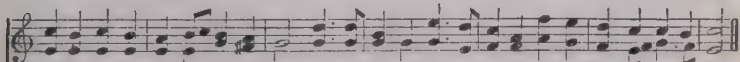
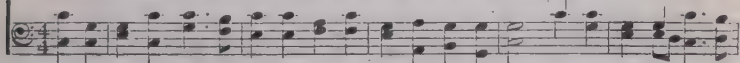
T. KELLY.

(REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.4.)

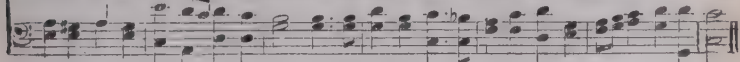
H. SMART.



1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands, Wel - come news to Zi - on



bearing—Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: Mourning captive, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.



2. Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning,
Zion still is well beloved.

3. God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy Friend:
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance,
Zion's King shall surely send.

4. Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favour blessed:
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

No. 735. ^(C.C. 203) There is Never a Day so Dreary.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is nev - er a day so drea - ry, But God can make it bright;
2. There is nev - er a cross so hea - vy, But the nail - scarr'd hands are there,
3. There is nev - er a life so dar - ken'd, So hope - less and un - blest,

1. And un - to the soul that trusts Him, He giv - eth songs in the night.
2. Out - stretch'd in ten - der com - pas - sion, The bur - den to help us bear.
But may be fill'd with the light of God, And en - ter His prom - ised rest.

1. There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But God will lead the way,
2. There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But the lov - ing Lord can heal;
3. There is nev - er a sin or sor - row, There is nev - er a care or loss,

1. If we seek for the Spi - rit's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray;
2. For the heart that was pierced on Cal - v'ry Does still for His loved ones feel;
3. But that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross;

1. If we seek for the Spi - rit's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray.
2. For the heart that was pierced on Cal - v'ry Does still for His loved ones feel.
3. But that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross.

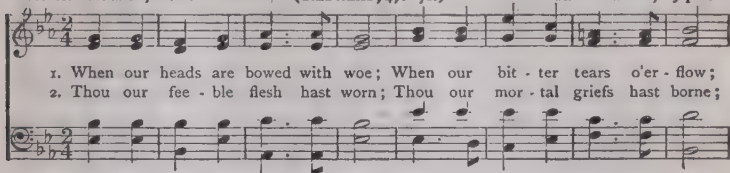
No. 736. (S. S. 687) When our Heads are Bow'd with Woe.

"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me!"—LUKE xviii. 38.

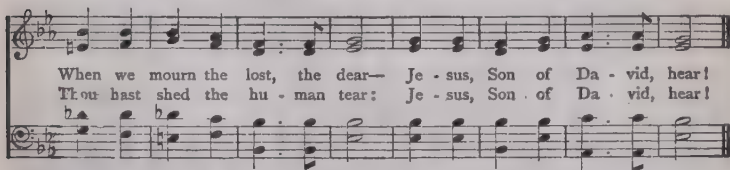
H. H. MILMAN, D.D.

(REDHEAD, 47. 7s.)

R. REDHEAD, by per.



1. When our heads are bow'd with woe; When our bit - ter tears o'er - flow;
2. Thou our fee - ble flesh hast worn; Thou our mor - tal griefs hast borne;



When we mourn the lost, the dear— Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, hear!
Thou hast shed the hu - man tear: Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, hear!

3. When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!
4. Thou the shame, the grief, hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!

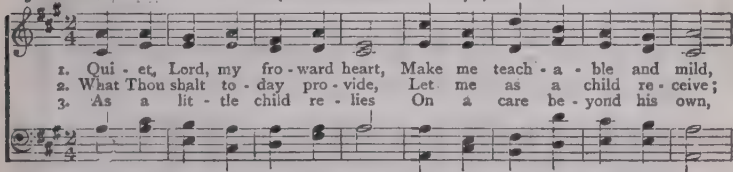
5. When our eyes grow dim in death,
When we heave the parting breath,
When our solemn doom is near—
Jesus, Son of David, hear!
6. Thou hast bow'd the dying head;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of David, hear!

No. 737. (S. S. 698) Quiet, Lord, my Fro ward Heart!

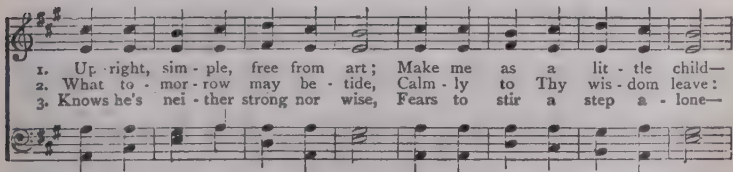
"My people shall dwell in quiet resting-places."—ISAIAH xxxii. 18.

J. NEWTON.

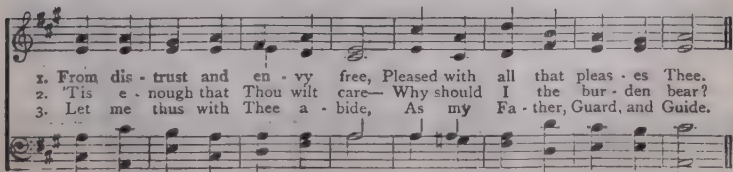
(SPANISH CHANT. Six 7s.)



1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
2. What Thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;
3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond his own,



1. Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child—
2. What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave:
3. Knows he's nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to stir a step a - lone—



1. From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.
2. 'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care— Why should I the bur - den bear?
3. Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Guard, and Guide.

No. 738. Come unto Me, ye Weary.

7.6

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour ; and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi. 28.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry, Sor-row-ing ones op-press'd ; I am your ten-der
 2. Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry: List to the voice so dear, Sweet-er than an-gel.
 3. Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry: List to that voice a-gain, O-ver the bar-ren
 4. Come un-to Me, ye wea-ry: Why will ye long-er roam? Come to the arms of

CHORUS.

1. Shep-herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.
 2. mu-sic Fall-ing up-on the ear.
 3. moun-tain, O-ver the lone-ly plain.
 4. mer-cy, Come to a Fa-ther's home.

Come, come, come un-to Me,

Wea-ry and sore dis-tress'd ; Come, come, come un-to Me, Come un-to Me and rest.

No. 739.

My Great Physician.

7.6.

"Who healeth all thy diseases."—PSALM ciii. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Thou art my great "Phy-si-cian," My Sa-viour and my All ; I
 2. When in the mid-night watch-es, With anx-ious care op-press'd, I

1. look to Thee for bless-ing, And on Thy mer-cy call. With tend'rest care Thou watchest
 2. oft-en hear Thee whisper, "Come un-to Me and rest." Thou car-est for the wea-ry,

1. Be-side the couch of pain, And giv-est health and heal-ing, When hu-man help is
 2. Dost mark the sparrow's fail : Then sure-ly I can trust Thee, Thou art my "All in

My Great Physician—continued.

1. vain;... And giv-est health and heal-ing, When hu-man help is vain.
2. All;.... Then sure-ly I can trust Thee, Thou art my "All in All."

3. Thou art my "Tower of Refuge,"
My "Strength" upon the way;
My "Hope" of endless glory,
When ends life's fleeting day!
Thou art the only "Healer"
For body, mind, and soul,
And when all others fail me,
Thy touch can make me whole.

4. Thou art my "Resurrection"
To life that never dies,
Where Thou art now preparing
A mansion in the skies:
Then hasten Thine appearing,
To take Thy people home,
Where sickness, pain, and sorrow,
Shall never, never come.

No. 740. (N. H.) Some Time we'll Understand.

L.M.

"Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

REV. M. N. CORNELIUS, D.D.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years— It may be in the bet-ter land—

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not! for He doth hold thy hand;
Alto only—doth hold thy hand;

a tempo primo.

cres.

ad lib.

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise: Some time, some time we'll un-der-stand.

2. We'll catch the broken threads again;
And finish what we here began;
Heaven will the mysteries explain,
And then, ah then, we'll understand.

3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun
Were over many a cherished plan;
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;
'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.

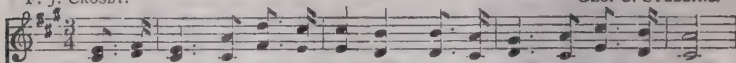
4. Why what we long for most of all
Eludes so oft our eager hand,
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall—
Up there, some time, we'll understand.

5. God knows the way, He holds the key,
He guides us with unerring hand;
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see;
Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."—ISAIAH xxvi. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



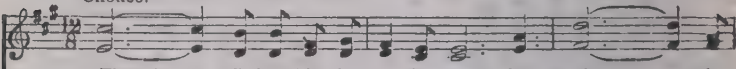
1. Pre-cious words, like mu-sic steal-ing O'er the trou-bled heart op-prest;
 2. Pre-cious words that cheer us on-ward, When the day is dark and drear;
 3. Pre-cious words of ho-ly pro-mise, From the home of an-gels bright;
 4. Pre-cious words that lift us up-ward, All our earth-ly cares a-bove,



1. To the wea-ry, faint-ing spi-rit, Breath-ing com-fort, hope, and rest.
 2. Light-ing up the path be-fore us, While their lov-ing tones we hear.
 3. By the Spi-rit soft-ly whis-per'd In the si-lent hours of night.
 4. To the Fount of life e-ter-nal, And the source of end-less love.



CHORUS.



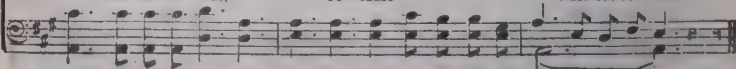
Thou..... wilt keep him in per-fect peace, whose mind..... is
 Thou wilt, Thou whose mind



stay'd on Thee..... Be-cause..... he trust-eth in
 stay'd on Thee, be-cause



Thee..... be-cause..... he trust-eth in Thee.....
 trust-eth in Thee, be-cause trust-eth in Thee.



No. 742.

Silber Lining.

C.M.D.

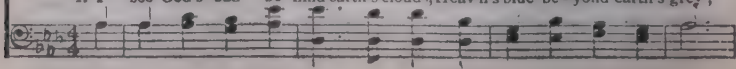
"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

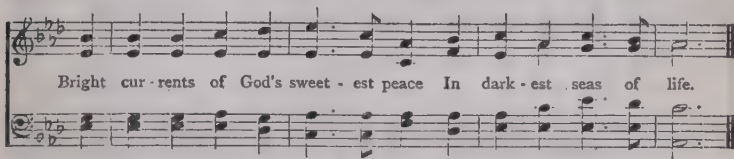
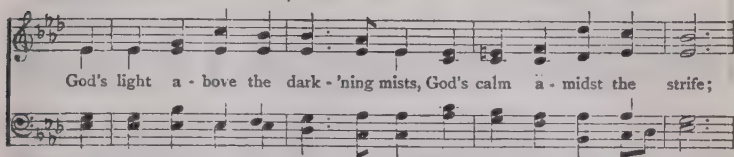
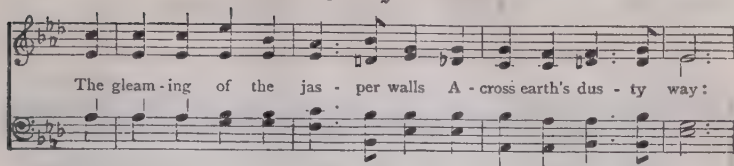
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Trustfully.

1. I see God's sun be-hind earth's clouds, Heav'n's blue be-yond earth's grey;



Silver Tiring—continued.

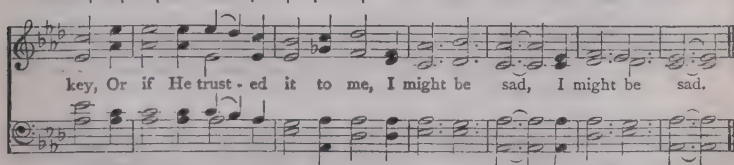
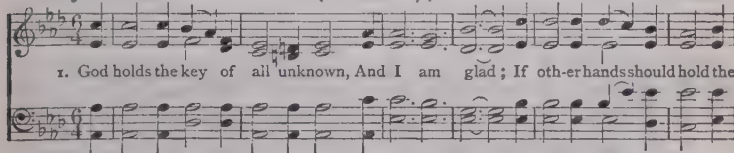


2. I see my Father's smile of love
Light up earth's dreariest frowns ;
Fair stars for heaven-diadems
Shine round earth's thorniest crowns :
Betwixt my heart and aught of harm
That sin or sorrow brings,
I see the Everlasting Arms—
The shadow of His wings.

3. I see the glory from the cross,
Like morning's crimson ray,
Touch from afar earth's night of sin,
And bright'ning into day :
I see, like sunshine everywhere,
God's goodness, mercy, grace ;
And for the rest, I trust His love
Until I see His face.

No. 743. (S.S.) God Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."
REV. J. PARKER. (1 PETER v. 7.) GEO. C. STEBBINS.



2. What if to-morrow's cares were here
Without its rest !
I'd rather He unlocked the day ;
And, as the hours swing open, say,
"My will is best."
3. The very dimness of my sight
Makes me secure ;
For, groping in my misty way,
I feel His hand ; I hear Him say
"My help is sure."

4. I cannot read His future plans ;
But this I know :
I have the smiling of His face,
And all the refuge of His grace,
While here below.
5. Enough ! this covers all my wants,
And so I rest !
For what I cannot, He can see,
And in His care I saved shall be,
For ever blest.

No. 744. ^(S.S.)₉₀ At the Cross there's Room.

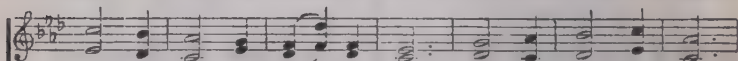
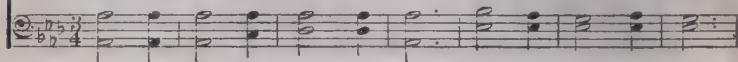
"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—COL. i. 20.

F. J. CROSBY.

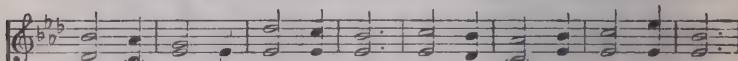
R. LOWRY.



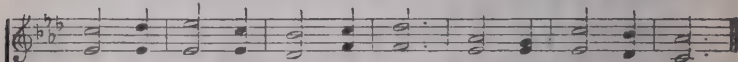
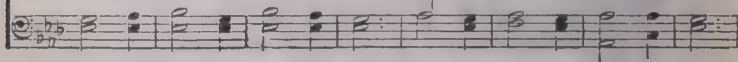
1. Mourn - er, where - so - e'er thou art, . At the cross there's room!
2. Haste thee, wan - d'rer, tar - ry not, At the cross there's room!



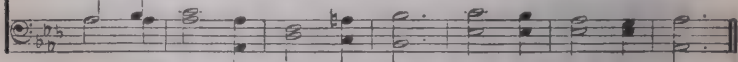
1. Tell the bur - den of thy heart; At the cross there's room!
2. Seek that con - se - cra - ted spot; At the cross there's room!



1. Tell it in thy Sa - viour's ear, Cast a - way thine ev - 'ry fear,
2. Hea - vy - la - den, sore op - press'd, Love can soothe thy trou - bled breast;



1. On - ly speak, and He will hear; At the cross there's room!
2. In the Sa - viour find thy rest; At the cross there's room!



3.

Thoughtless sinner, come to-day;
At the cross there's room!
Hark! the Bride and Spirit say,
At the cross there's room!
Now a living fountain see,
Opened there for you and me,
Rich and poor, for bond and free:
At the cross there's room!

4.

Bless'd thought! for every one
At the cross there's room!
Love's atoning work is done;
At the cross there's room!
Streams of boundless mercy flow,
Free to all who thither go;
Oh, that all the world might know
At the cross there's room!

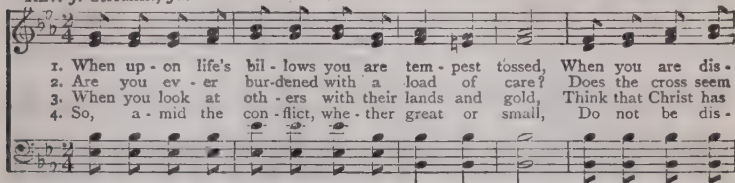
No. 745.

Count your Blessings.

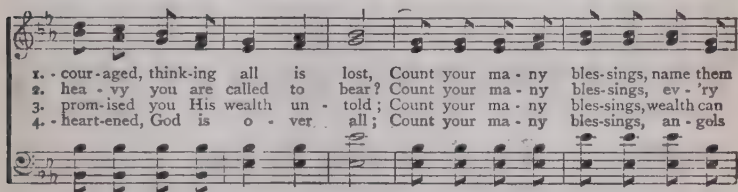
"Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings."—EPH. i. 3.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR.

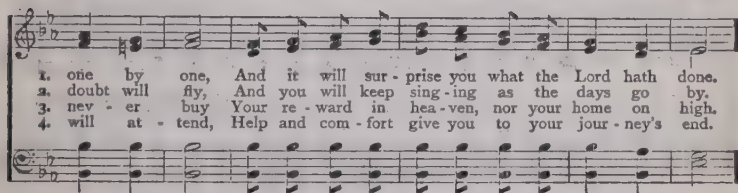
E. O. EXCELL.



1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe - ther great or small, Do not be dis -

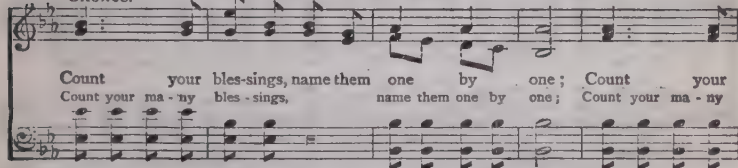


1. - cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them
 2. hea - vy you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bles - sings, ev - 'ry
 3. prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, wealth can
 4. - heart - ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bles - sings, an - gels

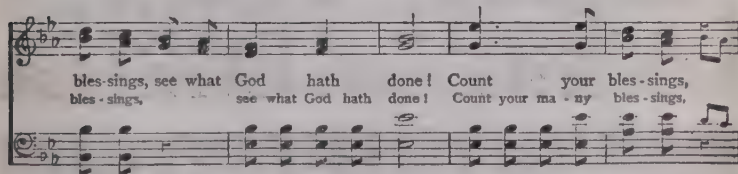


1. one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 2. doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.
 3. nev - er buy Your re - ward in hea - ven, nor your home on high.
 4. will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

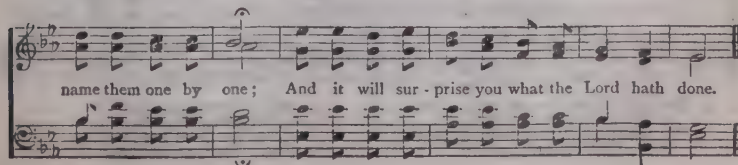
CHORUS.



Count your bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your
 Count your ma - ny bles - sings, name them one by one; Count your ma - ny



bles - sings, see what God hath done! Count your bles - sings,
 bles - sings, see what God hath done! Count your ma - ny bles - sings,



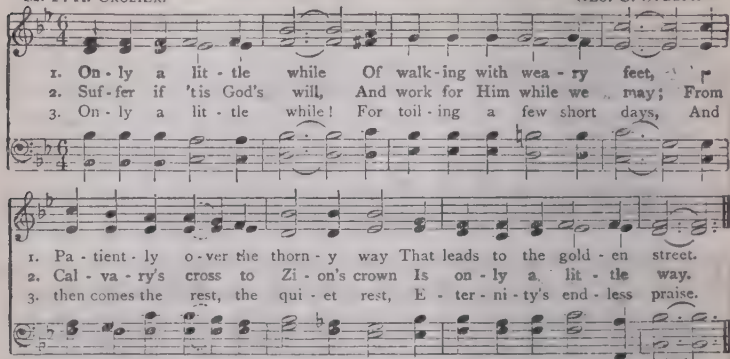
name them one by one; And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.

No. 746. ^(S. S.)₄₀₈ Only a Little While!

M. P. A. CROZIER.

"The time is short."—I CORINTHIANS vii. 29.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. On - ly a lit - tle while Of walk - ing with wea - ry feet,
 2. Suf - fer if 'tis God's will, And work for Him while we may; From
 3. On - ly a lit - tle while! For toil - ing a few short days, And

1. Pa - tient - ly o - ver the thorn - y way That leads to the gold - en street.
 2. Cal - va - ry's cross to Zi - on's crown Is on - ly a lit - tle way.
 3. then comes the rest, the qui - et rest, E - ter - ni - ty's end - less praise.

No. 747. The Cross that He gave.

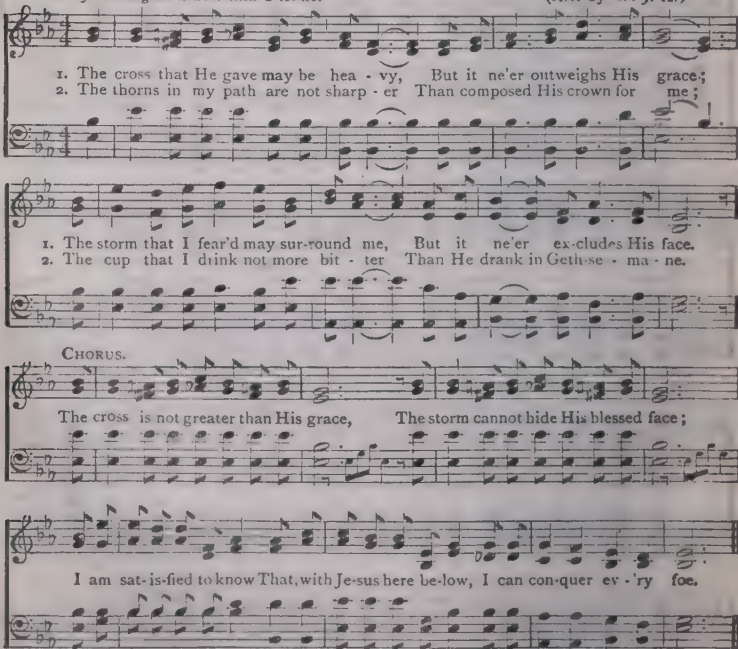
B. B.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

"They . . . gave testimony unto the word of His grace."—ACTS xiv. 3.

COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH,

(Arr. by W. J. K.)



1. The cross that He gave may be hea - vy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er Than composed His crown for me;

1. The storm that I fear'd may sur - round me, But it ne'er ex - cludes His face.
 2. The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He drank in Geth - se - ma - ne.

CHORUS.

The cross is not greater than His grace, The storm cannot hide His blessed face;

I am sat - is - fied to know That, with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - ry foe.

3. The light of His love shineth brighter,
 As it falls on paths of woe;
 The toil of my work groweth lighter,
 As I stoop to raise the low.

4. His will I have joy in fulfilling,
 As I'm walking in His sight;
 My all to the blood I am bringing,
 It alone can keep me right.

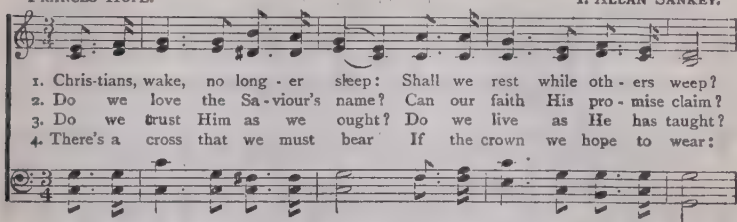
No. 748.

Go and Work!

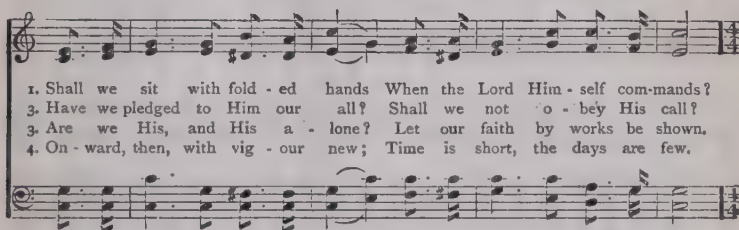
FRANCES HOPE.

"That my house may be filled."—LUKE xiv. 23.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

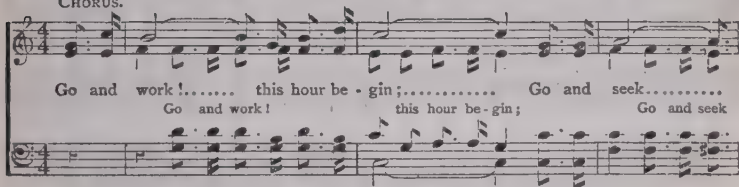


1. Chris-tians, wake, no long - er sleep: Shall we rest while oth - ers weep?
 2. Do we love the Sa-viour's name? Can our faith His pro-mise claim?
 3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?
 4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear:

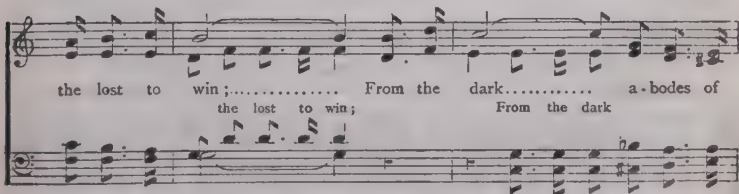


1. Shall we sit with fold - ed hands When the Lord Him - self com-mands?
 2. Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not o - bey His call?
 3. Are we His, and His a - lone? Let our faith by works be shown,
 4. On - ward, then, with vig - our new; Time is short, the days are few.

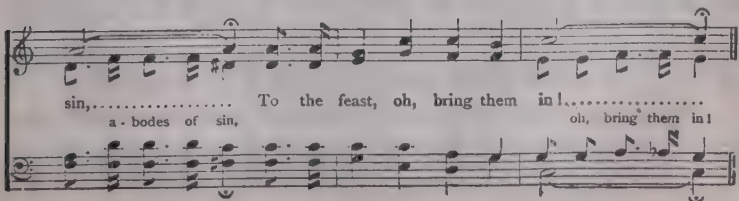
CHORUS.



Go and work!..... this hour be - gin;..... Go and seek.....
 Go and work! this hour be - gin; Go and seek



the lost to win;..... From the dark..... a-bodes of
 the lost to win; From the dark



sin,..... To the feast, oh, bring them in!.....
 a-bodes of sin, oh, bring them in!

No. 749. ^(S.S.)₍₁₉₉₎ Where are the Reapers?

103

"I will say to the reapers: . . . Gather the wheat into my barn."

E. E. REXFORD.

(MATT. xiii. 30.)

G. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. Oh, where are the reapers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin? With
 2. Go out in the byways and search them all; The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then

1. sic-les of truth must the work be done, And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
 2. search in the high-way, and pass none by, But gath-er from all for the home on high.

CHORUS.

Where are the reapers? Oh, who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "harvest home?" Oh,
 who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

3.
 The fields all are ripening, and far and wide
 The world now is waiting the harvest-tide:
 But reapers are few, and the work is great,
 And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

4.
 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
 And gather together the golden grain;
 Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
 Then share in the joy of the "harvest home."

No. 750. Gather the Sheaves.

"They are white already to harvest."—JOHN iv. 35.

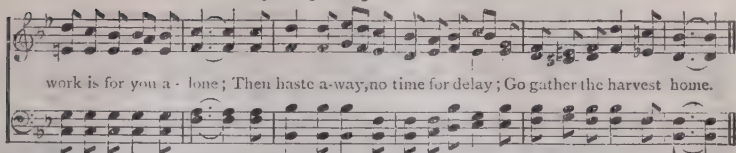
I. L. MITCHELL.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. A-rise and a-way, ye reap-ers; The fields of the gold-en corn Are ripe and ful-ly

CHORUS.
 ready for you; Go forth in the ear-ly morn. Press on, press on, to gather the sheaves, The

Gather the Sheaves—continued.



2. The gleaners are there before you,
The garner's are open wide ;
No time to lose, so hasten away,
All day in the field abide.

3. Toil on till the day is over,
Too soon will the darkness come ;
The sun is sinking now in the west ;
Then gather the harvest home.

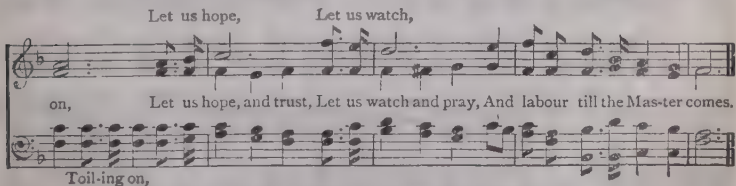
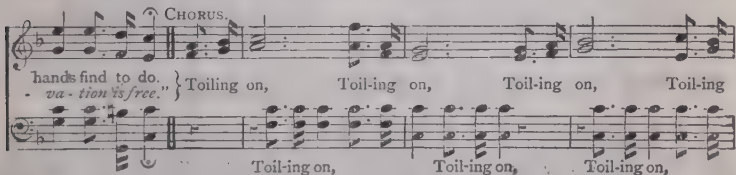
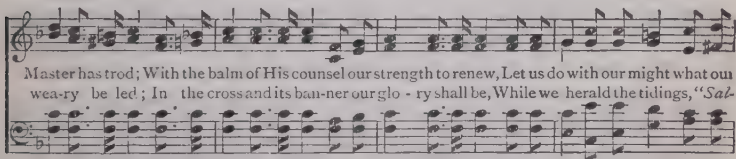
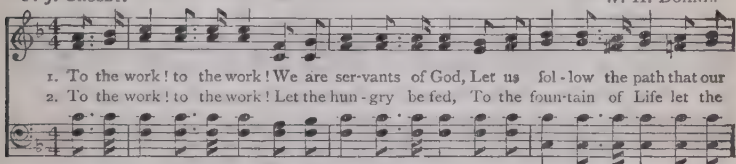
No. 751. (S. S.)

To the Work !

F. J. CROSBY.

"Go' work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

W. H. DOANE.



3. To the work ! to the work ! There is labour for all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall ;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be
In the loud swelling chorus, "Salvation is free."

4. To the work ! to the work ! in the strength of the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour reward ;
When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free."

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 752.

Bring them in !

L.M.

"He goeth into the mountains and seeketh that which is gone astray."

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

(MATT. xviii. 12.)

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark ! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,

Call-ing the sheep who've gone a - stray, Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.

CHORUS.

Bring them in, bring them in ! Bring them in from the fields of sin ;

Bring them in, bring them in ! Bring the wan-d'ring ones to Je - sus.

2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind,
Help Him the wandering ones to find?
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
Where they'll be sheltered from the cold ?

3. Out in the desert hear their cry,
Out on the mountain wild and high,
Hark ! 'tis the Master speaks to thee :
"Go, find My sheep where'er they be."

No. 753. (S.S.) "They that Wait upon the Lord."

G. M. J.

(ISAIAH xl. 31.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

1. Ho, reap - ers in the whi-tened har - vest ! Oft fee - ble, faint, and few ;
2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - cour - aged, We pour a sad com - plaint ;
3. Re - joice ! for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end !

1. Come, wait up - on the bles - sed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new.
2. Be - liev - ing in a liv - ing Sa - viour, Why should we ev - er faint?
3. Look up ! take cour-age and go for - ward—All need - ed grace He'll send !

"They that Wait upon the Lord"—continued.

CHORUS.

For "they that wait up-on the Lord..... shall re - new.....
that .. wait up - on the Lord shall re - new,.....

their strength, they shall mount up with wings, they shall
shall re - new their strength, they shall mount up with wings,
they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings,

rit. *a tempo.*
mount up with wings as ea - gles: They shall run..... and not be
They shall run and

wea - ry; they shall walk and not faint; They shall
not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run..... and not be wea - ry; they shall walk and not
They shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk, shall

faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint."
walk and not faint;

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 754. (S.S. 471)

Labour On!

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the labourers are few."

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

(MATT. ix. 37.)

W. H. DOANE.

Spirited.

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
 2. Crowd the gar - ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each

1. and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true
 2. and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours, ere the shades of night
 3. and the la - bour hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared
 4. who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,

CHORUS.

1. Heed the call that He gives to - day.
 2. Take the place of the gol - den day.
 3. Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
 4. Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

La - bour on! la - bour
 La - bour on!

on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has
 la - bour on!

said, He will strength re - new: La - bour on till the close of day!

No. 755. (S.S. 461) Gather the Reapers Home!

"Thrust in thy sickle and reap: . . for the harvest of the earth is ripe."

J. JOHNSON.

(REV. xiv. 15.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Have ye heard the song from the gol - den land? Have ye heard the glad new song?
 2. They are look - ing down from the gol - den land, Our be - lov'd are look - ing down;

Gather the Reapers Home!—continued.

1. Let us bind our sheaves with a wil - ling hand, For the time will not be long.
2. They have done their work, they have borne their cross, And re - ceived their pro-mised crown.

CHORUS.

The Lord of the har-vest will soon ap-pear, His smile, His voice we shall see and hear!

The Lord of the har-vest will soon ap-pear, And ga - ther the reap-ers home!

3. Oh, the song rolls on from the golden land,
And our hearts are strong to-day,
For it nerves our souls with its music sweet,
As we toil in the noontide ray.

4. Oh, the song rolls on from the golden land;
From its vales of joy and flowers;
And we feel and know by a living faith
That its tones will soon be ours.

No. 756. (S.S.)
478

The Master's Call.

"Go, work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Be - hold, the Mas-ter now is call - ing For reap-ers brave and true; The golden
2. Go forth, and res-cue those that per - ish, Where sin and dark-ness reign; Go, lend a

CHORUS.

1. har-vest fields are wait-ing, But la - bour-ers are few.
2. help-ing hand to save them, And break the tempter's chain. } Go forth, with patience, love, and

kindness; And in the Master's name, The blessed news of free sal-va-tion To all the world proclaim!

3. Go, bid the poor with joy and gladness
The feast of love to share;
And He, the Bread of Life Eternal,
Will make them welcome there.

4. Go forth, the summer days are waning,
Their light will soon be o'er;
The solemn hour is quickly coming,
When we can work no more.

No. 757. ^(S.S.)₍₂₇₄₎ Bringing in the Sheaves!

K. S.

"Bringing his sheaves with him."—PSALM cxxvi. 6.

Arr. from
Geo. A. MINER.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon - tide
2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the sha - dows, Fearing nei - ther clouds nor
3. Go then e - ver, weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus - tained our

1. and the dew - y eyes : Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re -
2. winter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bour end - ed, We shall come re -
3. spi - rit of - ten grieves: When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re -

REFRAIN.

1. - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves!
2. - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves!
3. - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves! } Bringing in the sheaves! Bringing in the sheaves!

Repeat *pp*

1st time. 2nd time.

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves! bring - ing in the sheaves!

No. 758. ^(C.C.)₍₂₁₄₎ Gather the Golden Grain.

115.

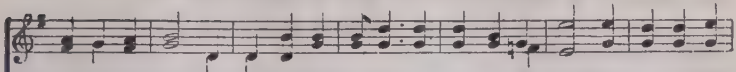
"Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."—JOEL iii. 13.

F. J. CROSBY.

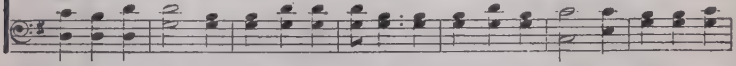
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Leave not for to - mor - row the work of to - day, For time, like an ar - row, is
2. Leave not for to - mor - row the work of to - day, The moments are pre - cious, then
3. Leave not for to - mor - row the work of to - day, The sum - mer is wa - ning, no

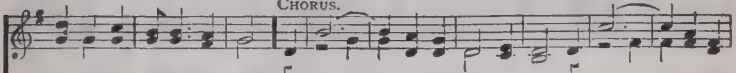
Gather the Golden Grain—continued.



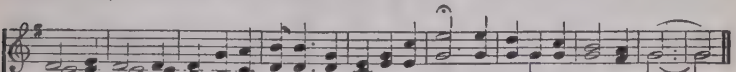
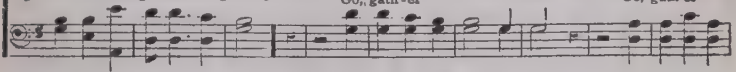
1. speeding a-way; The har-vest is rea-dy, look out on the plain; Go, thrust in the
2. why should we stay? The Mas-ter is call-ing a-gain and a-gain; Go, thrust in the
3. lon-ger de-lay; The sheaves for the reaping wave bright o'er the plain; Go, thrust in the



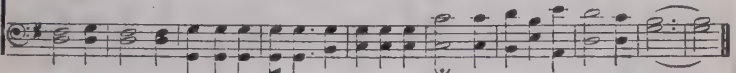
CHORUS.



1. sic-kle and gather the grain.
2. sic-kle and gather the grain.
3. sic-kle and gather the grain.
- Go, gath-er the gol-den grain; Go, gath-er the
Go, gath-er Go, gath-er



gol-den grain; The harvest is rea-dy, look out on the plain; Go, gather the gol-den grain.



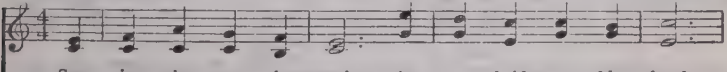
No. 759. (S.S. 667) Sow in the Morn thy Seed.

"Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters."—ISAIAH xxxii. 20.

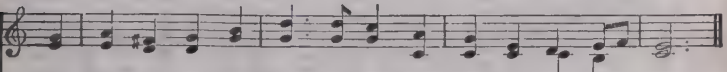
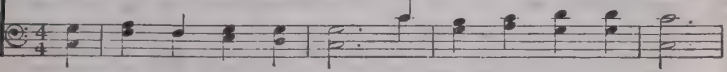
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(ST. GEORGE. S.M.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.



1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thine hand;



To doubt and fear give thou no heed, Broad-cast it o'er the land.



2. Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever sown.
3. And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

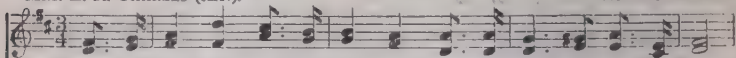
4. Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.
5. Hence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven cry, Harvest-home!

No. 760. (N. H.) *Is thy Cruse of Comfort Failing?* 8. 7. D.

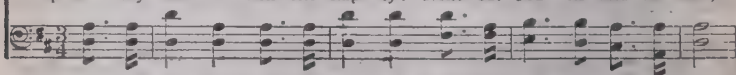
"Bear ye one another's burdens."—GALATIANS vi. 2.

MRS. E. R. CHARLES (Arr.).

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Is thy cruse of com - fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with a friend!
2. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Lost and wea - ry on the moun - tains, Wouldst thou sleep a - midst the snow?
4. Is thy heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;



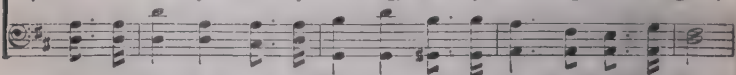
1. And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee to the end.
2. Seeds - which mil - dew in the gar - ner—Scat - tered, fill with gold the plain.
3. Chafe that fro - zen form be - side thee, And to - ge - ther both shall glow.
4. Noth - ing but a cease - less foun - tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.



1. Love Di - vine will fill thy store - house, Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
2. Is thy bur - den hard and hea - vy? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
3. Art thou wound - ed in life's bat - tle? Ma - ny strick - en round thee moan;
4. Is thy heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low;



1. Scan - ty fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two;
2. Help to lift thy bro - ther's bur - den—God will bear both it and thee;
3. Give to them thy pre - cious oint - ment, And that balm shall heal thine own.
4. It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow;



1. Scan - ty fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two.
2. Help to lift thy bro - ther's bur - den—God will bear both it and thee.
3. Give to them thy pre - cious oint - ment, And that balm shall heal thine own.
4. It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.



No. 761. (^{B. 6}₁₀₁) Ho! Reapers of Life's Harbest.

76.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."—MATT. ix. 37.

I. B. W.

Spirited.

L. B. WOODBURY.

1. Ho! reap-ers of life's har-vest, Why stand with rusted blade, Un - til the night draws
 2. Thrust in your sharpen'd sic-kle, And gath-er in the grain, The night is fast ap-
 1. round you, And day be-gins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, wait-ing For
 2. preach-ing, And soon will come a - gain. The Mas-ter calls for reap-ers, And
 1. reap-ers more to come? The gold-en morn is pass-ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 2. shall He call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there un-gath-er'd, And waste up-on the plain?

3. Come down from hill and mountain
 In morning's ruddy glow,
 Nor wait until the dial
 Points to the noon below;
 And come with the strong sinew,
 Nor faint in heat or cold;
 And pause not till the evening
 Draws round its wealth of gold.

4. Mount up the heights of Wisdom,
 And crush each error low;
 Keep back no words of knowledge
 That human hearts should know.
 Be faithful to thy mission,
 In service of thy Lord;
 And then a golden chaplet
 Shall be thy just reward.

No. 762.

Jesus Calls us.

"Follow Me!"—MATTHEW iv. 19.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(GALILEE. 8.7.8.7.)

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
 1. Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me!"
 2. From each i - dol that would keep us— Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more!"
 3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love Me more than these!"
 4. Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call;
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all!

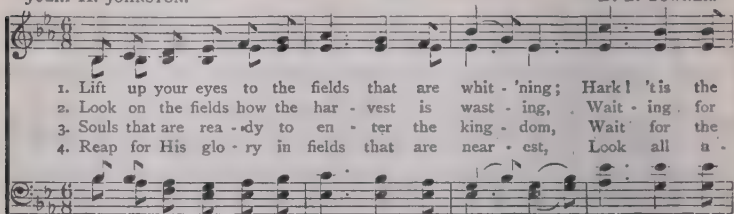
No. 763.

Are you a Reaper ?

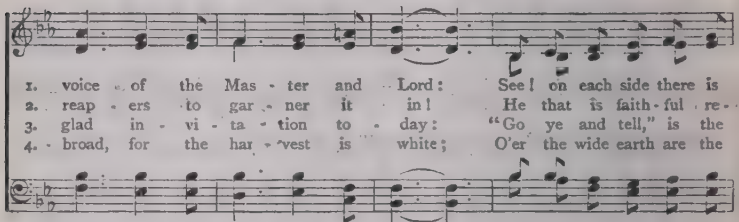
"Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."—JOHN iv. 35.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

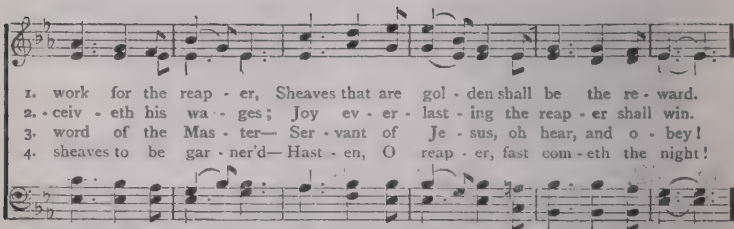
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Lift up your eyes to the fields that are whit - ning; Hark! 'tis the
 2. Look on the fields how the har - vest is wast - ing, Wait - ing for
 3. Souls that are rea - dy to en - ter the king - dom, Wait for the
 4. Reap for His glo - ry in fields that are near - est, Look all a -

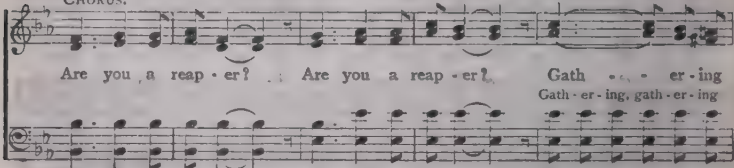


1. voice of the Mas - ter and Lord: See! on each side there is
 2. reap - ers to gar - ner it in! He that is faith - ful re -
 3. glad in vi - ta - tion to - day: "Go ye and tell," is the
 4. broad, for the har - vest is white; O'er the wide earth are the

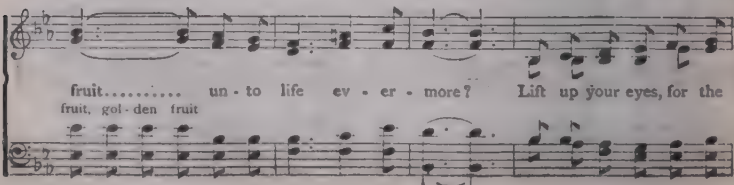


1. work for the reap - er, Sheaves that are gol - den shall be the re - ward.
 2. ceiv - eth his wa - ges; Joy ev - er - last - ing the reap - er shall win.
 3. word of the Mas - ter—Ser - vant of Je - sus, oh hear, and o - bey!
 4. sheaves to be gar - ner'd—Hast - en, O reap - er, fast com - eth the night!

CHORUS.

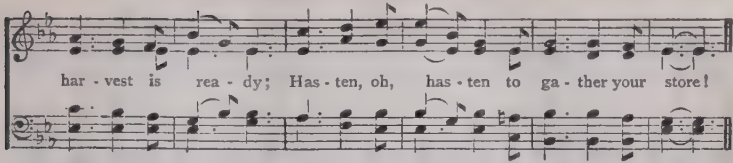


Are you a reap - er? Are you a reap - er? Gath - er - ing
 Gath - er - ing, gath - er - ing



fruit..... un - to life ev - er - more? Lift up your eyes, for the
 fruit, gol - den fruit

Are you a Reaper?—continued.



har - vest is rea - dy; Has - ten, oh, has - ten to ga - ther your store!

No. 764. (C. C.)
119

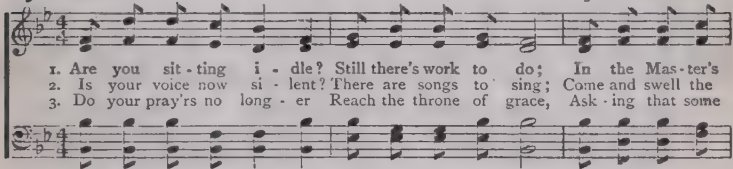
Lend a Hand!

6.5.

"Son, go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

J. B. MACKAY.

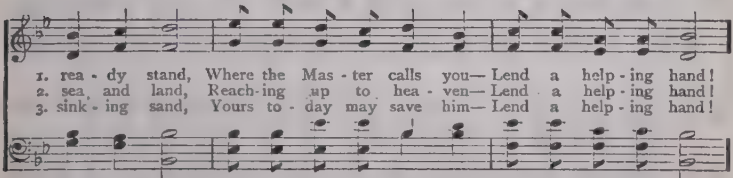
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Are you sit - ting i - dle? Still there's work to do; In the Mas - ter's
2. Is your voice now si - lent? There are songs to sing; Come and swell the
3. Do your pray'r's no long - er Reach the throne of grace, Ask - ing that some

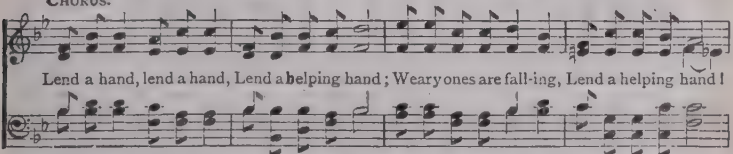


1. vine - yard There's a place for you; Be a faith - ful ser - vant, Ev - er
2. cho - rus, Make His prais - es ring! Till the strains are waft - ed O - ver
3. wan - d'r'er Might his steps re - trace? Earn - est pray'r may keep him From the

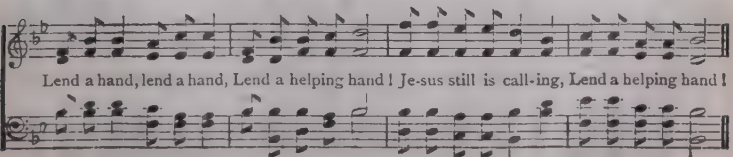


1. rea - dy stand, Where the Mas - ter calls you—Lend a help - ing hand!
2. sea, and land, Reach - ing up to hea - ven—Lend a help - ing hand!
3. sink - ing sand, Yours to - day may save him—Lend a help - ing hand!

CHORUS.



Lend a hand, lend a hand, Lend a helping hand; Weary ones are fall - ing, Lend a helping hand!



Lend a hand, lend a hand, Lend a helping hand! Je - sus still is call - ing, Lend a helping hand!

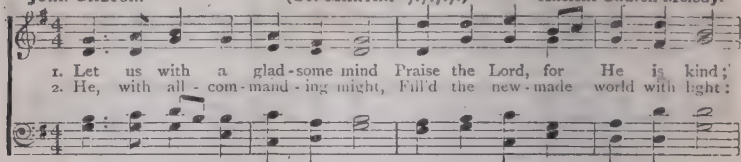
No. 765. Let us with a Gladsome Mind.

"His mercy endureth for ever."—PSA. cxxxvi. 1.

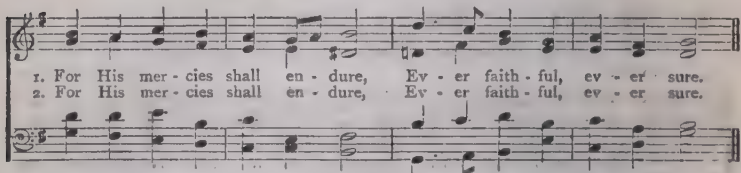
JOHN MILTON.

(ST. MARTIN. 7.7.7.7.)

Ancient Church Melody.



1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
2. He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Fill'd the new-made world with light:



1. For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
2. For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

3. All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need :
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4. He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness :
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5. He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery :
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

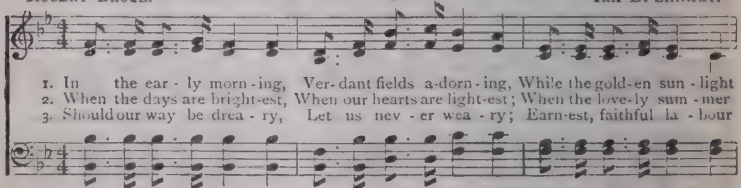
6. Let us, then, with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind :
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

No. 766. (C.C.) Gather in the Sheaves.

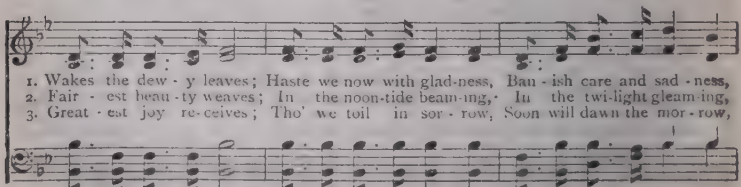
"Bringing his sheaves with him."—PSALM cxxvi. 6.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

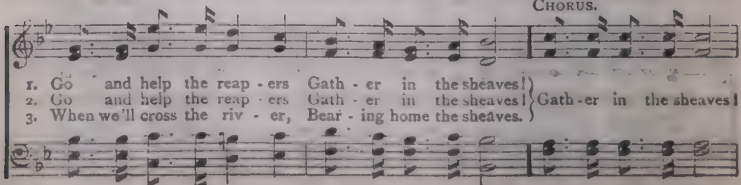


1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing, While the gold - en sun - light
2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est; When the love - ly sun - mer
3. Should our way be drea - ry, Let us nev - er wea - ry; Earn - est, faithful la - bour



1. Wakes the dew - y leaves; Haste we now with glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness,
2. Fair - est beau - ty weaves; In the noon - tide beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing,
3. Great - est joy re - ceives; Tho' we toil in sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row,

CHORUS.



1. Go and help the reap - ers Gath - er in the sheaves!
2. Go and help the reap - ers Gath - er in the sheaves! } Gath - er in the sheaves!
3. When we'll cross the riv - er, Bear - ing home the sheaves. }

Gather in the Sheaves—continued.

Gath-er in the sheaves! While the voice of nature Sweetest music breathes: Hear the Master
call-ing, Hear the ech-oes fall-ing, Go and help the reap-ers Gath-er in the sheaves!

No. 767.

Arise and Shine.

C.M.

MRS. C. E. BRECK.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come."—ISAIAH lx. 1.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" The Lord hath made thee free!
2. "A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" Let sin and sor - row hide;

1. The chains of dark-ness bind no more; Go forth in lib - er - ty!
2. Go forth and show to all the world That Light and Life a - bide!

CHORUS.

"A - rise and shine! thy light is come!" A - rise, a - rise and shine! With

love's bright a-dorn-ing shine forth as the morning—A - rise, a - rise and shine!

3. Arise and shine! thy light is come!
Thy God thy glory is;
Show forth the wonders of His love,
And let all praise be His.

4. "Arise and shine! thy light is come!"
And night shall be no more!
Shine till the glory of the Lord
Is known from shore to shore.

No. 768. (N. H. 105)

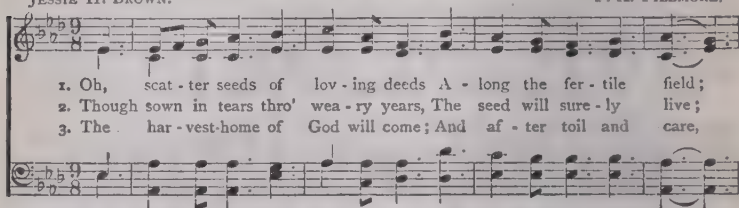
Seeds of Promise.

C.M.

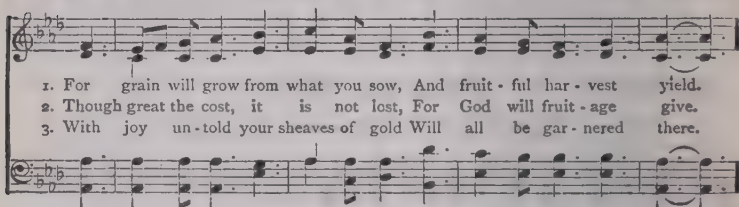
"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."—GALATIANS vi. 9.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

F. A. FILLMORE.

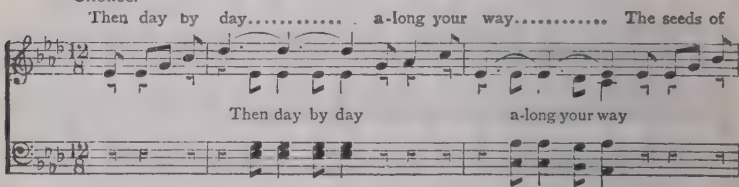


1. Oh, scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field;
 2. Though sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
 3. The har - vest-home of God will come; And af - ter toil and care,



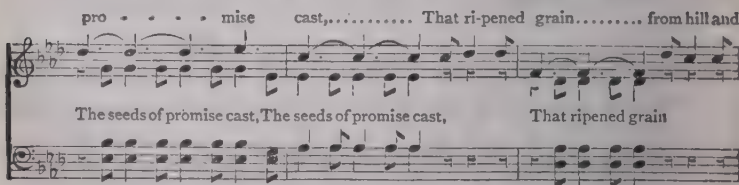
1. For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
 2. Though great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
 3. With joy un - told your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS.



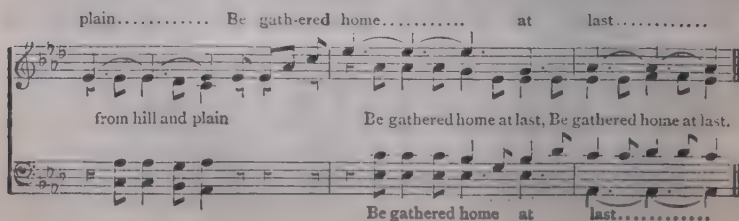
Then day by day..... a-long your way..... The seeds of

Then day by day a-long your way



pro - - - mise cast,..... That ri-pened grain..... from hill and

The seeds of promise cast, The seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain



plain..... Be gath-ered home..... at last.....

from hill and plain Be gathered home at last, Be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last.....

No. 769. (C.C.) Sowing to the Spirit.

6.5.

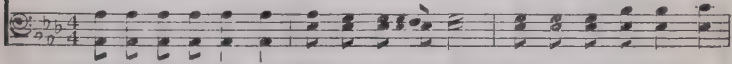
"He which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully."—2 COR. ix. 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



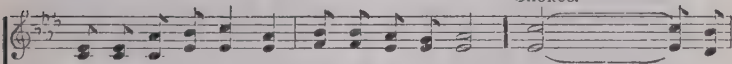
1. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Sow-ing day by day, Drop-ping seeds of kind-ness
 2. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Pray-ing as we go, From the seed we scat-ter
 3. Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Tho' our faith be small, Sow-ing in our weak-ness,



1. All a-long the way; Sow-ing to the Spi-rit, Trust-ing in the Lord,
 2. Soon the blade will grow; Sow-ing and be-liev-ing, God will send the rain,
 3. Tho' the tears may fall; Sow-ing late and ear-ly, Till our work is o'er,

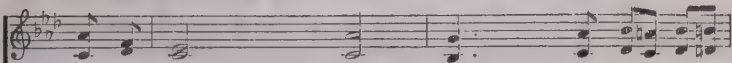
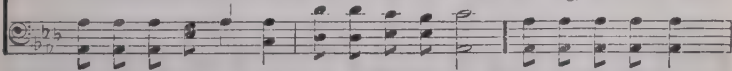


CHORUS.

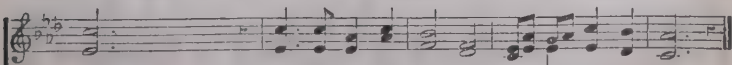
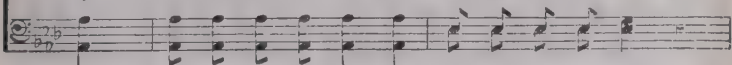


1. Sweet will be our la-bour, Bles-sed our re-ward.
 2. We shall see be-fore us Fields of gol-den grain.
 3. Then will come the reap-ing, Joy for ev-er-more.

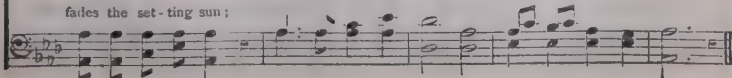
Sow ing,
 Sow-ing, till in beau . .



till in beau ty Fades the set-ting
 . . ty, Sow-ing, till in beau-ty Fades the set-ting sun;



sun;..... Wea-ry not, nor fal-ter, Till the work is done.
 fades the set-ting sun;



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 770. (C. C.)
197

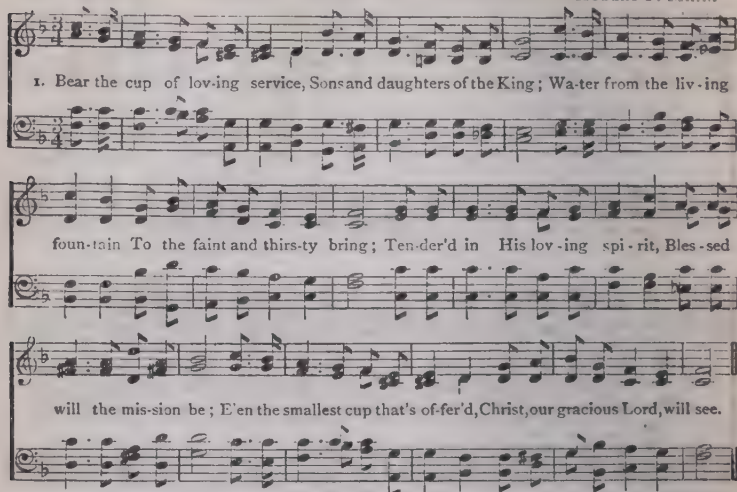
Loving Service.

8.7. D.

E. E. HEWITT.

"A cup of water in My name."—MARK ix. 41.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Bear the cup of lov-ing service, Sons and daughters of the King ; Wa-ter from the liv-ing
foun-tain To the faint and thirs-ty bring ; Ten-der'd in His lov-ing spi-rit, Bles-sed
will the mis-sion be ; E'en the smallest cup that's of-fer'd, Christ, our gracious Lord, will see.

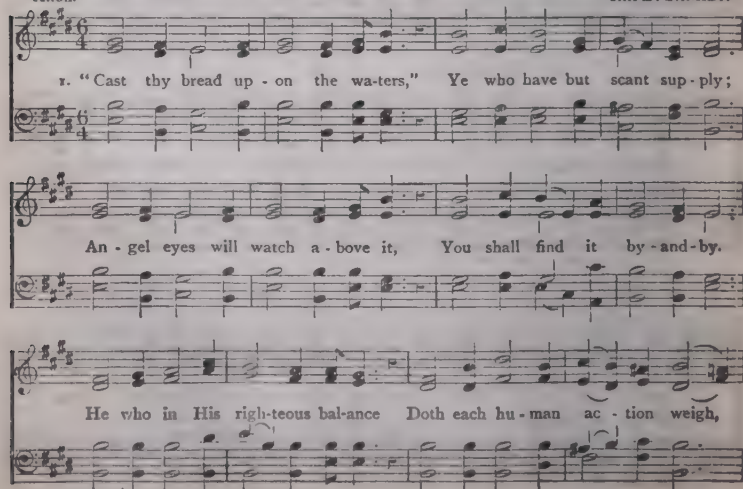
2. Bear the cup of loving service
To the weary and the sad ;
For the draught held out to others
Makes the giver more than glad :
So 't will yield a double blessing,
Waking sweetest chords of praise,
While we strive to follow Jesus
In His pleasant, peaceful ways.

3. Bear the cup of loving service,
Listening for the Master's voice:
Ready always for His errands,
In the blessed work rejoice,
Yes, we know, for He hath told us—
And His word is still the same—
He will bless the cup of water
Humbly offered in His name.

No. 771. (N. H.) "Cast thy Bread upon the Waters." 8.7. D.

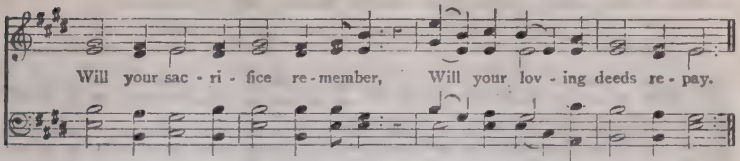
Anon.

"For thou shalt find it after many days."—ECCLES. xi. 1. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters," Ye who have but scant sup-ply ;
An - gel eyes will watch a - bove it, You shall find it by - and - by.
He who in His righ-teous bal-ance Doth each hu - man ac - tion weigh,

"Cast thy Bread upon the Waters"—continued.



2. "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
 Sad and weary, worn with care;
 Often sitting in the shadow—
 Have you not a crumb to spare?
 Can you not to those around you
 Sing some little song of hope,
 As you look with longing vision
 Through faith's mighty telescope?

3. "Cast thy bread upon the waters,"
 You who have abundant store;
 It may float on many a billow,
 It may strand on many a shore.
 You may think it lost for ever:
 But, as sure as God is true,
 In this life, or in the other,
 It will yet return to you.

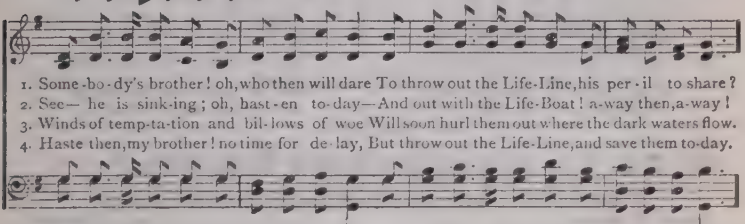
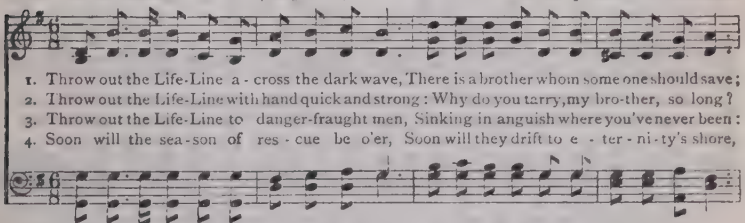
No. 772. (N. H.) ²⁸ Throw out the Life-Line!

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

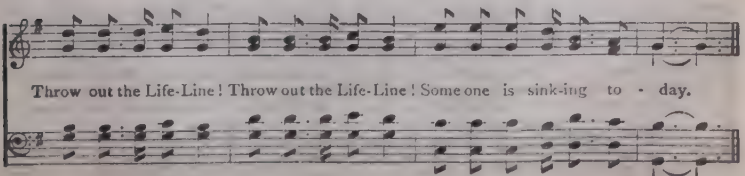
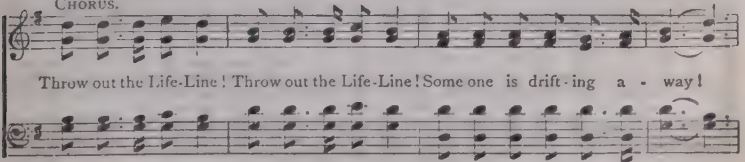
(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



CHORUS.



No. 773. Oh, the Precious Robe of Jesus!

8.7. D.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

E. RICHMOND.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, the precious love of Je-sus, How it cheers us on our way! Light-ning ev'-ry hea-vy
2. Yes, the precious love of Je-sus Gives us smiles in place of tears! Gives us courage in our

1. bur-den, Bright'ning ev'-ry wea-ry day! How it sweet-ens ev'-ry sor-row, Dri-ving
2. trou-bles, Helps us conquer all our fears! It will make our life worth liv-ing, It will

1. all our fears a-way! How it shines out in the dark-ness, Ma-king sunshine all the way!
2. help us when we die, Bear us safe-ly o'er the riv-er, To our home beyond the sky.

3. I must have the love of Jesus
If I do His service here;
I must feel His arm beneath me,
I must know His presence near:
Then He'll bless me in my labour,
Then He'll lead me in the right,
Help me win lost souls for heaven
Out of darkness into light.

4. Oh, I have the love of Jesus!
Praise His name, I know Him well
And I love to sing His praises—
Yes, I joy His love to tell!
Come and join me in His praises,
Come and know His love to you,
Come and help me in the singing
Of the song that's ever new!

No. 774. Can ye not Watch One Little Hour?

"Could ye not watch with Me one hour?"—MATTHEW xxvi. 40.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

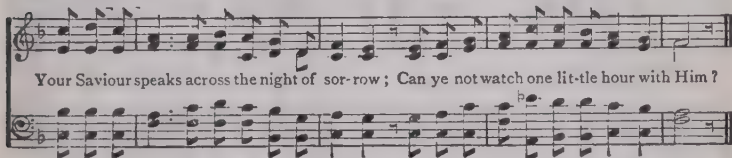
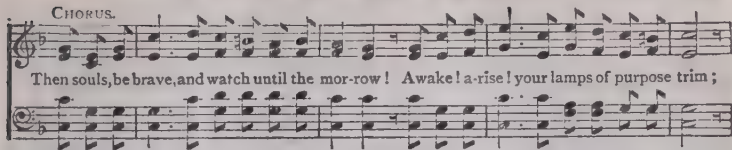
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. One lit-tle hour for watching with the Master, E-ter-nal years to walk with Him in white;
2. One lit-tle hour to suf-fer scorn and loss-es, E-ter-nal years beyond earth's cruel frowns;
3. One lit-tle hour for wea-ry toils and tri-als, E-ter-nal years for calm and peaceful rest;

1. One lit-tle hour to bravely meet dis-as-ter, E-ter-nal years to reign with Him in light.
2. One lit-tle hour to car-ry heavy cross-es, E-ter-nal years to wear un-fad-ing crowns.
3. One lit-tle hour for pa-tient self-de-ni-als, E-ter-nal years of life where life is blest.

Can ye not Watch One Little Hour?—continued.

CHORUS.

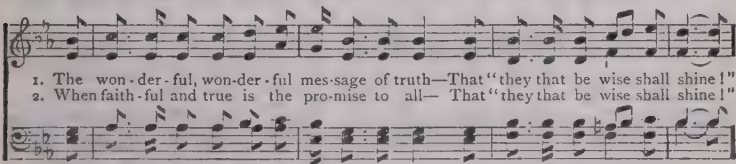
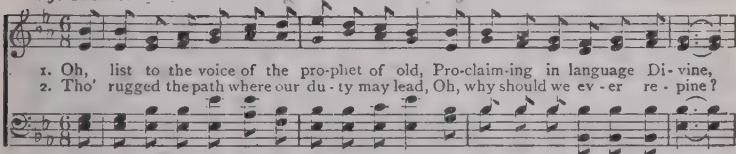


No. 775. (S. S. 518) "They that be Wise."

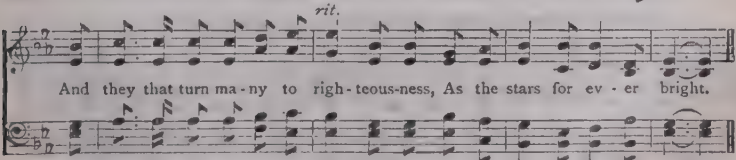
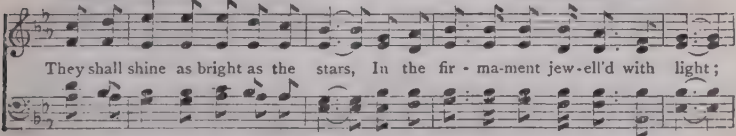
"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—DANIEL xii. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



CHORUS.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3. The grandeur of wealth, and the temples of fame,
Where beauty and splendour combine,
Will perish forgotten, and crumble to dust ;
But "they that be wise shall shine !"</p> | <p>4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do
With zeal that shall never decline ;
Be strong in the Lord, and the promise be-lieve—
That "they that be wise shall shine !"</p> |
|---|---|

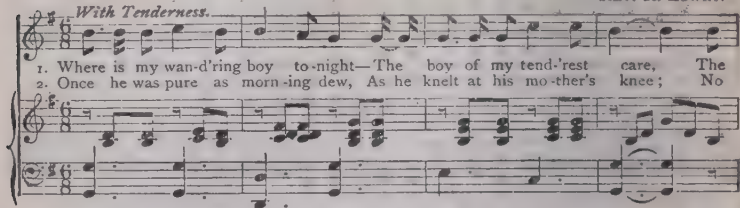
No. 776. (S. S.) Where is my Boy To-Night?

R. L.

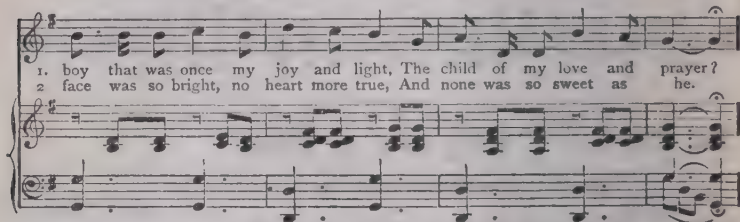
"My son! my son!"—2 SAM. xviii. 33.

REV. R. LOWRY.

With Tenderness.

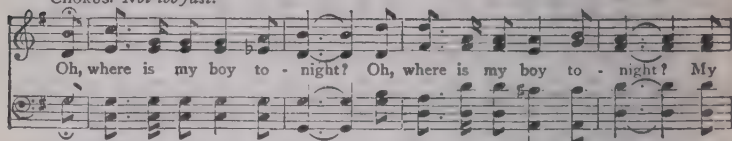


1. Where is my wan-d'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'-rest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his mo-ther's knee; No

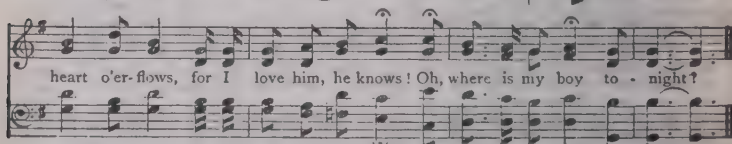


1. boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



Oh, where is my boy to - night? Oh, where is my boy to - night? My



heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows! Oh, where is my boy to - night?

3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime!

4. Go for my wandering boy to-night:
Go, search for him where you will:
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still!

No. 777. (S. S.)

Bury thy Sorrow.

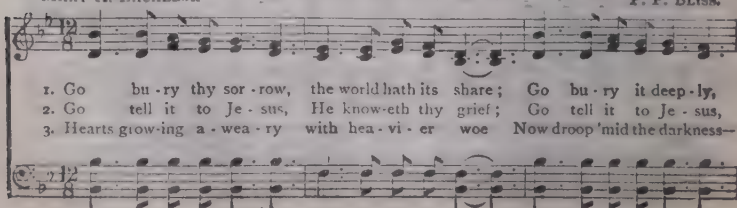
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"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

MARY A. BACHELOR

(ISAIAH xxxv. 10.)

P. P. BLISS.



1. Go bu-ry thy sor-row, the world hath its share; Go bu-ry it deep-ly,
2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to Je-sus,
3. Hearts grow-ing a-wea-ry with hea-vi-er woe Now droop 'mid the darkness—

Bury thy Sorrows—continued.

1. go hide it with care : Go think of it calm - ly, when cur-tain'd by night ;
 2. He'll send thee re - lief ; Go gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on the way ;
 3. go, com-fort them, go ! Go bu - ry thy sor - row, let oth - ers be blest ;

rit.
 1. Go tell it to Je - sus, and all will be right.
 2. He'll light - en thy bur - den—go, wea - ry one, pray.
 3. Go give them the sun - shine, tell Je - sus the rest.

No. 778. (S. S. 86) Work, for the Night is Coming.

"The night cometh, when no man can work."—JOHN ix. 4.

A. L. WALKER.

DR. L. MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours ; Work, while the drow is

spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flowers ; Work, when the day grows bright - er,

cres.
 Work in the glowing sun ; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon ;
 Fill brightest hours with labour,
 Rest comes sure and soon.
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store ;
 Work ; for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies ;
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies.
 Work, till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth, to shine no more ;
 Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 779. (C. C.)

Gather them in!

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in."—LUKE xiv. 23.

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Gath-er them in! for there yet is room At the feast that the King has spread;

Oh, gath-er them in!—let His house be fill'd, And the hun-gry and poor be fed.

REFRAIN.

Out in the high-way, out in the by-way, Out in the dark paths of sin,

Go forth, go forth, with a lov-ing heart, And gath-er the wan-d'ers in!

2. Gather them in! for there yet is room;
But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
To think of the many who slight the call
That may never be heard again!

3. Gather them in! for there yet is room;
'Tis a message from God above;
Oh, gather them into the fold of grace,
And the arms of the Saviour's love!

No. 780. (C. C.) Pardon, Peace, and Power.

C.M.

(JER. xxxiii. 8; PSA. xxix. 11; ACTS i. 8.)

EL NATHAN.

JAMES MCGANAHAN.

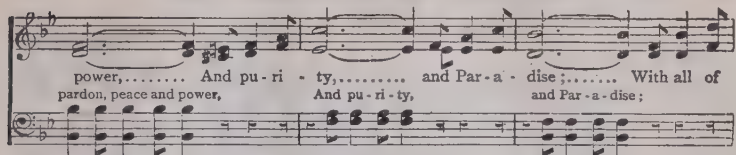
1. Would we be joy-ful in the Lord? Then count the riches o'er Re-veal'd to faith with-
2. For ev-'ry sin, by grace Di-vine, A *par-don* free be-stow'd; And with the *par-don*
3. Of grace to break the power of sin, He gives a full sup-ply; The Ho-ly Ghost, the

CHORUS.

1. in His Word, And note the boundless store.
2. *peace* is mine, The peace in Je-sus' blood.
3. heart with-in, From sin doth *pu-ri-fy*.

There is *par-don, peace, and*
pardon, peace, and power,

Pardon, Peace, and Power—continued.



power,..... And pu - ri - ty,..... and Par - a - dise ;..... With all of
pardon, peace and power, And pu - ri - ty, and Par - a - dise ;



these..... in Christ for me,..... Let joy - ful songs of praise to Him a - rise !
With all of these in Christ for me,

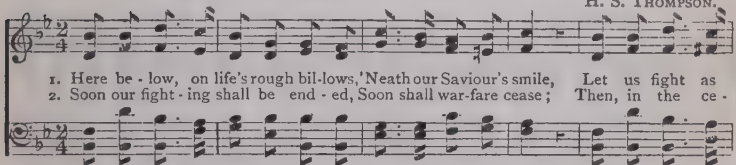
4. The power to win a soul to God
The Spirit too imparts ;
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Dwells now in all our hearts.

5. These blessings we by faith receive,
By simple childlike trust ;
In Christ, 'tis God's delight to give :
He promised, and He must.

No. 781. Here Below, on Life's Rough Billows.

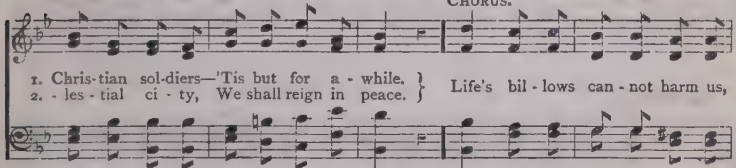
"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. ii. 3.

H. S. THOMPSON.

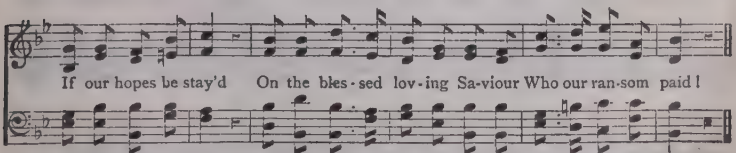


1. Here be - low, on life's rough bil - lows, 'Neath our Saviour's smile, Let us fight as
2. Soon our fight - ing shall be end - ed, Soon shall war - fare cease ; Then, in the ce -

CHORUS.



1. Chris - tian sol - diers—'Tis but for a - while, } Life's bil - lows can - not harm us,
2. - les - tial ci - ty, We shall reign in peace. }



If our hopes be stay'd On the bles - sed lov - ing Sa - viour Who our ran - som paid !

3. Sweet the Name on which forgiven
Sinners love to dwell !
Go ye to the poor and wretched,
And the good news tell.

4. Many, on their bed of anguish,
On this world depend :
Go, and point them to the Saviour—
He's the sinner's Friend !

5. Oh, if every guilty sinner
Did the Saviour know,
Then we might exclaim with gladness,
"Heav'n's begun below !"

6. Let us, while on life's rough billows,
Trust in Him alone ;
Then we shall with joy behold Him
On His glorious throne.


No. 782. ^(C. C.)₁₆₈ Who will Man the Life-Boat?

65.

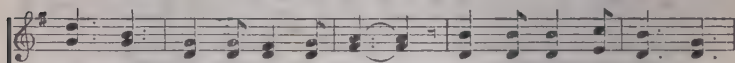
"Here am I; send me."—ISAIAH vi. 8.

MRS. C. E. BRECK (arr.).


IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Who will man the life - boat? Who the storm will brave? Ma - ny souls are
2. See! a - mid the break - ers Yon - der ves - sel tost! On - ward to the
3. Dar - ker yet, and dar - ker Grows the fear - ful night: Sound the trump of

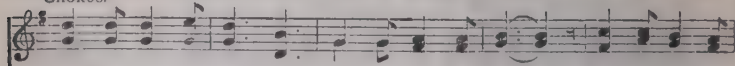


1. drift - ing Help - less on the wave; See their hands up - lift - ed,
2. res - cue; Haste, or all is lost! Waves that dash a - round us
3. mer - cy, Flash the sig - nal light! Bear the joy - ful mes - sage

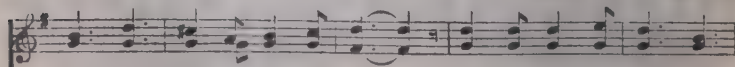


1. Hear their bit - ter cry: "Save us ere we per - ish, Save us ere we die!"
2. Can - not o - ver - whelm, While our faith - ful Pi - lot Stand - eth at the helm.
3. O'er the ra - ging wave, Christ, the heav'n - ly Pi - lot, Comes the lost to save!

CHORUS.



Who will man the life - boat? Who will launch a - way? Who will help to



res - cue Dy - ing souls to - day? Who will man the life - boat?

Who will Man the Life-Boat?—continued.

Who will breast the wave, All its dan-gers bra - ving Pre-cious souls to save?

No. 783.

The Fall of Jericho.

"It came to pass, when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, and the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat."—JOSHUA vi. 20.

J. M.

Bold and martial.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. The walls of Je - ri - cho were strong; But strong-er was the migh - ty Lord:
2. The gates of Je - ri - cho were strong—They could not an - y strong-er be:

1. And He— the Cap - tain of God's host— Had giv - en them His faith - ful word:—
2. But there was One who them de - fied— And with the host of God was He.

1. That if they would the walls sur - round, And would the trum - pets blow;
2. No work for Him would be too great, Too hard to un - der - take;

1. He then would give them vic - to - ry, And o - ver - throw their foe.
2. For He could burst the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron break.

3-

And we, O Lord, are waging war
Against the mighty hosts of sin:
And neither skill nor strength have we,
So oft have we defeated been,
But if Thou wilt our Captain be,
Our weakened ranks command,
Then led by Thee we'll face the foe,
His fierce assaults withstand.

4-

Strong Son of God! we need more faith
In Thine almighty power to save:
Oh! hear the prayer of contrite hearts
As we Thy keeping grace would crave;
Help us to trust in Thee alone,
To save us every day;
Oh, make us, in the rest of faith,
Triumphant all the way!

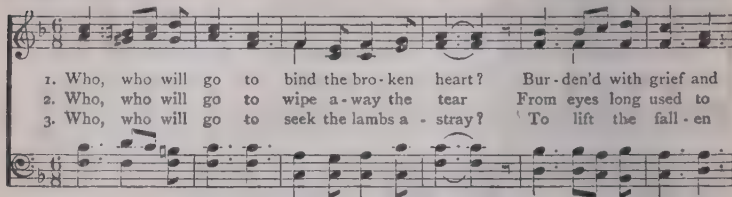
No. 784. ^(C. C.)₁₆₂ Who, Who will go ?

105.

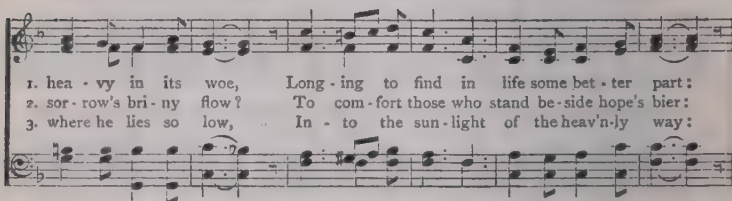
"The Lord is . . . not willing that any should perish."—2 PETER iii. 9.

MRS. CLARK WARING.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

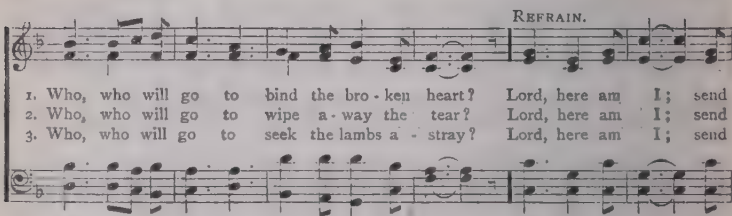


1. Who, who will go to bind the bro - ken heart? Bur - den'd with grief and
 2. Who, who will go to wipe a - way the tear From eyes long used to
 3. Who, who will go to seek the lambs a - stray? To lift the fall - en

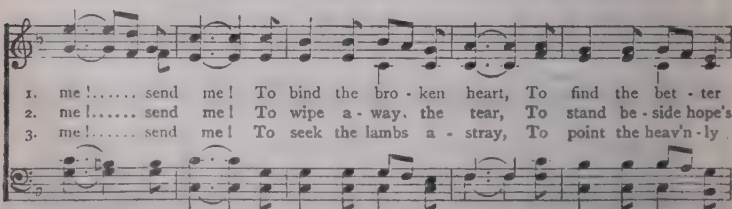


1. hea - vy in its woe, Long - ing to find in life some bet - ter part :
 2. sor - row's bri - ny flow? To com - fort those who stand be - side hope's bier :
 3. where he lies so low, In - to the sun - light of the heav'n - ly way :

REFRAIN.

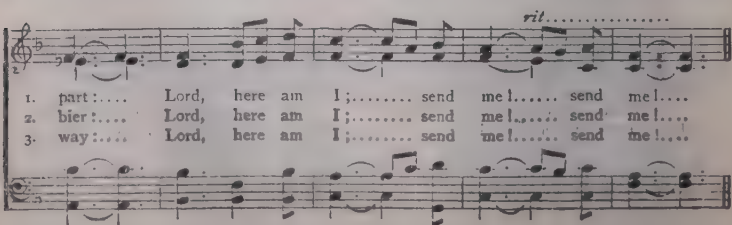


1. Who, who will go to bind the bro - ken heart? Lord, here am I ; send
 2. Who, who will go to wipe a - way the tear? Lord, here am I ; send
 3. Who, who will go to seek the lambs a - stray? Lord, here am I ; send



1. me ! send me ! To bind the bro - ken heart, To find the bet - ter
 2. me ! send me ! To wipe a - way the tear, To stand be - side hope's
 3. me ! send me ! To seek the lambs a - stray, To point the heav'n - ly

rit.



1. part : Lord, here am I ; send me ! send me ! . . .
 2. bier : Lord, here am I ; send me ! send me ! . . .
 3. way : Lord, here am I ; send me ! send me ! . . .

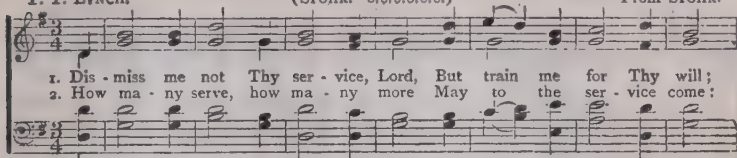
No. 785. Dismiss me not Thy Service, Lord.

"The glory which Thou gavest Me, I have given them."—JOHN xvii. 22.

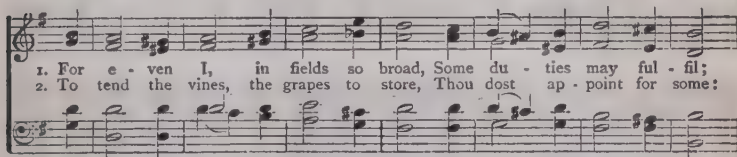
T. T. LYNCH.

(SPOHR. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.)

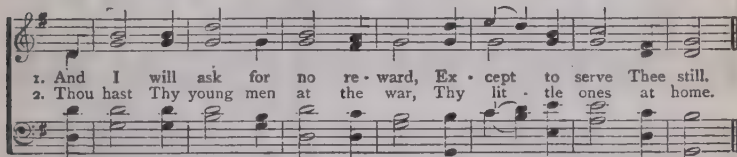
From SPOHR.



1. Dis - miss me not Thy ser - vice, Lord, But train me for Thy will;
2. How ma - ny serve, how ma - ny more May to the ser - vice come:



1. For e - ven I, in fields so broad, Some du - ties may ful - fil;
2. To tend the vines, the grapes to store, Thou dost ap - point for some:



1. And I will ask for no re - ward, Ex - cept to serve Thee still.
2. Thou hast Thy young men at the war, Thy lit - tle ones at home.

3. All works are good, and each is best
As most it pleases Thee;
Each worker pleases when the rest
He serves in charity;
And neither man nor work unblest
Wilt Thou permit to be.

4. Our Master all the work hath done
He asks of us to-day;
Sharing His service, every one
Share too His Sonship may:
Lord, I would serve and be a son;
Dismiss me not, I pray.

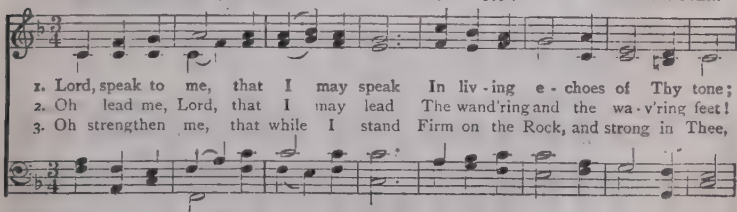
No. 786. Lord, Speak to me!

"A vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the Master's use."—2 TIM. ii. 21.

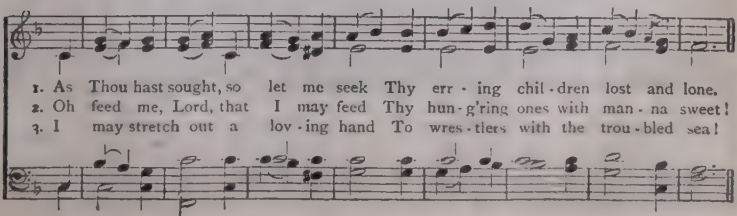
F. R. HAVERGAL.

(ALSACE. L. M. Or HOLLEY, No. 599.)

L. V. BEETHOVEN.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing e - choes of Thy tone;
2. Oh lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wa - v'ring feet!
3. Oh strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,



1. As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
2. Oh feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hun - g'ring ones with man - na sweet!
3. I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the trou - bled sea!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 787.

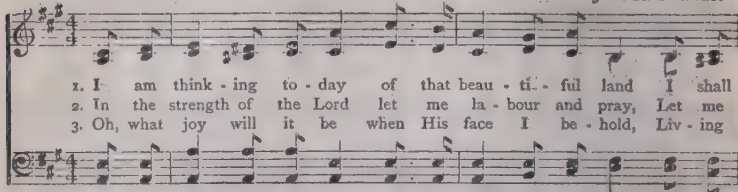
Will there be any Stars?

"They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever."

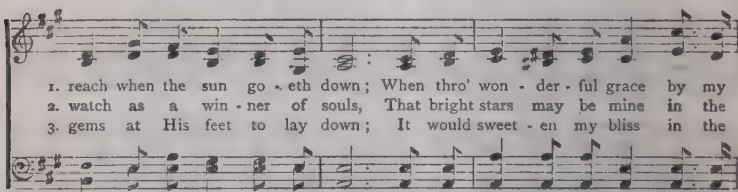
E. E. HEWITT.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

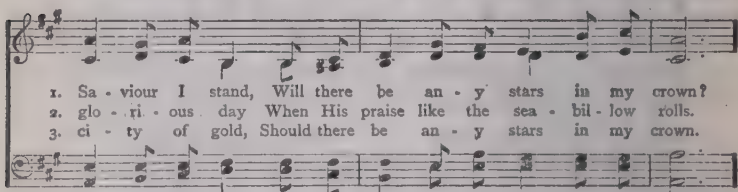
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bour and pray, Let me
 3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing

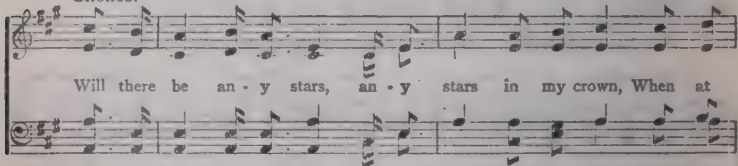


1. reach when the sun go - eth down; When thro' won - der - ful grace by my
 2. watch as a win - ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the
 3. gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the

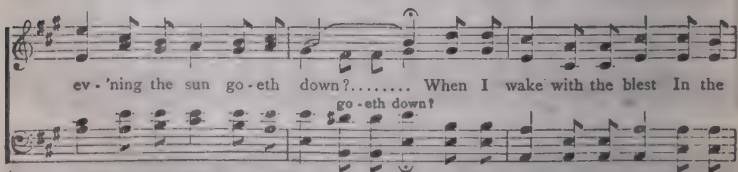


1. Sa - viour I stand, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
 2. glo - ri - ous day When His praise like the sea - bil - low rolls.
 3. ci - ty of gold, Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

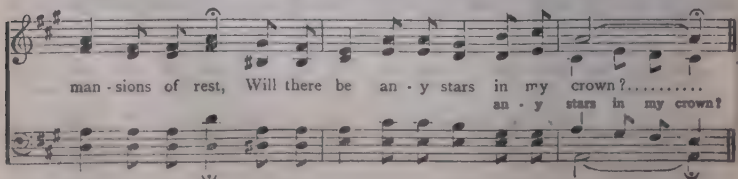
CHORUS.



Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown, When at



ev - 'ning the sun go - eth down?..... When I wake with the blest In the
 go - eth down?



man - sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?.....
 an - y stars in my crown?

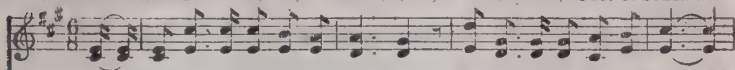
No. 788. (C. C.)
79

Shining for Jesus.

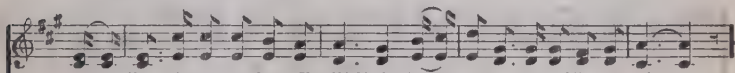
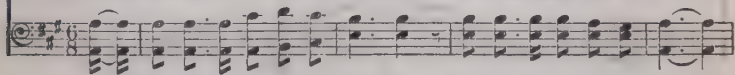
"God . . . hath shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God."—2 COR. iv. 6.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

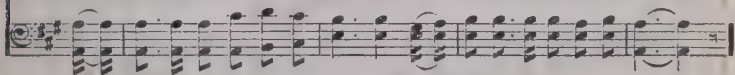
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro-ther, Shi-ning so clear and so bright,
 2. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro-ther, Shi-ning in deed and in word?
 3. Are you shi-ning for Je-sus, my bro-ther, Shi-ning for truth and for right,



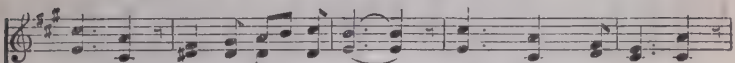
1. That the souls that are per-ish-ing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
 2. Is your life by its pu-ri-ty show-ing The like-ness of Je-sus your Lord?
 3. Where bold un-be-lief and its min-ions Are po-sing as an-gels of light?



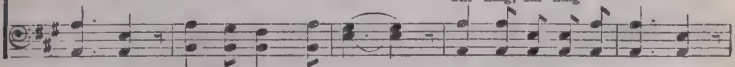
CHORUS.



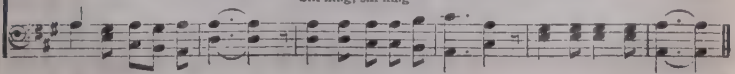
Shi-ning for Je-sus, Are you shi-ning to-day? Shi-ning for
 Shi-ning, shi-ning Shi-ning, shi-ning



Je-sus, Shi-ning all the way. Shi-ning for Je-sus,
 Shi-ning, shi-ning



In this world of care; Shi-ning for Je-sus, Shi-ning ev'-ry-where.
 Shi-ning, shi-ning



4. Oh, shine out for Jesus, my brother,
 Shine where He needs you the most;
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest
 O'er the path of the straying and lost.

5. Shine only and always for Jesus:
 Then, when your toiling is o'er,
 In mansions of glory eternal,
 You shall shine as the stars evermore

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

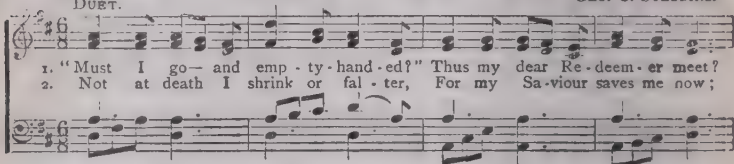
No. 789. (S. S. 380) *Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?* 8.7.

After a month of Christian life, nearly all of it passed upon a sick bed, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend, he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid; Jesus saves me now! But oh, *must I go—and empty-handed?*"

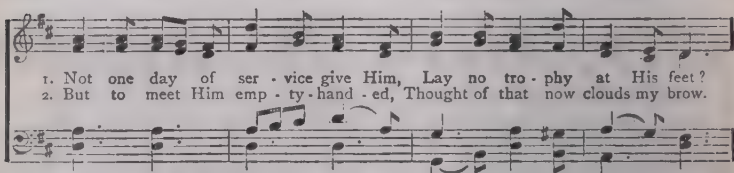
C. C. LUTHER.
DUET.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

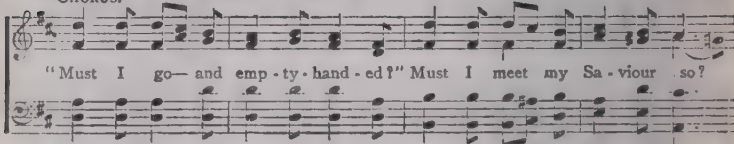


1. "Must I go—and emp-ty-hand-ed?" Thus my dear Re-deem-er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal-ter, For my Sa-viour saves me now;

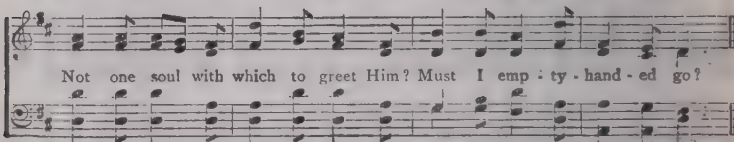


1. Not one day of ser-vice give Him, Lay no tro-phy at His feet?
2. But to meet Him emp-ty-hand-ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.

CHORUS.



"Must I go—and emp-ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sa-viour so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp-ty-hand-ed go?

3. Oh, the years of sinning wasted,
Could I but recall them now!
I would give them to my Saviour,
To His will I'd gladly bow.

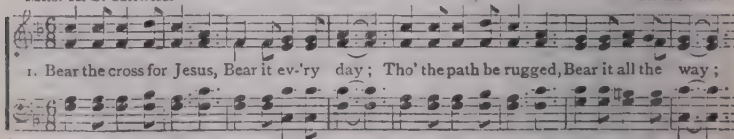
4. Up, ye saints, arouse, be earnest!
Up and work while yet 'tis day;
Ere the night of death o'ertake you,
Strive for souls while yet you may.

No. 790. (C. C. 176) *Bear the Cross for Jesus.* 6.5.

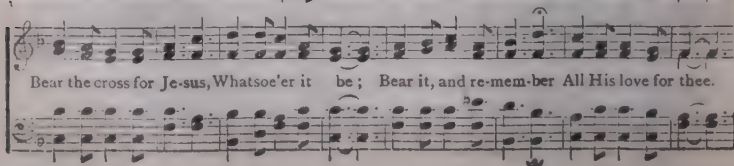
"Take up the cross, and follow Me."—MARK x. 21.

MRS. A. S. HAWES.

R. LOWRY.



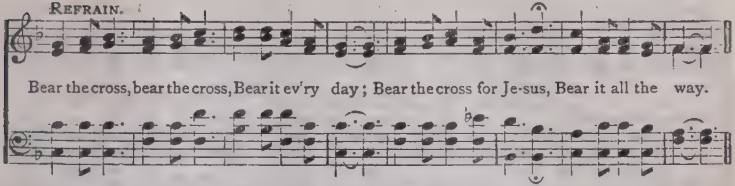
1. Bear the cross for Jesus, Bear it ev-ry day; Tho' the path be rugged, Bear it all the way;



Bear the cross for Je-sus, Whatsoe'er it be; Bear it, and re-mem-ber All His love for thee.

Bear the Cross for Jesus—continued.

REFRAIN.



2. Bear the cross for Jesus,
Bear it through the strife;
On through storm or sunshine,
Up the hill of life;
Bear the cross with patience,
Though you sigh for rest;
Just the one He giveth
Is for you the best.

3. Bear the cross for Jesus;
Would you know the power
Of His grace to keep you,
Keep you every hour?
Bear the cross for Jesus,
Never mind its weight;
We shall leave our burden
At His palace gate.

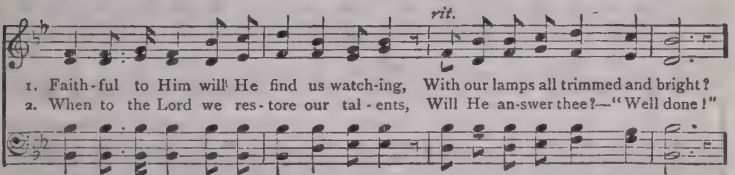
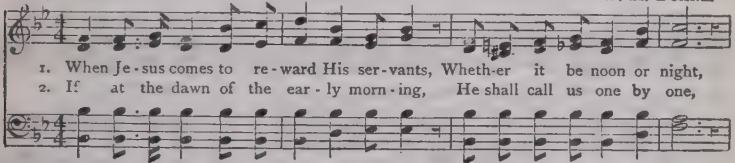
No. 791. (S.S. 410) Will Jesus find us Watching?

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

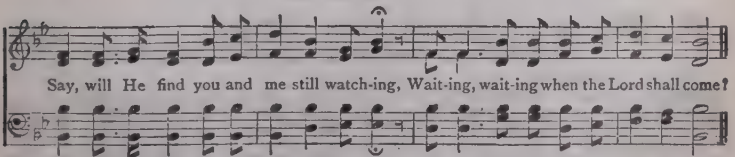
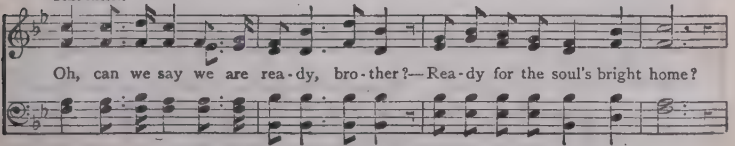
F. J. CROSBY.

MATT. xxiv. 42.

W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



4. Blessèd are those whom the Lord finds watch-
In His glory they shall share; [ing,
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight,
Will He find us watching there?

No. 792. (N. H. 123) "Who is on the Lord's Side?"

6.5.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(EXODUS xxxii. 26.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

Spirited.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
 2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
 3. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
 4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe; But the King's own ar-my

1. Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 2. Raise the war-rior-psalm; But for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 3. For Thy di-a-dem; With Thy bles-sing fill-ing All who come to Thee,
 4. None can o-ver-throw; Round His standard rang-ing, Vic-t'ry is se-cure,

CHORUS.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 2. He whom Je-sus na-meth Must be on His side!
 3. Thou hast made us wil-ling, Thou hast made us free.
 4. For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. } Who is on the Lord's side?

Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers, Oth-er lives to bring? By Thy grand re-

- demp-tion, By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side; Saviour, we are Thine!

No. 793. (C. C. 155) Young Men, Arise!

Eight 6s.

"Young man, I say unto thee, Arise."—LUKE vii. 14.

REV. J. H. EDWARDS.

R. LOWRY.

1. "A-rise, young men, a-rise!" Thy Sa-viour's lov-ing voice Now bids thee
 2. A-rise! for death is nigh, Life's day is all too brief; Like light its
 3. A-rise from dreams of fame, From sen-sual slum-ber rise; Keep spot-less

Young Men, Arise!—continued.

1. lift thine eyes, And in His life re-joice; He raised the sleeping dead, And
 2. mo-ments fly, Its glad-ness and its grief; A-rise, and take thy part In
 3. Christ's dear name, Thy wealth seek in the skies; The no-blest works a-wait Thine

1. made it grand to live; For thee His blood was shed, All help His arm will give.
 2. God's tremendous fight; To arms! stir up thy heart—Go forth in heaven's great might!
 3. aid with high re-ward, And, crown'd at glory's gate, Thou'lt meet thy ris-en Lord.

No. 794. (C.C.)

Speak Kindly!

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—ROMANS xii. 10.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Speak kindly! for our days are all too few For an-gry strife; There is deep meaning,
 2. Speak kindly! gracious words God-sent, God-giv'n, Are nev-er lost; They come all fragrant
 3. Speak kindly, graciously; for all a-round Are pains and smarts; The ve-ry air is

1. if we on-ly knew, In our brief life. No no-ble mis-sion can be ours, if
 2. with the breath of heaven, Yet noth-ing cost. Kind words are like kind acts—they steal a-
 3. full of moans and sound Of break-ing hearts. Oh, seek to bind them up at once, as

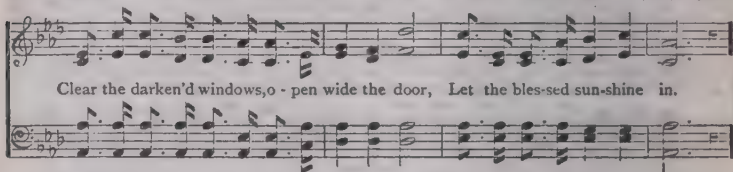
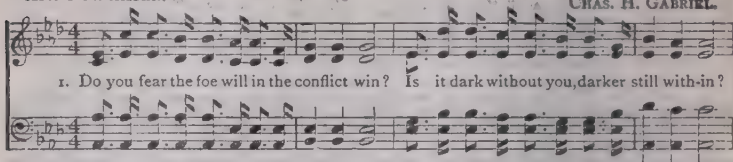
1. we A pang can stay; Or if amidst the rush of tears we see, Wipe one a-way.
 2. long Life's hid-den springs; Then, in the darkest storm, some lit-tle song The sad heart sings.
 3. did thy gra-cious Lord; Then surely will His hand bestow on thee A bright re-ward.

No. 795. (C. C. 95) Let the Sunshine in.

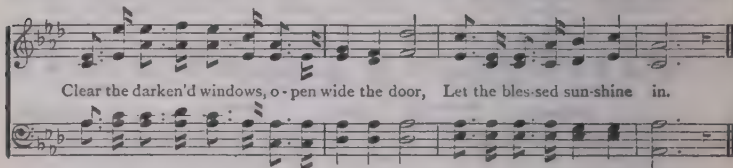
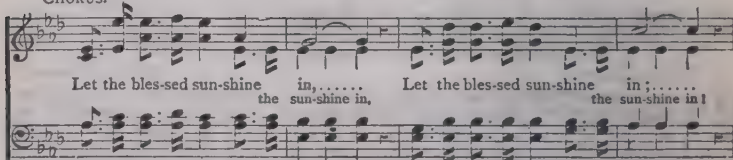
"Light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is to behold the sun."—ECCLES. xi. 7.

ADA BLENKHORN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



CHORUS.



2.

Does your faith grow fainter in the cause you love?
Are your prayers unanswered from the throne
Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
Let the blessed sunshine in.

3.

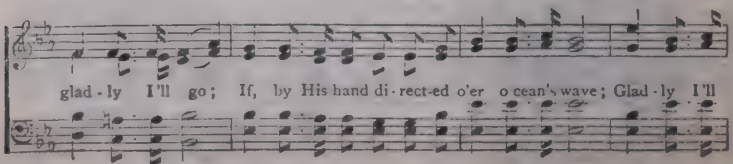
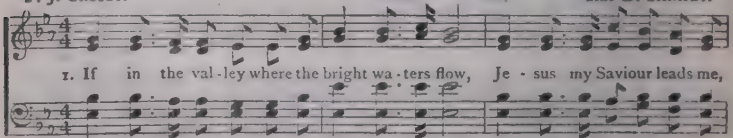
Would you go rejoicing on the upward way,
Knowing naught of darkness—dwelling in the day?
Clear the darkened windows, open wide the door,
Let the blessed sunshine in.

No. 796. (C. C. 114) Where the Saviour Leads.

"I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—MATT. viii. 19.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



Where the Saviour Leads--continued.

CHORUS.

bear His message, lost ones to save. Where the Saviour leads me, I..... will
 Where the lov - ing Sa-viour leads me, I will glad -
 glad-ly fol - low; Where the lov-ing Sa-viour leads me, I will glad-ly go.
 ly, glad-ly fol-low;

2.

Out on the barren mountains, dreary and cold,
 Seeking the sheep that wander far from the fold;
 Storm-clouds may frown above me, fierce winds
 may blow;
 Yet if my Saviour leads me onward I'll go.

3.

Where'er the Saviour leads me I'll follow still,
 Patient in joy or sorrow, biding His will;
 He knows the path of safety, He knows the
 way, [day]
 Home to the many mansions bright, bright as

No. 797. (G. C. 208) Only a Little Word!

"God . . . who comforteth us, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any affliction."—2 COR. i. 4 (R.V.).

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. On-ly a little word, soft-ly and kind-ly Breathed in the ear of the sad and op-press'd;
 2. On-ly a little word, soft-ly and kind-ly Dropp'd in a heart that is blighted and chill'd;

1. Oh, how it ten-der-ly steals like a mel-o-dy O-ver life's billows, and lulls them to rest!
 2. Oh, how its gentle strain tunes ev'ry chord again, Waking the echoes that sorrow has still'd!

CHORUS.

On-ly a lit-tle word! On-ly a lit-tle word! On-ly a little word, whisper'd in love!

3.

Only a little word, carefully spoken,
 Borne to the lost on the desert that roam,
 Breaks like the morning light, chasing the
 dreary night, [home]
 Pointing them upward, and leading them

4.

Only a little word, spoken for Jesus,
 Telling His pity, compassion, and love;
 Out of the path of sin, thousands may gather
 in,
 Joyful to enter His kingdom above.

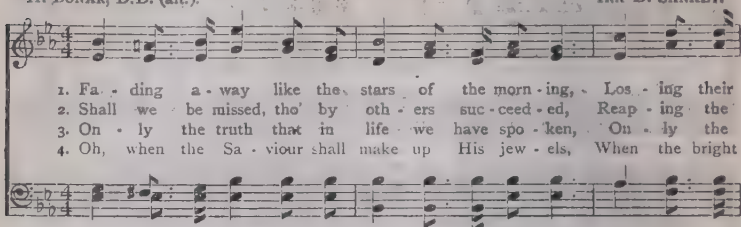
No. 798. (N. H. 103.)

Only Remembered.

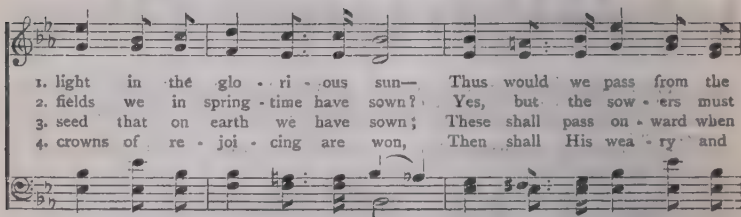
"I will make thy name to be remembered."—PSALM xlv. 17.

H. BONAR, D.D. (alt.).

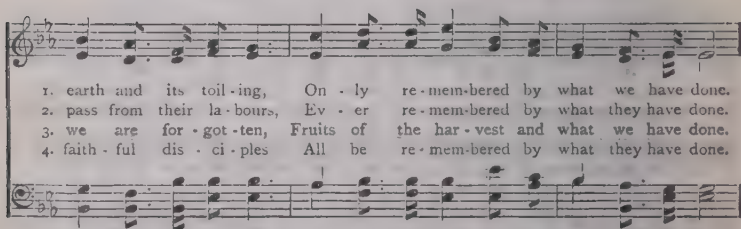
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Fa - ding a - way like the stars of the morn - ing, Los - ing their
2. Shall we be missed, tho' by oth - ers suc - ceed - ed, Reap - ing the
3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spo - ken, On - ly the
4. Oh, when the Sa - viour shall make up His jew - els, When the bright

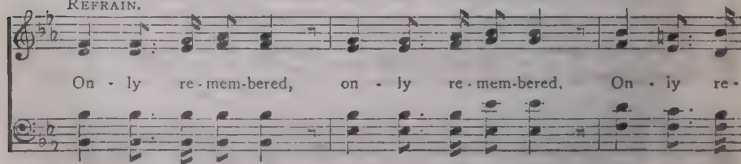


1. light in the glo - ri - ous sun— Thus would we pass from the
2. fields we in spring - time have sown? Yes, but the sow - ers must
3. seed that on earth we have sown; These shall pass on - ward when
4. crowns of re - joi - cing are won, Then shall His wea - ry and

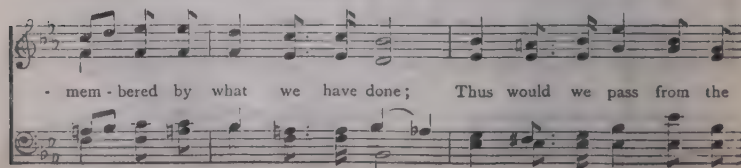


1. earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done.
2. pass from their la - bours, Ev - er re - mem - bered by what they have done.
3. we are for - got - ten, Fruits of the har - vest and what we have done.
4. faith - ful dis - ci - ples All be re - mem - bered by what they have done.

REFRAIN.



On - ly re - mem - bered, on - ly re - mem - bered, On - ly re -



- mem - bered by what we have done; Thus would we pass from the

Only Remembered—continued.

earth and its toil-ing, On - ly re-mem-bered by what we have done.

No. 799. (N. H. 104) Work, for Time is Flying.

6.5.

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

H. BONAR, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Work, for time is fly - ing, Work with hearts sin - cere;
 2. In this glo - rious call - ing, Work till day is o'er;
 3. There, where saints a - dore Him, Where the ran - somed meet,

1. Work, for souls are dy - ing, Work, for night is near;
 2. Work till, ev - 'ning fall - ing, You can work no more;
 3. Joy they show be - fore Him, Bow - ing - at His feet;

1. In the Mas - ter's vine - yard, Go and work to - day;
 2. Then your la - bour bring - ing, To the King of kings,
 3. Hear the Mas - ter say - ing, From His heav'n - ly throne,

1. Be no use - less slug - gard Stand - ing in the way.
 2. Borne, with joy and sing - ing, Home on an - gels' wings.
 3. When thy toil re - ward - ing, "La - bour - er, well done!"

No. 800.

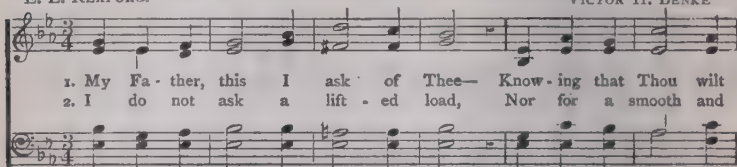
Strength for To-Day.

L.M

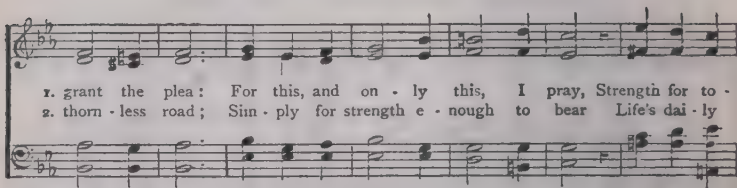
"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."—DEUT. xxxiii. 25.

E. E. REXFORD.

VICTOR H. BENKE

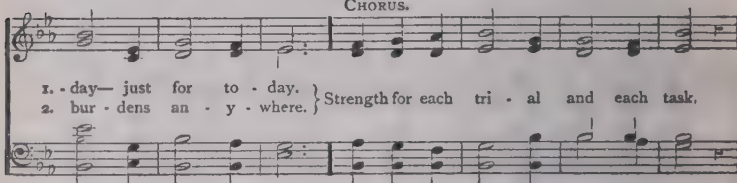


1. My Fa - ther, this I ask of Thee— Know - ing that Thou wilt
2. I do not ask a lift - ed load, Nor for a smooth and

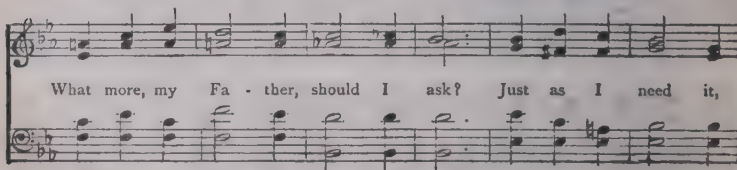


1. grant the plea: For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to -
2. thorn - less road; Sin - ply for strength e - nough to bear Life's dai - ly

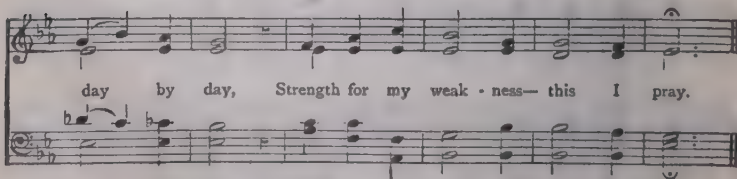
CHORUS.



1. - day— just for to - day. } Strength for each tri - al and each task,
2. bur - dens an - y - where. }



What more, my Fa - ther, should I ask? Just as I need it,



day by day, Strength for my weak - ness— this I pray.

3. Strength for the present hour and need—
This given, then I'm blest indeed,
For each day, as it comes, will bring
Sufficient strength for anything.

4. Strength for to-day, that I may make
Some sad souls glad for Jesus' sake;
Then they with me at eve shall say—
Thank God for strength He gave to-day.

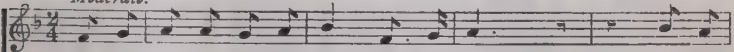
No. 801. (C. C. 178)

Pass it On!

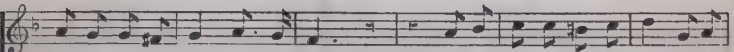
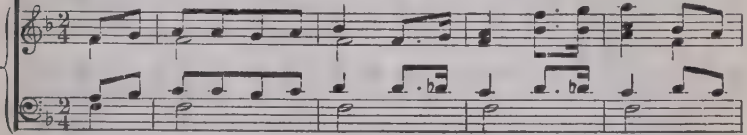
"Let brotherly love continue."—HEBREWS xiii. 1.

REV. HENRY BURTON, M.A.
Moderato.

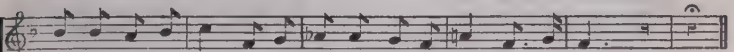
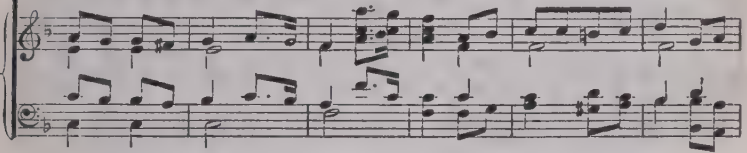
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



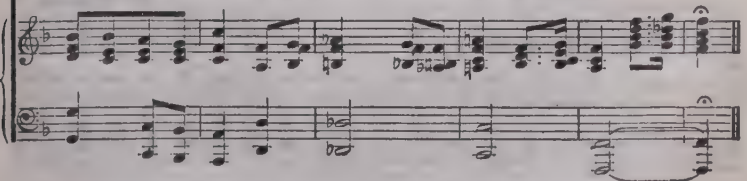
1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on! 'Twas not
2. Did you hear the lov-ing word? Pass it on! Like the
3. 'Twas the sun-shine of a smile— Pass it on! Stay-ing



1. giv'n for thee a-lone: Pass it on! Let it tra-vol down the years, Let it
2. sing-ing of a bird? Pass it on! Let its mu-sic live and grow, Let it
3. but a lit-tle while! Pass it on! A-pril beam, the lit-tle thing, Still it



1. wipe an-oth-er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap-pears—Pass it on!
2. cheer an-oth-er's woe; You have reap'd what others sow—Pass it on!
3. wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si-lent birds to sing—Pass it on!



4. Have you found the heavenly light?
Pass it on!
Souls are groping in the night,
Daylight gone;
Hold thy lighted lamp on high,
Be a star in some one's sky:
He may live who else would die—
Pass it on!

5. Be not selfish in thy greed—
Pass it on!
Look upon thy brother's need—
Pass it on!
Live for self, you live in vain;
Live for Christ, you live again;
Live for Him, with Him you reign—
Pass it on!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 802. (S. S. 322) While the Days are Going By.

GEORGE COOPER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. { There are lone-ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go-ing by : } If a smile we can re-
 { There are wea-ry souls who per-ish, While the days are go-ing by : }

new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by !

REFRAIN.
 Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing
 Go-ing by ! Go-ing by ! Go-ing by !

by !
 Go-ing by ! Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go-ing by !

2. There's no time for idle scorning,
 While the days are going by ;
 Let your face be like the morning,
 While the days are going by :
 Oh, the world is full of sighs,
 Full of sad and weeping eyes ;
 Help your fallen brother rise,
 While the days are going by !

3. All the loving links that bind us,
 While the days are going by,
 One by one, we leave behind us,
 While the days are going by :
 But the seeds of good we sow,
 Both in shade and shine will grow,
 And will keep our hearts aglow,
 While the days are going by !

No. 803. (S. S. 419) Sound the Alarm !

F. J. CROSBY.

"Sound an alarm !" — JOEL ii. 1.

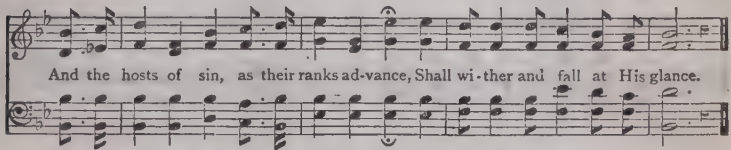
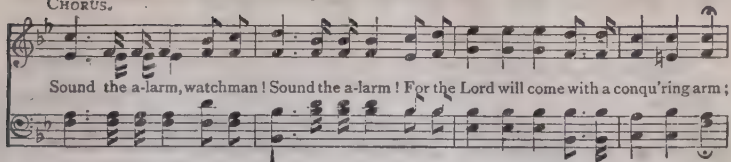
W. H. DOANE.

1. Sound the a-larm ! Let the watch-man cry ! — "Up ! for the day of the Lord is nigh ;
 2. Sound the a-larm ! Let the cry go forth, Swift as the wind, o'er the realms of earth ;

1. Who will es-cape from the wrath to come ? Who have a place in the soul's bright home ?"
 2. "Flee to the Rock where the soul may hide ! Flee to the Rock ! in its cleft a-bide !"

Sound the Alarm!—continued.

CHORUS.



3. Sound the alarm on the mountain's brow!
Plead with the lost by the wayside bow:
Warn them to come and the truth embrace;
Urge them to come and be saved by grace.

4. Sound the alarm in the youthful ear;
Sound it aloud that the old may hear;
Blow ye the trumpet while the day-beams last!
Blow ye the trumpet till the light is past!

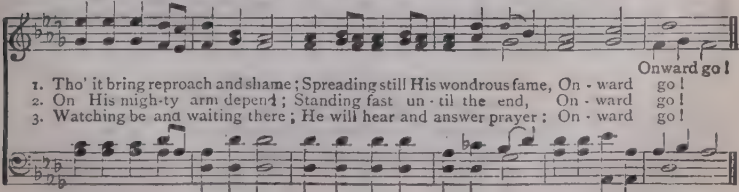
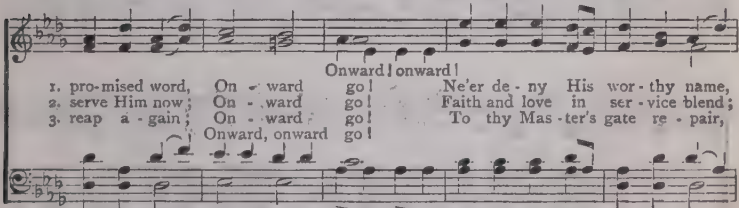
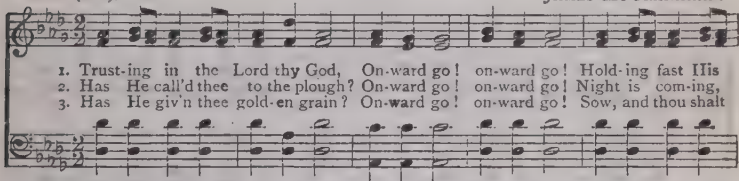
No. 804. (C₂₅ C)

Onward Go!

"Reaching forth unto those things which are before."—PHIL. iii. 13.

E. B. (arr.).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



4. Has He said the end is near? Onward go!
Serving Him with holy fear, Onward go!
Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay,
Heavenly bread upon the way;
Leading on to glorious day: Onward go!

5. In this little moment then, Onward go!
In thy ways acknowledge Him; Onward go!
Let His mind be found in thee;
Let His will thy pleasure be;
Thus in life and liberty, Onward go!

No. 805. (S. S. 29) Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

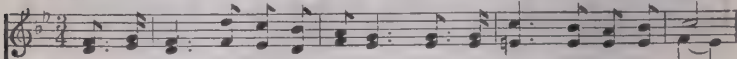
8.7.

"Ye are the light of the world."—MATT. v. 14.

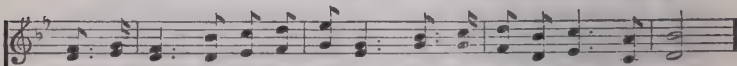
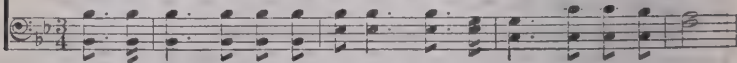
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. v. 16.

P. P. B.

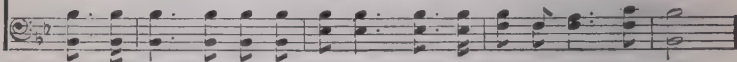
P. P. BLISS.



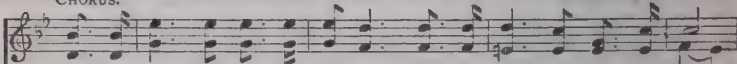
1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house ev - er - more ;



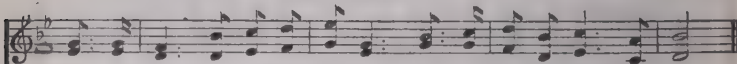
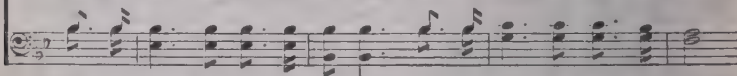
But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.



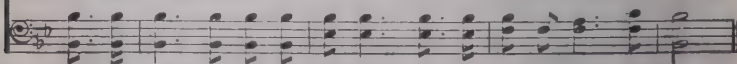
CHORUS.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing ! Send a gleam a - cross the wave !



Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.



2. Dark the night of sin has settled ;
Loud the angry billows roar ;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother ;
Some poor seaman, tempest - tost,
Trying now to make the harbour,
In the darkness *may be lost*.

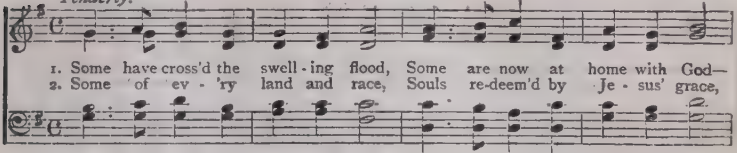
No. 806.

More to be Gathered in.

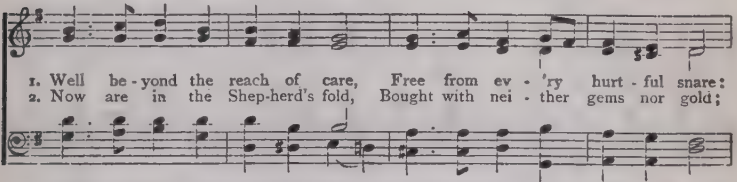
"Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word."—JOHN xvii. 20.

REV. JOHN TELFER.

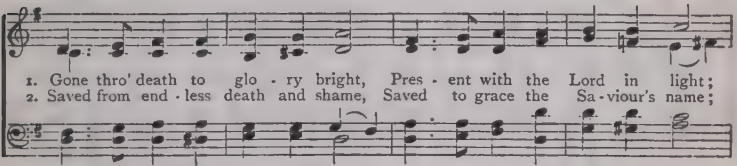
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Tenderly.


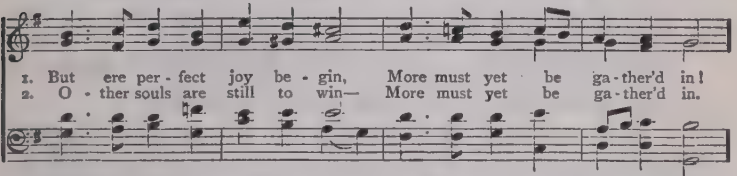
1. Some have cross'd the swell - ing flood, Some are now at home with God—
2. Some of ev - 'ry land and race, Souls re-deem'd by Je - sus' grace,



1. Well be - yond the reach of care, Free from ev - 'ry hurt - ful snare:
2. Now are in the Shep-herd's fold, Bought with nei - ther gems nor gold;

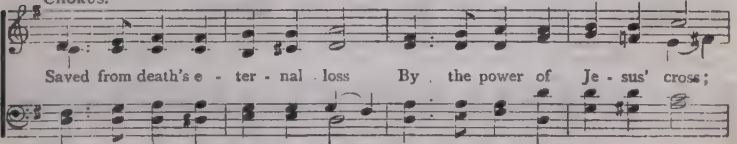


1. Gone thro' death to glo - ry bright, Pres - ent with the Lord in light;
2. Saved from end - less death and shame, Saved to grace the Sa - viour's name;

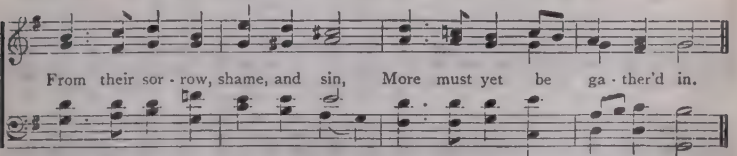


1. But ere per - fect joy be - gin, More must yet be ga - ther'd in!
2. O - ther souls are still to win— More must yet be ga - ther'd in.

CHORUS.



Saved from death's e - ter - nal loss By the power of Je - sus' cross;



From their sor - row, shame, and sin, More must yet be ga - ther'd in.

3. Some have drifted far from God,
Trampling on the Saviour's blood,
By the worldling's glitter caught,
Selling life and soul for naught:
Fashion's form for every hour,
Christian name without the power;
Dead in trespasses and sin—
Oh, that they were gathered in!

4. Some are sunk in vice and shame,
Heedless of the Saviour's name;
Some, in superstition's sway,
Hate the light of Gospel-day:
Thou thy testimony give—
They may yet believe and live;
For, from 'mong the ranks of sin,
More must yet be gathered in!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 807. (N. H. 37) Wake, Brethren, Wake!

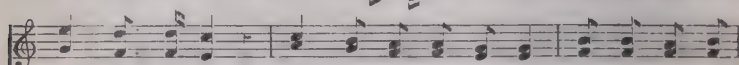
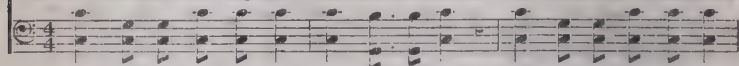
Anon.

"It is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. xiii. 11.

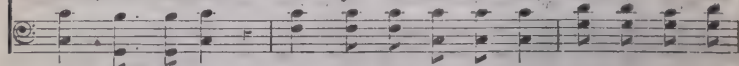
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Hark! 't is the watchman's cry, "Wake, brethren, wake!" Je - sus Him - self is nigh,
2. Call to each wak - ning band, "Watch, brethren, watch!" Clear is our Lord's command,



1. Wake, breth - ren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night, Ye are chil - dren
2. "Watch, breth - ren, watch!" Be ye as men that wait, Rea - dy at their



1. of the light, Yours is the glo - ry bright, Wake, breth - ren, wake!
2. Mas - ter's gate, E'en though He tar - ry late, Watch, breth - ren, watch!



3. Heed we the Master's call,
"Work, brethren, work!"
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labour doth afford;
Yours is a sure reward,
Work, brethren, work!

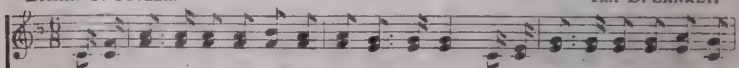
4. Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
"Pray, brethren, pray!"
Would ye His heart rejoice?—
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless care,
Weakness needs the Strong One near;
Long as ye tarry here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

No. 808. (C. C. 18) There is Joy in the Service.

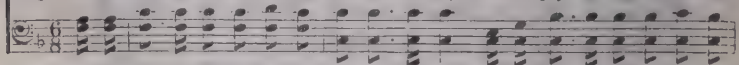
"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—NEHEMIAH viii. 10.

LYMAN G. CUVLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. There is joy in the ser - vice of Je - sus our Lord, There is joy in re - po - sing our
2. There is joy when we slumber, and joy when we wake, There is joy when we suf - fer re -
3. There is joy when He calls us His work - ers to be, There is joy in af - flict - ion—His

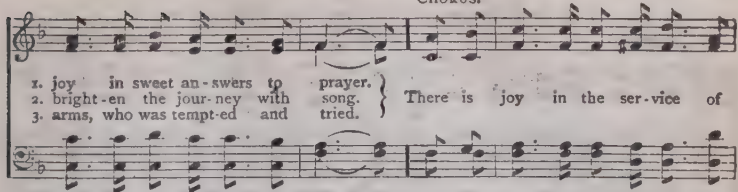


1. faith in His word; There is joy in con - fi - ding our all to His care, There is
2. proach for His sake; Tho' our path - way thro' life may be toil - some and long, We will
3. hand we can see; There is joy in temp - ta - tion, for then we can hide In His

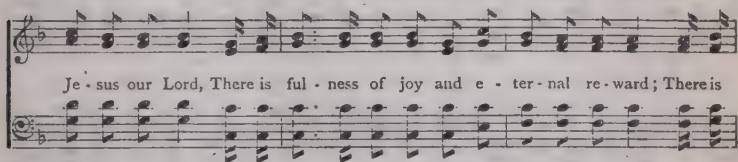


There is Joy in the Service—continued.

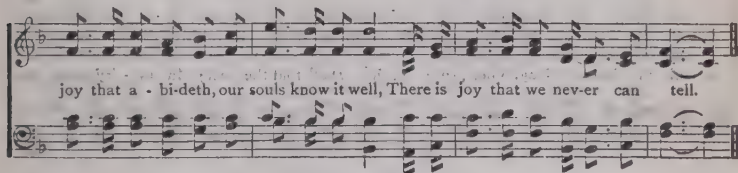
CHORUS.



1. joy in sweet an-swers to prayer.
2. bright-en the jour-ney with song.
3. arms, who was tempt-ed and tried. } There is joy in the ser-vice of



Je-sus our Lord, There is ful-ness of joy and e-ter-nal re-ward; There is



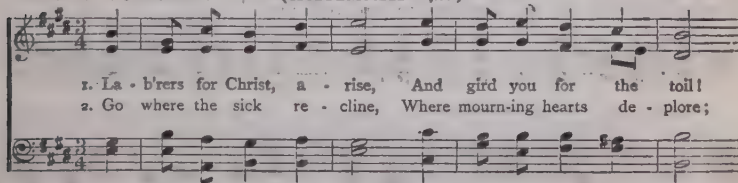
joy that a-bi-deth, our souls know it well, There is joy that we nev-er can tell.

No. 809. (S. S. 674) Labourers for Christ, Arise!

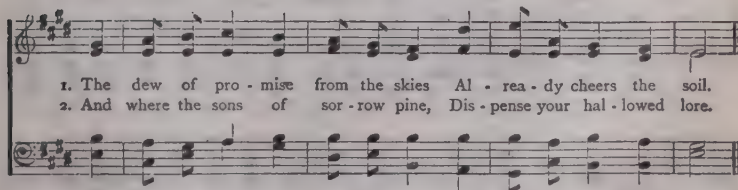
"We are labourers together with God."—I CORINTHIANS iii. 9.

MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

(HUDDERSFIELD. S.M.)



1. La-b'rrers for Christ, a-rise, And gird you for the toil!
2. Go where the sick re-cline, Where mourn-ing hearts de-plore;



1. The dew of pro-mise from the skies Al-re-a-dy cheers the soil.
2. And where the sons of sor-row pine, Dis-pense your hal-lowed lore.

3. Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

4. So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil;
And the blest Gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

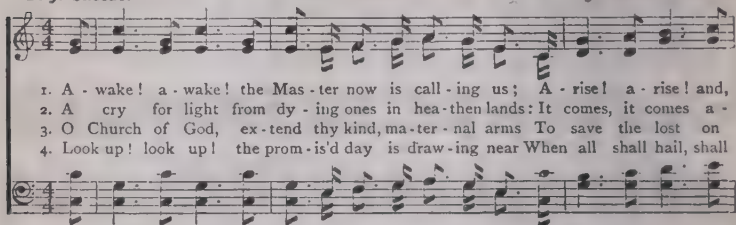
No. 810. (C. C. 240) The Church's Rallying Song.

"Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the Jubilee to sound."

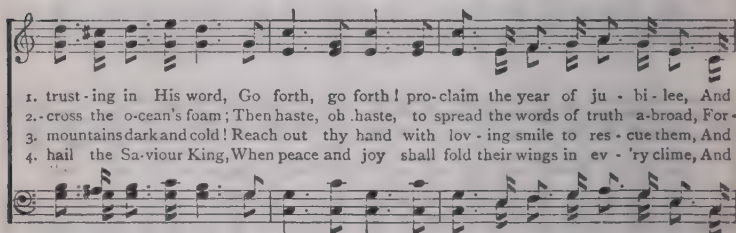
F. J. CROSBY.

(LEVITICUS XXV. 9.)

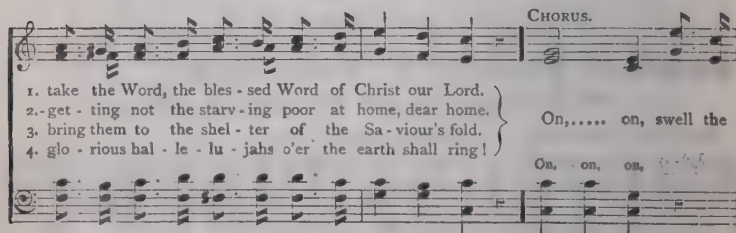
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us; A - rise! a - rise! and,
 2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea - then lands: It comes, it comes a -
 3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the lost on
 4. Look up! look up! the prom - is'd day is draw - ing near When all shall hail, shall

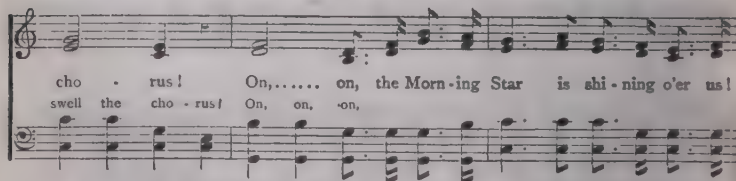


1. trust - ing in His word, Go forth, go forth! pro - claim the year of ju - bi - lee, And
 2. cross the o - cean's foam; Then haste, ob - haste, to spread the words of truth a - broad, For -
 3. mountains dark and cold! Reach out thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them, And
 4. hail the Sa - viour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime, And

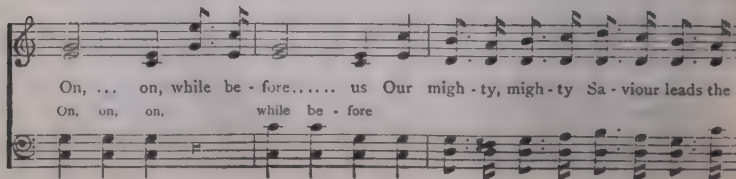


1. take the Word, the bles - sed Word of Christ our Lord.
 2. - get - ting not the starv - ing poor at home, dear home.
 3. bring them to the shel - ter of the Sa - viour's fold.
 4. glo - rious hal - le - lu - jahs o'er the earth shall ring!

CHORUS.
 On,..... on, swell the
 On, on, on,

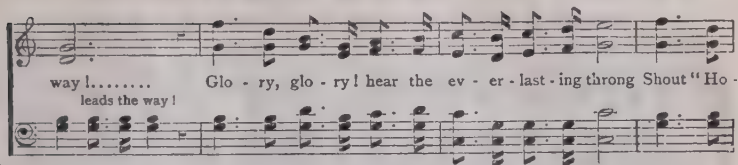


cho - rus! On,..... on, the Morn - ing Star is shi - ning o'er us!
 swell the cho - rus! On, on, - on,

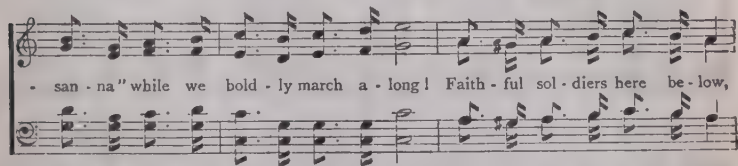


On, ... on, while be - fore..... us Our migh - ty, migh - ty Sa - viour leads the
 On, on, on, while be - fore

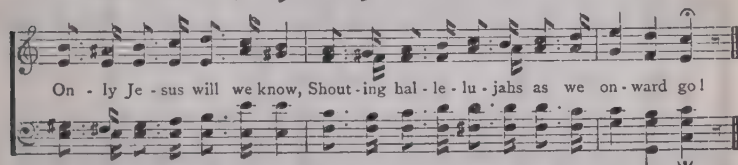
The Church's Rallying Song—continued.



way!..... Glo - ry, glo - ry! hear the ev - er - last - ing throng Shout "Ho -
leads the way!



- san - na" while we bold - ly march a - long! Faith - ful sol - diers here be - low,



On - ly Je - sus will we know, Shout - ing hal - le - lu - jahs as we on - ward go!

No. 811. (S. S.)

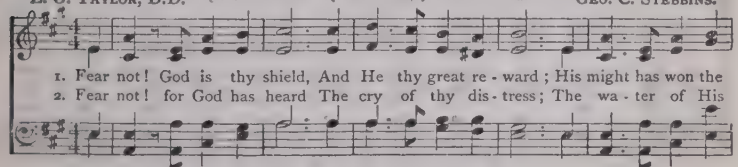
"Fear Not!"

"I am thy Shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

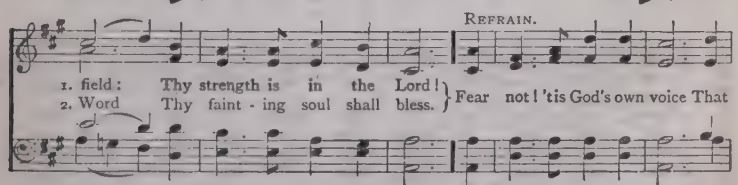
E. G. TAYLOR, D.D.

(GEN. xv. 1.)

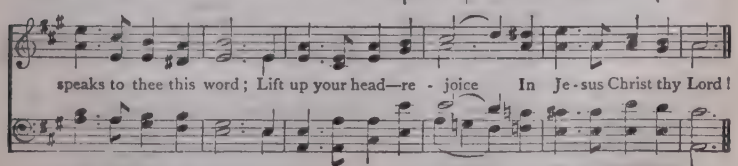
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re - ward; His might has won the
2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress; The wa - ter of His



REFRAIN.
1. field: Thy strength is in the Lord!
2. Word Thy faint - ing soul shall bless. } Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That



speaks to thee this word; Lift up your head—re - joice In Je - sus Christ thy Lord!

3. Fear not! be not dismayed!
He evermore will be
With thee, to give His aid,
And He will strengthen thee.

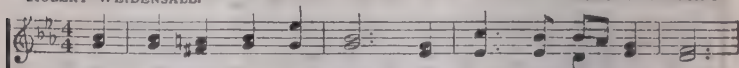
4. Fear not! ye little flock;
Your Saviour soon will come
The glory to unlock,
And bring you to His home!

No. 812. (N. H. 110) Young Men in Christ, Arise!

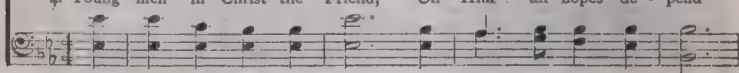

(Dedicated to the Young Men's Christian Associations of the World.)

ROBERT WEIDENSALL.



GEO. C. STEBBING.



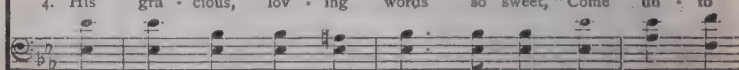

1. Young men in Christ, a - rise! Own Him your Sa - viour God,
 2. Young men in Christ the Lord, Be migh - ty in His Word,
 3. Young men in Christ the King, Your grate - ful tri - bute bring
 4. Young men in Christ the Friend, On Him all hopes de - pend


1. His name a - - dore; For by His won - drous sac - ri - fice
 2. Its truths de - - clare; And seek the Ho - ly Spi - rit's power
 3. Of love and praise; U - ni - ted in His roy - al name,
 4. Of true re - - lief; To ev - 'ry bur - dened soul you meet,

1. He paid the great re - demp - tion price, That all might
 2. By faith and per se - ver - ing prayer, That ye may
 3. With loy - al hearts His words pro - claim Through - out the
 4. His gra - cious, lov - ing words so sweet, "Come un - to

1. have e - ter - nal life, That come to God through Him.
 2. wit - ness an - y - where That sin - ful men are found.
 3. world to all young men, "Ye must be born a - gain!"
 4. Me," with love re - - peat, "And I will give you rest."



5. Young men in Christ, behold
 The world before you lies
 Enslaved in sin!
 Make haste to swell the mission band,
 Prepared to go at His command
 To save lost men in every land
 At any sacrifice.

6. Young men in Christ the Son,
 In Him we all are one;
 For this He prayed.
 Then let us join the heavenly throng,
 To sound His praise in endless song,
 For all we have and are belong
 To Christ, our Lord Divine.

No. 813. (S. S.) *Here am I, send me!*

8.7. D.

REV. D. MARCH, D.D.

S. P. GRANNIS.

1. Hark the voice of Je - sus cry-ing—"Who will go and work to-day? Fields are
2. If you can-not cross the o - cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore, You can

1. white, and har-vest wait-ing: Who will bear the sheaves a-way?" Loud and
2. find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door. If you

1. strong the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers thee: Who will an-swer, glad-ly
2. can-not give your thousands, You can give the wid-ow's mite; And the least you do for

1. say-ing?—"Here am I; send me, send me! Here am I; send me, send me!"
2. Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight, Will be pre-cious in His sight.

3.

If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the Judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4.

If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what Heaven demands;
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

5.

If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

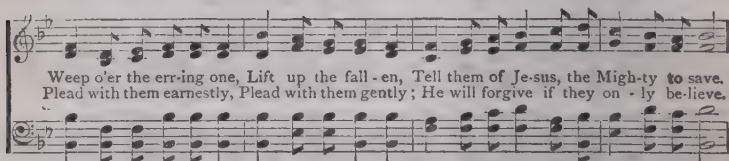
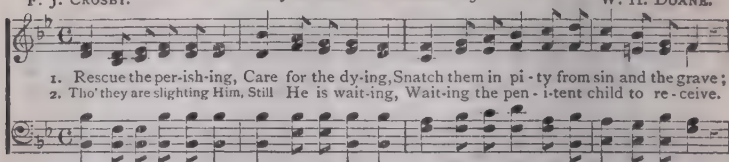
6.

Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth:
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

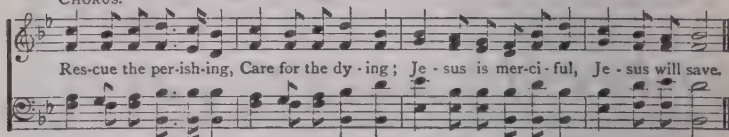
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 814. ($\frac{B}{37}$) Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled."—LUKE xiv. 23. F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



CHORUS.



3. Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4. Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

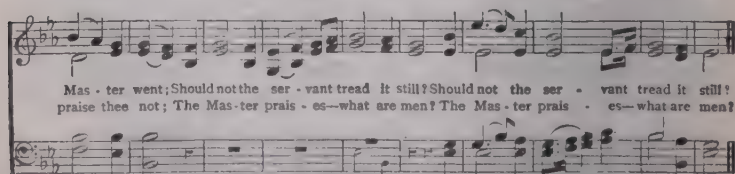
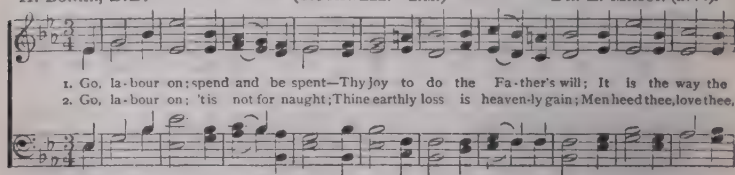
No. 815. ($\frac{S}{619}$) Go, Labour On!

"Go, work to-day in My vineyard."—MATT. xxi. 28.

H. BONAR, D.D.

(ROTHWELL. L.M.)

DR. L. MASON (arr.).



3. Go, labour on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4. Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!—
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

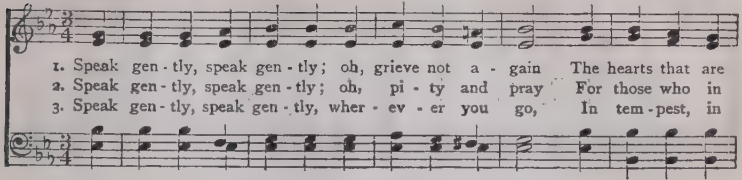
No. 816.

Speak to them Gently.

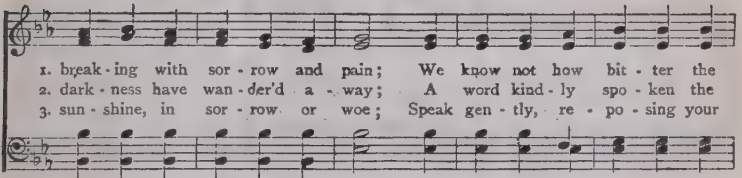
"Ye ought rather to forgive and comfort him."—2 COR. ii. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

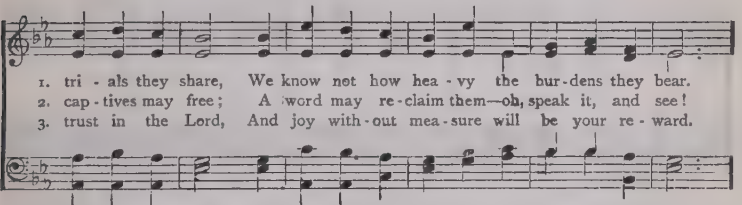
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly; oh, grieve not a - gain The hearts that are
 2. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly; oh, pi - ty and pray For those who in
 3. Speak gen - tly, speak gen - tly, wher - ev - er you go, In tem - pest, in

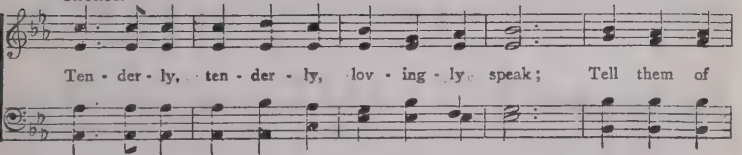


1. break - ing with sor - row and pain; We know not how bit - ter the
 2. dark - ness have wan - der'd a - way; A word kind - ly spo - ken the
 3. sun - shine, in sor - row or woe; Speak gen - tly, re - po - sing your

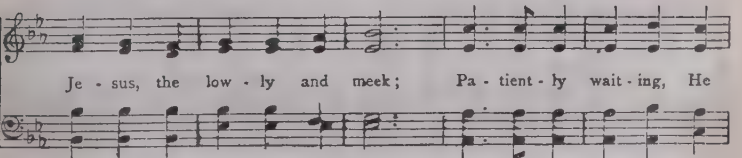


1. tri - als they share, We know not how hea - vy the bur - dens they bear.
 2. cap - tives may free; A word may re - claim them—oh, speak it, and see!
 3. trust in the Lord, And joy with - out mea - sure will be your re - ward.

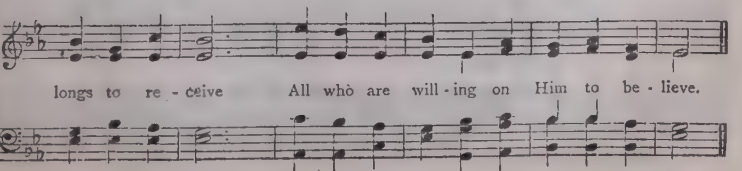
CHORUS.



Ten - der - ly, ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly speak; Tell them of



Je - sus, the low - ly and meek; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, He



longs to re - ceive All who are will - ing on Him to be - lieve.

"Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."

W. A. O.

(MARK XVI. 15.)

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers.
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus Souls that are
 3. Thus would we go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

1. on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come un - to Me," His mes - sage re -
 2. weak, and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal -
 3. Christ from day to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the

1. - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day....
 2. - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more....
 3. fall - en, Point - ing the lost to Je - sus the Way....

CHORUS.

Go - ing a - far up - on the mountain,
 Go - ing a - far..... up - on the moun - tain,..... Bring - ing the

Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain
 wan - d'rer back a - gain..... In - to the

In - to the fold Of our Re - deem - er,
 fold..... of our Re - deem - er,..... Je - sus, the

Seeking the Lost—continued.

Je - sus, the Lamb for sin - ners slain, for sin - ners slain.
Lamb..... for sin - ners slain.....

No. 818. (S.S.)
(107)

Not Now, My Child.

"Oh that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away, and be at rest."

MRS. PENNEFATHER.

(PSALM lv. 6.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

Slow and with expression.

1. Not now, my child!— a lit - tle more rough toss - ing, A
2. Not now; for I have wan - d'ers in the dis - tance, And
3. Not now; for I have loved ones sad and wea - ry; Wilt
4. Not now; for wound - ed hearts are sore - ly bleed - ing, And

1. lit - tle long - er on the bil - lows' foam; A few more journeyings
2. thou must call them in with pa - tient love: Not now; for I have
3. thou not cheer them with a kind - ly smile? Sick ones, who need thee
4. thou must teach those wid - ow'd hearts to sing: Not now; for or - phans'

1. in the des - ert dark - ness, And then the sun - shine of thy Fa - ther's Home!
2. sheep up - on the moun - tains, And thou must fol - low them wher - e'er they rove.
3. in their lone - ly sor - row; Wilt thou not tend them yet a lit - tle while?
4. tears are quick - ly fall - ing—They must be ga - ther'd 'neath some shel - t'ring wing.

5. Go with the name of Jesus to the dying,
And speak that name in all its living power
Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?
Canst thou not watch with Me one little hour?

6. One little hour! and then the glorious crowning,
The golden harp-strings, and the victor's palm;
One little hour! and then the hallelujah!
Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

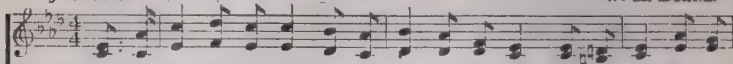
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 819. (C. C. 229) The City of Gold.

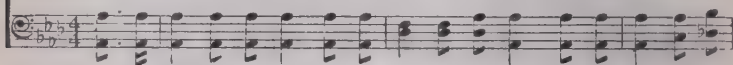
"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—REV. xxi: 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. There's a ci - ty that looks o'er the val - ley of death, And its glo - ries may
2. There the King, our Re - deem - er, the Lord whom we love, All the faith - ful with
3. Ev - 'ry soul we have led to the foot of the cross, Ev - 'ry lamb we have



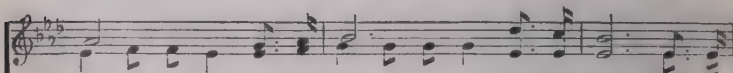
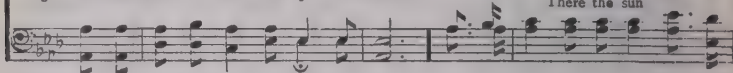
1. nev - er be told; There the sun nev - er sets, and the leaves nev - er fade,
2. rap - ture be - hold; There the righ - teous for ev - er will shine like the stars,
3. brought to the fold, Will be kept as bright jew - els our crown to a - dorn,



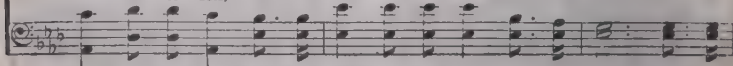
REFRAIN.



1. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.
 2. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.
 3. In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.
- There the sun..... nev - er
There the sun



sets,..... and the leaves..... nev - er fade; There the
nev - er sets, and the leaves



eyes of the faith - ful their Sa - viour be - hold, In that beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of Gold.



No. 820.

There's Room for All.

7.6

"And yet there is room."—LUKE xiv. 22.

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Res - cue the souls that per - ish, Seek for the lost that stray;
 2. Out of the vale of sor - row, Out of the star - less night;
 3. Go with a lov - ing spi - rit, Go in the Mas - ter's name:

1. Pa - tient - ly guide their foot - steps In - to the nar - row way;
 2. In - to the gold - en sun - shine, Peace - ful, and pure, and bright:
 3. Life, and a full sal - va - tion, Now to the world pro - claim:

1. O - ver them kind - ly bend - ing, Whis - per the Sa - viour's call;
 2. Ga - ther them now to Je - sus— Whis - per a - gain the call;
 3. Haste while the day - beams lin - ger; Haste ere the sha - dows fall;

1. Tell them the feast is rea - dy— Tell them there's room for all.
 2. Tell them the feast is rea - dy— Tell them there's room for all.
 3. Tell them the feast is rea - dy— Tell them there's room for all.

REFRAIN.

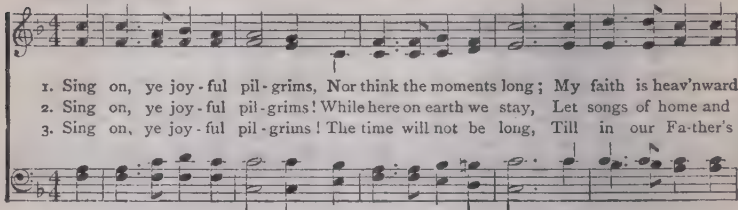
Room..... for all,..... Room..... for all;.....
 Room, there's room for all, for all, Room, there's room for all, for all;

Tell them the feast is rea - dy— Tell them there's room for all.

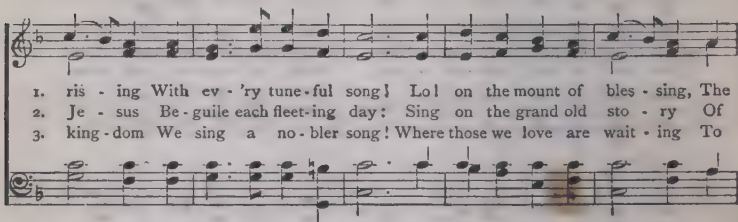
"The ransomed shall come to Zion with songs."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

CARRIE M. WILSON.

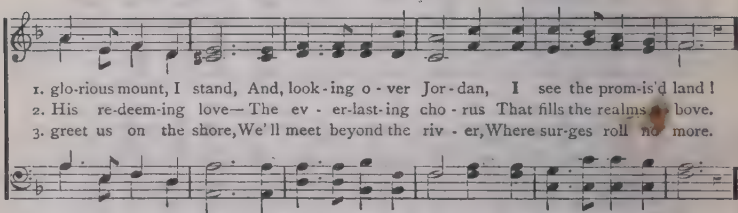
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims! While here on earth we stay, Let songs of home and
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims! The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's

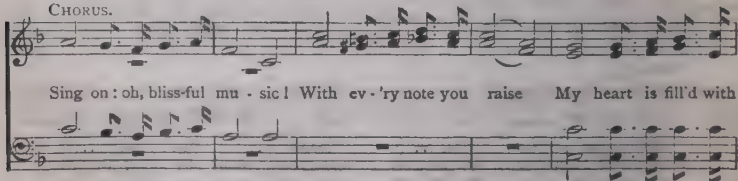


1. ris-ing With ev-'ry tune-ful song! Lo! on the mount of bles-sing, The
2. Je-sus Be-guile each fleet-ing day: Sing on the grand old sto-ry Of
3. king-dom We sing a no-bler song! Where those we love are wait-ing To

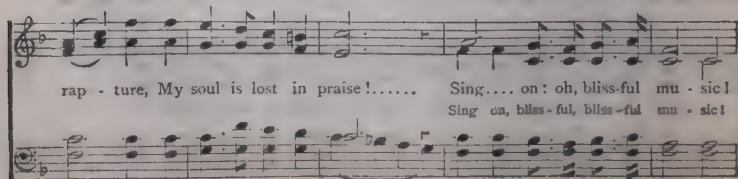


1. glo-rious mount, I stand, And, look-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I see the prom-is'd land!
2. His re-deem-ing love—The ev-er-last-ing cho-rus That fills the realms a-bove.
3. greet us on the shore, We'll meet beyond the riv-er, Where sur-ges roll no more.

CHORUS.

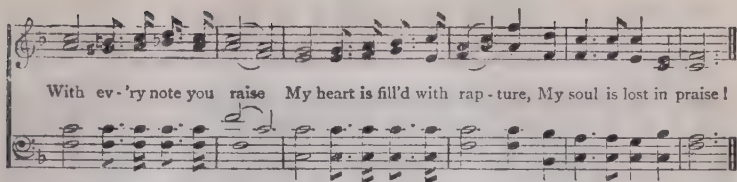


Sing on: oh, bliss-ful mu-sic! With ev-'ry note you raise My heart is fill'd with



rap-ture, My soul is lost in praise!..... Sing.... on: oh, bliss-ful mu-sic!
Sing on, bliss-ful, bliss-ful mu-sic!

Sing On!—continued.



With ev-'ry note you raise My heart is fill'd with rap-ture, My soul is lost in praise!

No. 822.

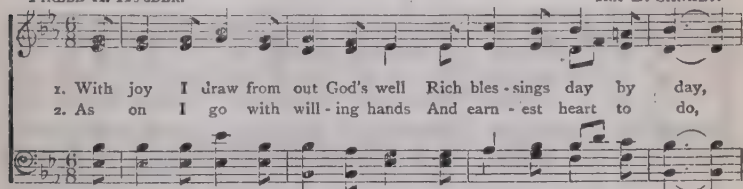
Wells of Salvation.

D. C. M.

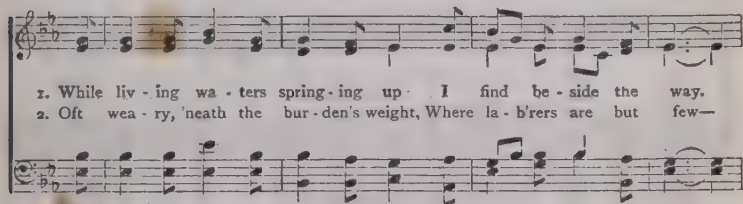
"With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation."—ISA. xii. 3.

PHCEBE A. HOLDER.

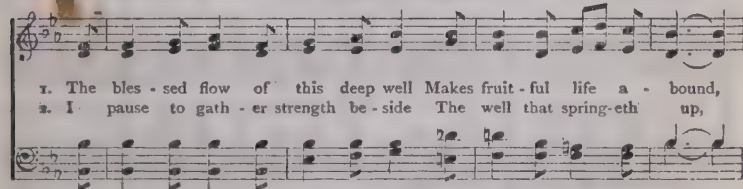
IRA D. SANKEY.



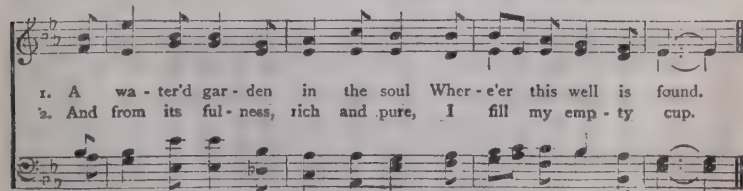
1. With joy I draw from out God's well Rich bles-sings day by day,
2. As on I go with will-ing hands And earn-est heart to do,



1. While liv-ing wa-ters spring-ing up I find be-side the way.
2. Oft wea-ry, 'neath the bur-den's weight, Where la-b'rrers are but few—



1. The bles-sed flow of this deep well Makes fruit-ful life a-bound,
2. I pause to gath-er strength be-side The well that spring-eth up,



1. A wa-ter'd gar-den in the soul Wher-e'er this well is found.
2. And from its ful-ness, rich and pure, I fill my emp-ty cup.

3. Still on, amid a desert path
Where every spring is dry,
There, all alone, my loved ones gone,
To heaven I lift my cry:
When lo, upon my fainting sight,
As onward still I go,
Fair Elim breaks with waving palms
And wells of crystal flow.

4. And then, as on my pathway leads
Through shadows, toil, and strife,
I reach a lowly, quiet vale—
A sheltered spot in life:
Within its shade, where jarring notes
Of earthly discord cease,
I gather hearts-ease day by day
At God's sweet well of peace.

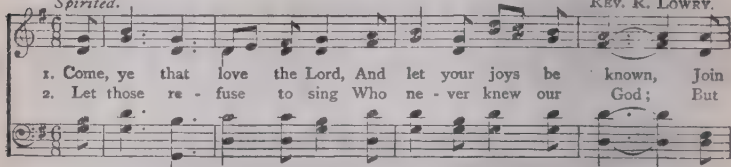
No. 823. ^(S.S.)₍₂₂₄₎ We're Marching to Zion.

S.M

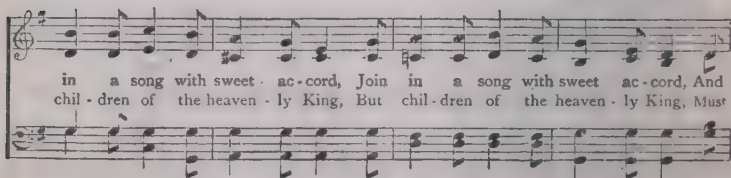
ISAAC WATTS. "Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—PSALM cxlix. 2.

Spirited.

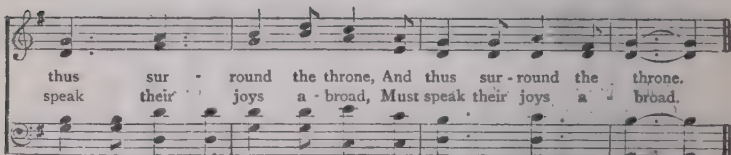
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who ne - ver knew our God; But



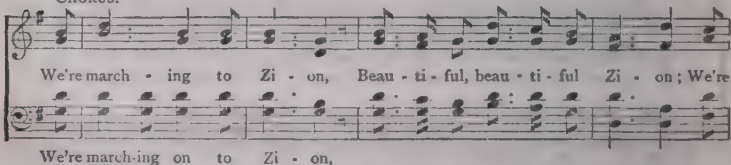
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, Must



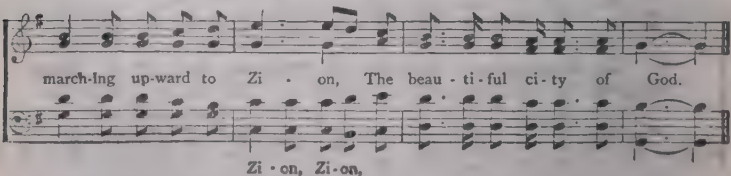
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, Must speak their joys a broad.

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, Must speak their joys a . . . broad.

CHORUS.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields.
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

4. Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

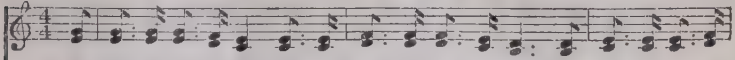
No. 824. (N. H.) Jesus Leads us Home.

7.6.

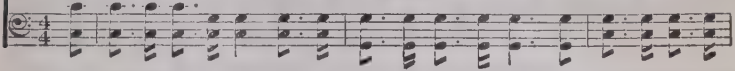
"I will lead them in paths that they have not known."—ISAIAH xlii. 16.

E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.



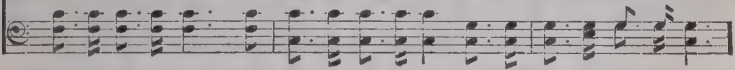
1. A - long the san - dy des - ert, 'Mid scorch - ing winds that blow ; A - cross the rug - ged
2. It makes us glad and joy - ful, And light - ens ev - 'ry load, To know that He goes
3. The flowers beside our path - way May with - er, fade, and die ; But fair - er ones are



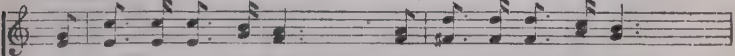
1. moun - tains, Whose tops are white with snow ; Or in the dark - some val - ley—Wher -
2. with us A - long life's rug - ged road ; Each day we feel His pres - ence, Tho'
3. bloom - ing For us be - yond the sky : And tho' 'mid care and sor - row Our



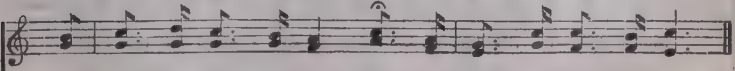
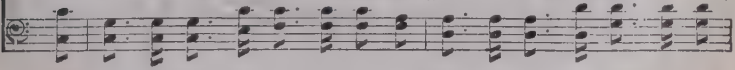
1. - e'er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !
2. tri - als oft may come : How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !
3. wea - ry steps may roam, How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !



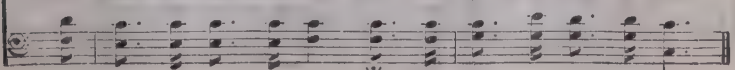
REFRAIN.



That Je - sus leads us home, That Je - sus leads us home,
leads us home, leads us home,



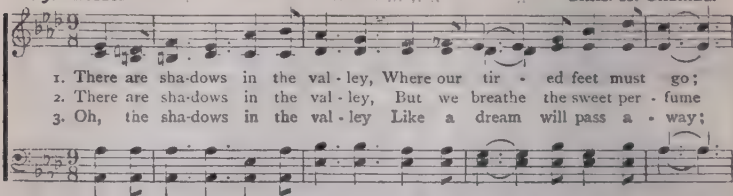
How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home !



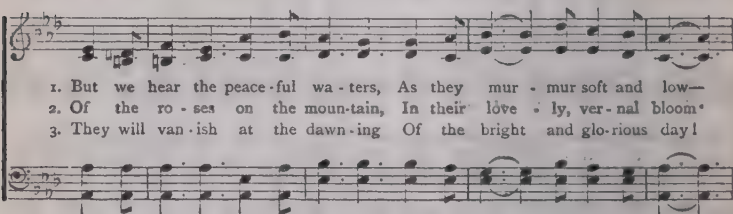
"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. ii. 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

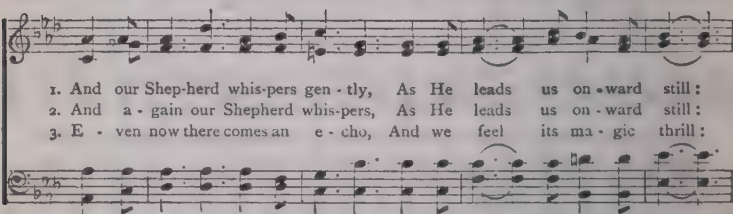
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



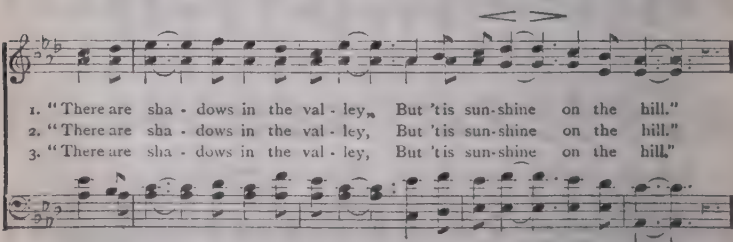
1. There are sha-dows in the val-ley, Where our tir-ed feet must go;
 2. There are sha-dows in the val-ley, But we breathe the sweet per-fume
 3. Oh, the sha-dows in the val-ley Like a dream will pass a-way;



1. But we hear the peace-ful wa-ters, As they mur-mur soft and low—
 2. Of the ro-ses on the moun-tain, In their love-ly, ver-nal bloom.
 3. They will van-ish at the dawn-ing Of the bright and glo-rious day!

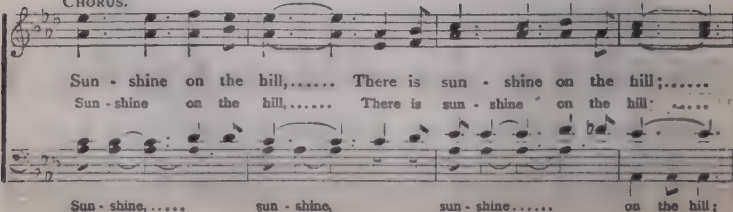


1. And our Shep-herd whis-pers gen-tly, As He leads us on-ward still:
 2. And a-gain our Shepherd whis-pers, As He leads us on-ward still:
 3. E-ven now there comes an e-cho, And we feel its ma-gic thrill:



1. "There are sha-dows in the val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."
 2. "There are sha-dows in the val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."
 3. "There are sha-dows in the val-ley, But 'tis sun-shine on the hill."

CHORUS.



Sun-shine on the hill,..... There is sun-shine on the hill;.....
 Sun-shine on the hill,..... There is sun-shine on the hill;.....
 Sun-shine, sun-shine, sun-shine..... on the hill;

Sunshine on the Hill—continued.

“There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill.”

No. 826. (S.S.)
376

My Father Knows.

“He knoweth the way that I take.”—JOB xxiii. 10.

MRS. MAXWELL.

G. F. ROOT.

1. I'm a pil - grim and a stran - ger, Rough and thorn - y is the road;
2. Oh, how sweet is this as - sur - ance, 'Mid the con - flict and the strife!

1. Of - ten in the midst of dan - ger; But it leads to God.
2. Al - though sor - rows past en - dur - ance Fol - low me through life.

1. Clouds and dark - ness oft dis - tress me, Great and ma - ny are my foes;
2. Home in pros - pect still can cheer me, Yes, and give me sweet re - pose,

1. Anx - ious cares and thoughts op - press me: But my Fa - ther knows.
2. While I feel His pre - sence near me: For my Fa - ther knows.

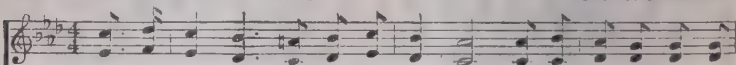
3. Yes, He sees and knows me daily,
Watches over me in love;
Sends me help when foes assail me—
Bids me look above.
Soon my journey will be ended,
Life is drawing to a close;
I shall then be well attended:
This my Father knows.

4. I shall then with joy behold Him—
Face to face my Father see;
Fall with rapture and adore Him,
For His love to me.
Nothing more shall then distress me,
In the land of sweet repose;
Jesus stands engaged to bless me:
This my Father knows.

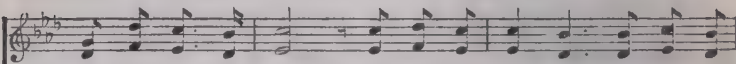
"Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims."—HEBREWS xi. 13.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

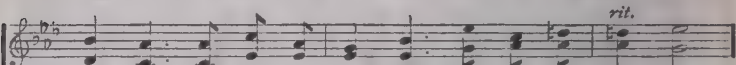
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I'm a pil - grim and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can
2. Of that ci - ty to which I jour - ney My Re - deem - er, my Re -
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shi - ning; Oh, my long - ing heart, my



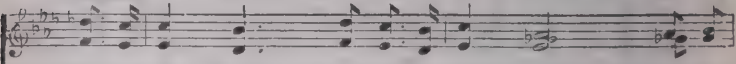
1. tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am
2. - deem - er is the Light; There is no sor - row, nor an - y
3. long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and



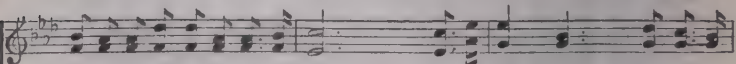
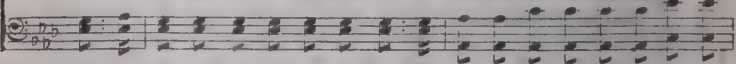
1. go - ing To where the stream - lets are ev - er flow - ing.
2. sigh - ing, Nor an - y tears there, nor an - y dy - ing.
3. drea - ry, I long have wan - der'd for - lorn and wea - ry.



CHORUS.



- I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger; I can
I'm a pil - grim, I'm a pil - grim, and a stran - ger, and a stran - ger;



- tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night; I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a
but a night; I'm a pil - grim, I'm a pil - grim, and a



I'm a Pilgrim—continued.

rit.

stran - ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.....
 stran - ger, and a stran - ger; but a night.

No. 828. (N. H.)

Lead me On!

"For Thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—PSALM xxxi. 3.

Words arranged.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Trav - 'ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch - ing sand,
 Fa - ther, do Thou hold my hand, And lead me, lead me .. on.

2. When at Marah, parched with heat,
 I the sparkling fountain greet,
 Make the bitter waters sweet,
 And lead me, lead me on.

3. When the wilderness is drear,
 Show me Elim's palm-groves near,
 With its wells, as crystal clear,
 And lead me, lead me on.

4. Through the water and the fire,
 This, O Lord, my one desire;
 With Thy love my heart inspire,
 And lead me, lead me on.

5. When I stand on Jordan's brink,
 Do not let me fear or shrink;
 Hold me, Father, lest I sink,
 And lead me, lead me on.

No. 829. (S. S.)

'Tis There!

DR. H. BONAR.

(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)

Este's Psalter.

1. Op - press'd by noon-day's scorch - ing heat, To yon - der Cross I flee,
 2. Be - neath that Cross clear wa - ters burst, A foun - tain spar - kling free,

1. Be - neath its shel - ter take my seat— No shade like this to me!
 2. And there I quench my des - ert thirst— No spring like this to me!

3. For burdened ones, a resting-place
 Beside that Cross I see;
 Here I cast off my weariness—
 No rest like this for me!

4. A stranger here, I pitch my tent
 Beneath this spreading tree;
 Here shall my pilgrim life be spent—
 No home like this for me!

No. 830. (^{S.S.}₄₀₉) Light after Darkness.*

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Light af-ter dark-ness, Gain af-ter loss, Strength af-ter weak-ness, Crown af-ter cross;
 2. Sheaves af-ter sow-ing, Sun af-ter rain, Sight af-ter mys-t'ry, Peace af-ter pain;
 3. Near af-ter dis-tant, Gleam af-ter gloom, Love af-ter loneli-ness, Life af-ter tomb;

1. Sweet af-ter bit-ter, Hope af-ter fears, Home af-ter wan-d'ring, Praise af-ter tears.
 2. Joy af-ter sor-row, Calm af-ter blast, Rest af-ter wear-i-ness, Sweet rest at last.
 3. Af-ter long a-go-ny, Rap-ture of bliss, Right was the path-way Lead-ing to this.

No. 831. (^{S.S.}₇₂₁) Leader of Faithful Souls!

"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy."—ISA. xxxv. 10.

C. WESLEY.

(DURA. Six 8s.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Lead-er of faith-ful souls, and Guide Of all that tra-vol to the sky,
 2. Stran-gers and pil-grims here be-low, This earth, we know, is not our place;

1. Come, and with us, e'en us a-bide, Who would on Thee a-lone re-ly;
 2. But hast-en thro' the vale of woe, And, rest-less to be-hold Thy face,

1. On Thee a-lone our spi-rits stay, While held in life's un-e-ven way.
 2. Swift to our heav'n-ly coun-try move, Our ev-er-last-ing home a-bove

3. Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
 Freely and graciously forgiven,
 With songs to Zion we return,
 Contending for our native heaven;
 That palace of our glorious King,
 We find it nearer while we sing.

4. Raised by the breath of love Divine,
 We urge our way with strength renewed,
 The church of the first-born to join,
 We travel to the mount of God;
 With joy upon our heads arise,
 And meet our Captain in the skies.

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No. 832. In a Little While we're going Home.

"Thou shalt rest . . . at the end of the days."—DANIEL xii. 13.

E. E. H.

E. E. HEWITT.

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way— In a lit-tle while we're
2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do— In a lit-tle while we're

1. go-ing home; For the night will end in the ev-er-last-ing day— In a
2. go-ing home; And the grace of God will our dai-ly strength re-new— In a

CHORUS.

1. lit-tle while we're go-ing home. } In a lit-tle while,... In a
2. lit-tle while we're go-ing home. } In a lit-tle while,

lit-tle while,... We shall cross the bil-low's foam; We shall meet at last
In a lit-tle while

When the storm-y winds are past— In a lit-tle while we're go-ing home.

3. We will smooth the path for some weary way-worn feet—
In a little while we're going home;
Oh may loving hearts spread around an influence sweet!
In a little while we're going home.

4. There's a rest beyond, there's relief from every care—
In a little while we're going home;
And no tears shall fall in that city bright and fair—
In a little while we're going home.

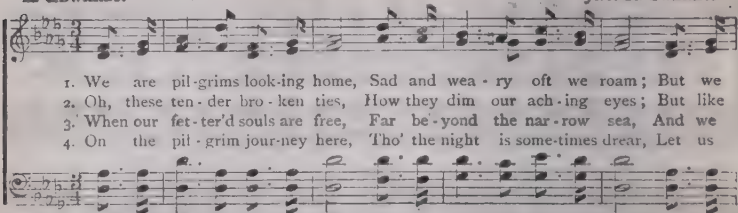
No. 833. (N. H.)
98

In the Morning.

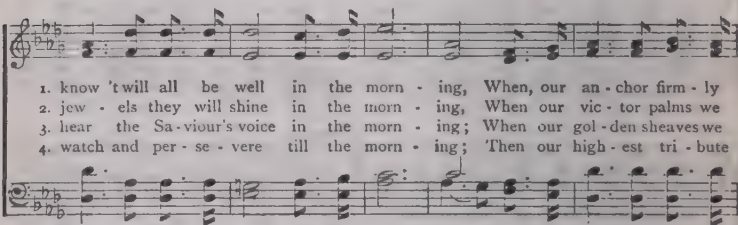
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. xxi. 4.

L. EDWARDS.

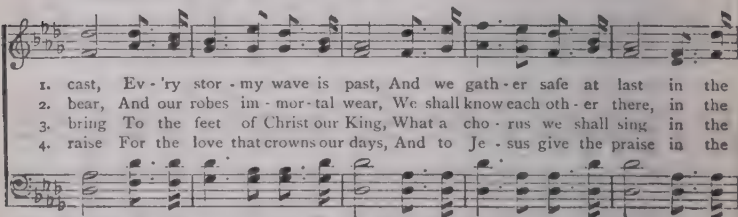
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. We are pil-grims look-ing home, Sad and wea-ry oft we roam; But we
2. Oh, these ten-der bro-ken ties, How they dim our ach-ing eyes; But like
3. When our fet-ter'd souls are free, Far be-yond the nar-row sea, And we
4. On the pil-grim jour-ney here, Tho' the night is some-times drear, Let us

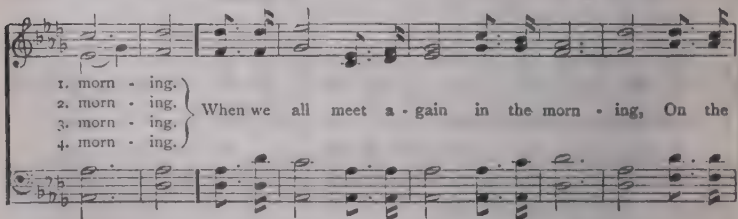


1. know 'twill all be well in the morn-ing, When, our an-chor firm-ly
2. jew-els they will shine in the morn-ing, When our vic-tor palms we
3. hear the Sa-viour's voice in the morn-ing; When our gol-den sheaves we
4. watch and per-se-vere till the morn-ing; Then our high-est tri-bute

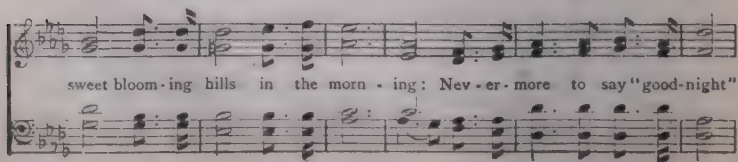


1. cast, Ev-'ry stor-my wave is past, And we gath-er safe at last in the
2. bear, And our robes im-mor-tal wear, We shall know each oth-er there, in the
3. bring To the feet of Christ our King, What a cho-rus we shall sing in the
4. raise For the love that crowns our days, And to Je-sus give the praise in the

CHORUS.



1. morn-ing.
2. morn-ing.
3. morn-ing.
4. morn-ing. } When we all meet a-gain in the morn-ing, On the



sweet bloom-ing hills in the morn-ing: Nev-er more to say "good-night"

In the Morning—continued.

In that sun - ny re-gion bright, When we hail the bles-sed light of the morn - ing.

No. 834. (N. H. 99)

Press On!

76. D.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Press on, press on, O pil-grim, Re-joic-ing in the Lord; Be-
 2. Press on, press on, O pil-grim, A-long the heav'n-ly way; Re-
 3. Press on, press on, O pil-grim, Though clouds and storms may rise; The

1. -liev-ing in His pro-mise, And trust-ing in His word; Fear not! for He is
 2. -mem-ber, God com-mands us To watch, and work, and pray; He bids us all be
 3. Light that nev-er fail-eth Shines bright-ly in the skies: Press on where crowns a-

1. with us, What-e'er the cross we bear; And soon, be-yond the swell-ing tide,
 2. faith-ful, And cast on Him our care; And soon, be-yond the swell-ing tide,
 3. -wait us, In yon-der man-sions fair; And soon, be-yond the swell-ing tide,

REFRAIN.

1. We'll ga-ther o-ver there!
 2. We'll ga-ther o-ver there!
 3. We'll gath-er o-ver there! } Gath-er o-ver there! Gath-er o-ver

there, And soon, be-yond the swell-ing tide, We'll ga-ther o-ver there!

"Then Israel sang this song : Spring up, O well ; sing ye unto it."

REV. JOHN TELFER.

(NUMBERS XXI. 17.)

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

1. Spring up, O well of bless-ing, Spring in our midst to - day ; For thirs-ty
2. Spring up, O well of bless-ing, We cry to Thee to - day ; Break forth in
3. Spring up, O well of bless-ing, We sing to Thee to - day ; The "prin-ces"

1. souls are long-ing To drink a - bun-dant-ly : Come from the hid-den foun-tains,
2. migh-ty tor-rent, As now we sing and pray : The souls that round us per-ish—
3. and the "no-bles" Thy great command o-bey : In toil-ing and in ia-bour,

1. Come in a brim-ming flood ; Re-fresh us in the des-ert, Thou pre-cious
2. The old, the young, the strong—To Thee, by right and ran-som, The Lord of
3. A-mid the burn-ing sand, Spring up, flow forth, and glad-den The whole ex-

CHORUS.

1. gift of God.
2. Hosts, be-long.
3. pec-tant land. } We sing the song that Is-rael sang In the des-ert long a -

- go : "Spring up, O well, Spring up, O well ;" Let the liv-ing wa-ters flow.

E. PAGE.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—JOB xiii. 15. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim-ply trust-ing eve-ry day, Trust-ing through a storm-y way ; E-ven when my
2. Bright-ly doth His Spi-rit shine In-to this poor heart of mine ; While He leads I

Trusting Jesus—continued. Songs of Pilgrimage.

CHORUS.

faith is small, Trusting Je-sus, that is all. } Trusting as the moments fly, Trusting as the
can - not fall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all. }

days go by; Trust-ing Him what-e'er be-fal, Trust-ing Je - sus, that is all.

3. Singing, if my way be clear;
Praying, if the path be drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

No. 837. (S. 8. 613) Forward be our Watchword!

"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."—EXODUS xiv. 15.

DEAN ALFORD.

(ST. ALBANS. 6.5.)

Arr. from HAYDN.

1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi-ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,

1. Not a look be-hind: Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;

1. Whoshall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led! For-ward thro' the des-ert,

1. Thro' the toil and fight; Ca-naan lies be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.

2. Forward! flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing;
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray!
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

3. Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them;
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word;
Forward, ever forward,
Clad in armour bright;
Till the vail be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

4. Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours!
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold:
Thither, onward, thither,
In the Spirit's might:
Pilgrims, to your country,
Forward into light!

No. 838. (S. S. 502) Children of the Heavenly King.

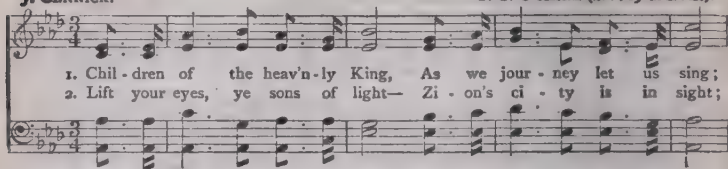
72

"The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing unto Zion."

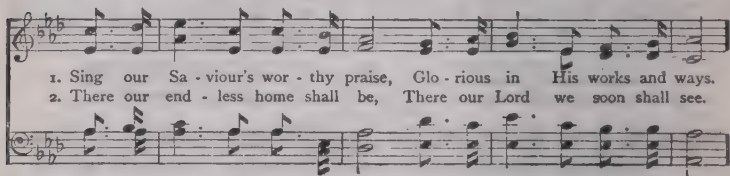
J. CENNICK.

(ISAIAH li. 11.)

T. C. O'KANE (arr. by I. D. S.).

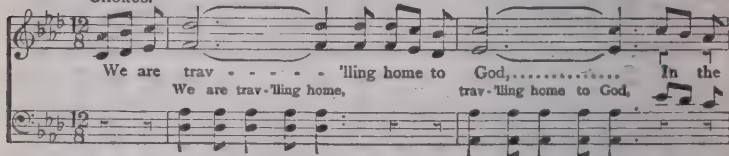


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As we jour - ney let us sing;
2. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light— Zi - on's ci - ty is in sight;

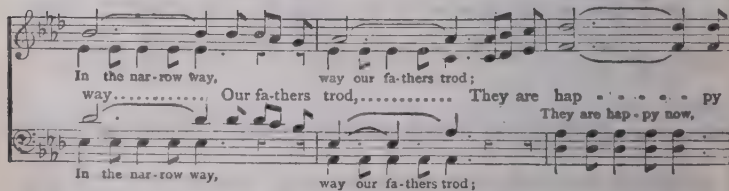


1. Sing our Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
2. There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.

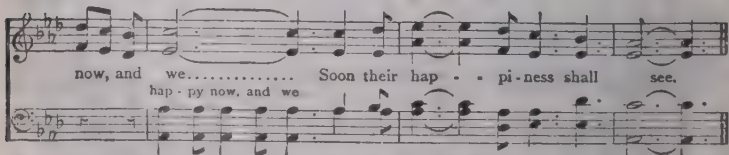
CHORUS.



We are trav - - - 'ling home to God,..... In the
We are trav - ling home, trav - ling home to God,



In the nar - row way, way our fa - thers trod;
way..... Our fa - thers trod,..... They are hap - - - - - py
They are hap - py now,
In the nar - row way, way our fa - thers trod;



now, and we..... Soon their hap - - pi - ness shall see,
hap - py now, and we

3. Fear not, brethren! joyful stand
On the borders of our land!
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.
4. Lord, obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

No. 839.

Only to Know!

"Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk."—PSALM cxliii. 8.

ALLIE STARBRIGHT.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path mark'd out for me;
2. On - ly to know when the day is past, And the ev - 'ning sha - dows come,

1. That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead me near - er to Thee!
2. That its trials and cares have proved in - deed A "day's march near - er home!"

REFRAIN.

1. Near - er to Thee! near - er to Thee! Bles - sed Re - deem - er, to Thee!
2. Near - er my home! near - er my home! Near - er my beau - ti - ful home!

1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bringing me near - er to Thee!
2. On - ly to know that each fast - fleet - ing day Is bringing me near - er home!

3. Only to know that the cross I see
Is the cross of Calvary,
On which the world's Redeemer died,
To purchase life for me!
Purchased for me! purchased for me!
Life Thou hast purchased for me!
Only to know that Thy death on the cross
Brings light and life to me!
4. Only to know His peace within,
My will to His resigned;
Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
And make me wholly Thine!
Wholly Thine! wholly Thine!
Now and for ever Thine!
Fill me with love and peace Divine,
And make me wholly Thine!

No. 840. (S. S. 284) " 'Twill not be Long! "

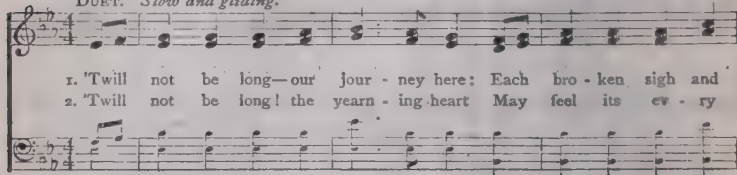
L.M.

F. J. CROSEY.

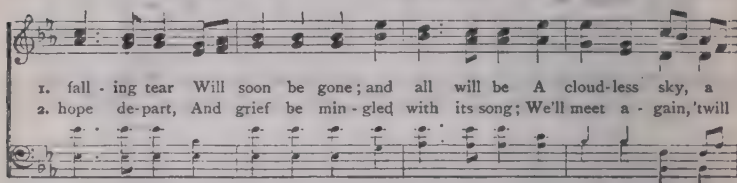
" Here have we no continuing city."—HEBREWS xiii. 14.

DUET. *Slow and gliding.*

W. H. DOANE.

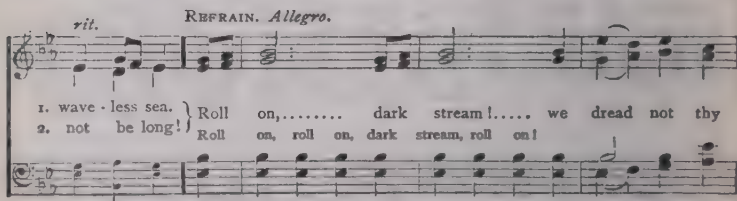


1. 'Twill not be long—our jour - ney here: Each bro - ken sigh and
2. 'Twill not be long! the yearn - ing heart May feel its ev - ry

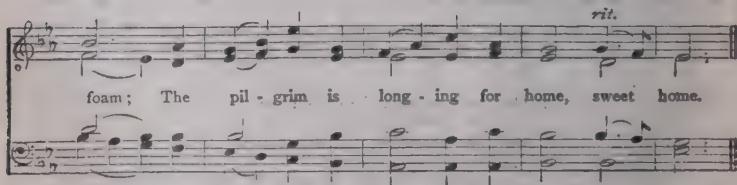


1. fall - ing tear Will soon be gone; and all will be A cloud-less sky, a
2. hope de-part, And grief be min - gled with its song; We'll meet a - gain, 'twill

rit. REFRAIN. *Allegro.*



1. wave - less sea. } Roll on,..... dark stream!..... we dread not thy
2. not be long! } Roll on, roll on, dark stream, roll on!



foam; The pil - grim is long - ing for home, sweet home.

3. Though sad we mark the closing eye
Of those we loved in days gone by,
Yet sweet in death their latest song:
"We'll meet again, 'twill not be long!"

4. These chequered wilds, with thorns o'erspread,
Through which our way so oft is led—
This march of time, if faith be strong,
Will end in bliss: 'twill not be long:

No. 841. (S. S. 93) Hallelujah! 'tis Done.

"Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—REV. xix. 6.

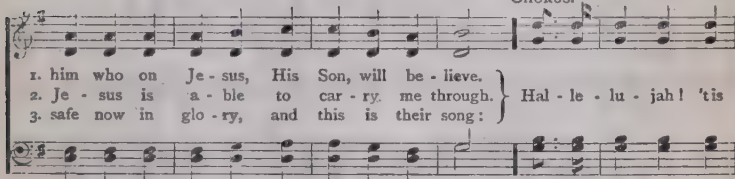
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

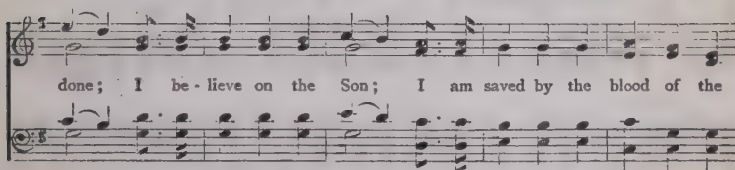


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God full sal - va - tion to give Un - to
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly and dan - ger - ous too, Sure - ly
 3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon hea - ven - ly throng—They are

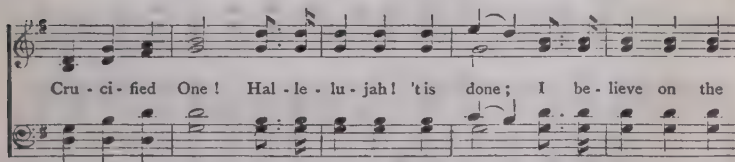
CHORUS.



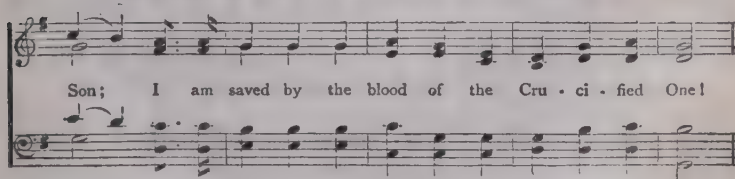
1. him who on Je - sus, His Son, will be - lieve.
 2. Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 3. safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song: } Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis



done; I be - lieve on the Son; I am saved by the blood of the



Cru - ci - fied One! Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis done; I be - lieve on the



Son; I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

4. Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles, as their song of salvation they sing;
5. There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold;
6. There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises for ever will be:

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

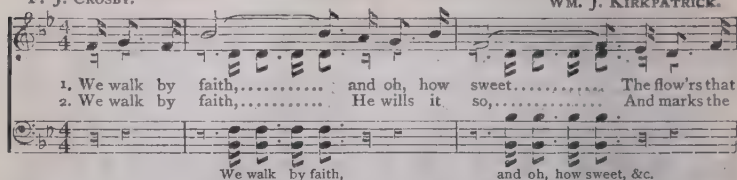
No. 842.

We Walk by Faith.

"We walk by faith, not by sight."—2 COR. v. 7.

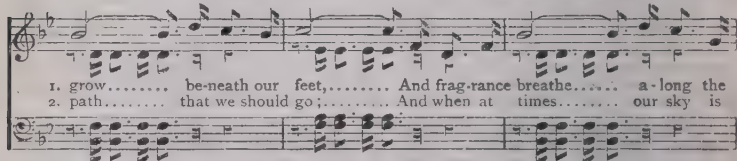
F. J. CROSEY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

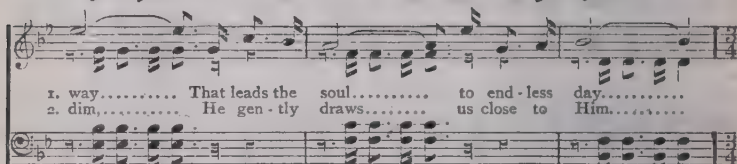


1. We walk by faith,..... and oh, how sweet..... The flow'rs that
2. We walk by faith,..... He wills it so,..... And marks the

We walk by faith, and oh, how sweet, &c.



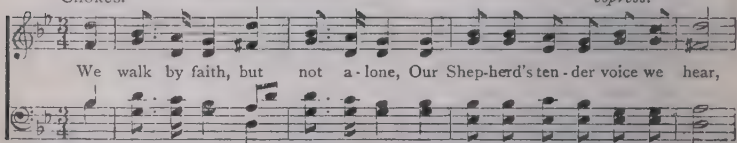
1. grow..... be-neath our feet,..... And frag-rance breathe..... a-long the
2. path..... that we should go;..... And when at times..... our sky is



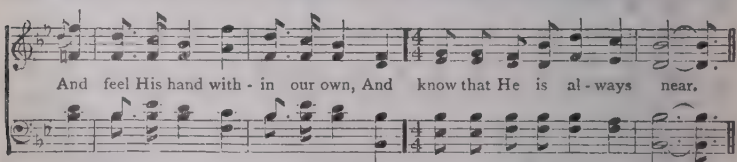
1. way..... That leads the soul..... to end-less day.....
2. dim..... He gen-tly draws..... us close to Him.....

CHORUS.

espress.



We walk by faith, but not a-lone, Our Shep-herd's ten-der voice we hear,



And feel His hand with-in our own, And know that He is al-ways near.

3. We walk by faith, divinely blest,
On Him we lean, in Him we rest;
The more we trust our Shepherd's care,
The more His love 'tis ours to share.

4. And thus by faith, till life shall end,
We'll walk with Him, our dearest Friend,
Till safe we tread the fields of light,
Where faith is lost in perfect sight.

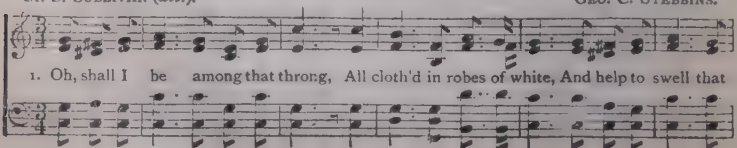
No. 843. (C₁₁C) Shall I be among that Throng?

C.M.

"They will be still praising Thee."—PSA. lxxxiv. 4.

M. S. SULLIVAN (*alt.*).

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Oh, shall I be among that throng, All cloth'd in robes of white, And help to swell that

Shall I be among that Throng?—continued.

CHORUS.

glo-rious song Of rap-ture and de-light? I shall for I have been re-deem'd With
blood of worth un-told—The blood of Christ, the Lamb of God, More pre-cious far than gold!

2. Oh, shall I see my Saviour's face,
All radiant as the sun,
And dwell through all eternity
With God's Beloved One?
3. Shall I in glory Christ behold
Exalted King and Lord?
What rapture, yea, what bliss untold,
That moment will afford!

4. Oh, shall I gaze upon the wounds,
From whence hath flowed the blood
That cleansed my guilty, sinful heart,
And brought me nigh to God?
5. Oh, shall I ever, "with the Lord,"
As I retrace the past,
Praise Him for all His wondrous grace
To me from first to last?

No. 844. (S.S. 743) I Could not do without Thee.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEBREWS xiii. 5.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(MUNICH. 7.6.)

Attributed to J. HERMANN.

1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sa-viour of the lost, Whose pre-cious blood re-
2. I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone, I have no strength or
3. I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast, And soon in sol-enn

1. -deem'd me At such tre-men-dous cost: Thy righ-teous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy
2. good-ness, No wis-dom of my own: But Thou, be-lov-ed Sa-viour, Art
3. si-lence The riv-er must be pass'd: But Thou wilt nev-er leave me; And,

1. sa-cri-fice, must be My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
2. all in all to me; And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
3. tho' the waves run high, I know Thou wilt be near me, And whisper, "It is I."

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 845. (S. S.)
275

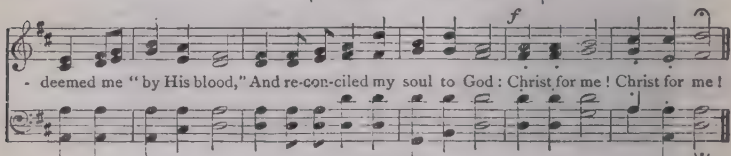
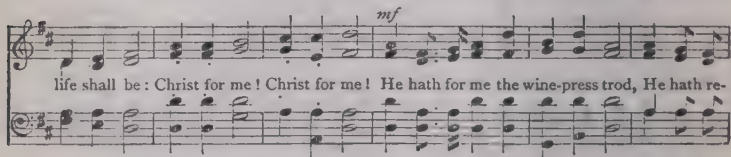
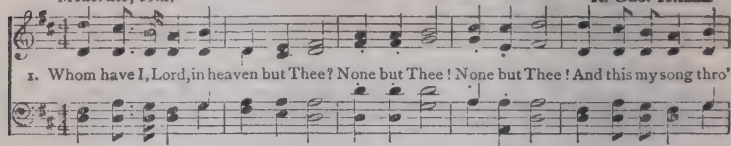
Christ for Me!

R. G. H.

Moderato, bold.

"The Lord is my helper."—HEBREWS xiii. 6.

R. GEO. HALLS



2. I envy not the rich their joys:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
I covet not earth's glitt'ring toys:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Earth can no lasting bliss bestow,
"Fading" is stamped on all below;
Mine is a joy no end can know:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
3. Though with the poor be cast my lot:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
"He knoweth best,"—I murmur not:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Though "vine" and "fig-tree" blight assail,
The "labour of the olive fail,"
And death o'er flock and herd prevail,
Christ for me! Christ for me!

4. Though I am now on hostile ground,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
And sin beset me all around,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Let earth her fiercest battles wage,
And foes against my soul engage,
Strong in His strength I scorn their rage:
Christ for me! Christ for me!
5. And when my life draws to its close,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
Safe in His arms I shall repose,
Christ for me! Christ for me!
When sharpest pains my frame pervade,
And all the powers of nature fade,
Still will I sing through death's cold shade,
Christ for me! Christ for me!

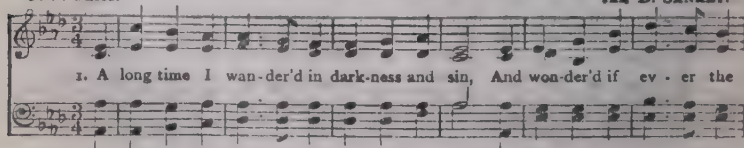
No. 846.* (S. S.) I Know He is Mine!

III.

P. P. BLISS.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—CANT. ii. 16.

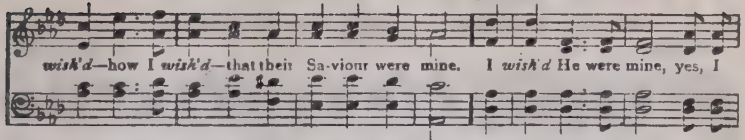
IRA D. SANKEY.



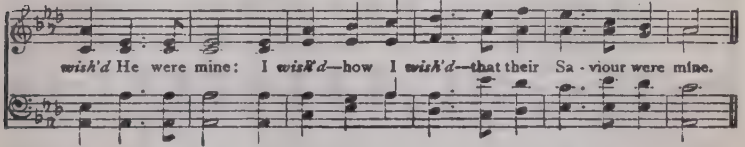
* No. 846 can also be sung to Tune No. 847.

I Know He is Mine!—continued.

REFRAIN.



wish'd—how I wish'd—that their Sa-viour were mine. I wish'd He were mine, yes, I



wish'd He were mine: I wish'd—how I wish'd—that their Sa-viour were mine.

I heard the glad gospel of "good-will to men;"
I read "WHOSOEVER" again and again;
I said to my soul, "Can that promise be thine?"
And then began *hoping* that Jesus was mine.
I *hoped* He was mine, yes, I *hoped* He was mine;
And then began *hoping* that Jesus was mine.

Oh, mercy surprising! He saves even me!
"Thy portion for ever," He says, "will I be."
On His word I am resting—assurance Divine;
I am "*hoping*," no longer, I *know* He is mine.
I *know* He is mine, yes, I *know* He is mine;
I'm hoping no longer, I *KNOW* He is mine.

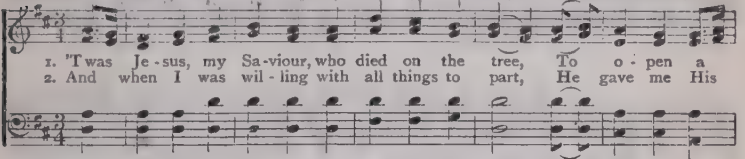
No. 847. (C.C.) The Lion of Judah.

115.

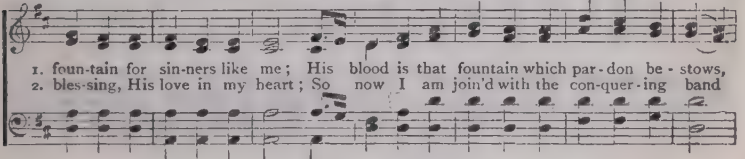
"The Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed."—REV. v. 5.

HENRY Q. WILSON, aut.

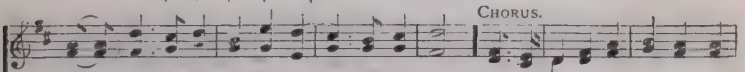
HENRY TUCKER, aut.



1. 'Twas Je-sus, my Sa-viour, who died on the tree, To o-pen a
2. And when I was wil-ling with all things to part, He gave me His

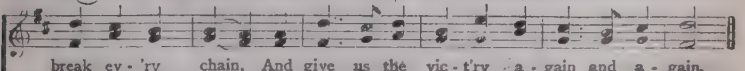
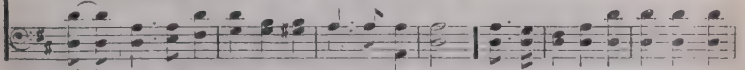


1. foun-tain for sin-ners like me; His blood is that fountain which par-don be-stows,
2. bles-sing, His love in my heart; So now I am join'd with the con-quer-ing band

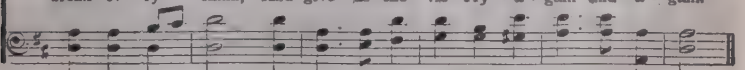


CHORUS.

1. And cleans-es the foul-est wher-ev-er it flows.
2. Who are marching to glo-ry at Je-sus' command. } For the Li-on of Ju-dah shall



break ev-'ry chain, And give us the vic-t'ry a-gain and a-gain.



3.
Though round me the storms of adversity roll,
And the waves of destruction encompass my
soul,
In vain this frail vessel the tempest shall toss—
My hope is secure through the blood of the cross.

4.
And when with the ransomed, by Jesus, my
Head,
From fountain to fountain I then shall be led;
I'll fall at His feet and His mercy adore,
And sing Hallelujah to God evermore.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

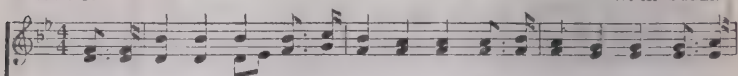
No. 848. (C. C. 271) He is Able to Deliver thee.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him."

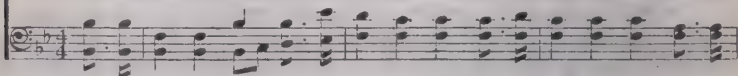
W. A. O.

(HEBREWS vii. 25.)

W. A. OGDEN



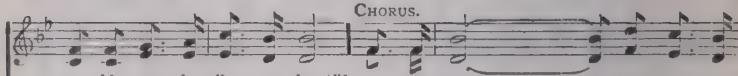
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme heard on earth or main, 'Tis the grand-est theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll To the guil - ty heart, to the



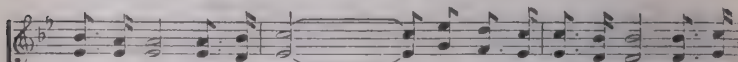
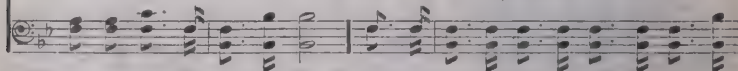
1. mor - tal tongue, 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
2. mor - tal strain, 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell it out a - gain, "Our God is
3. wea - ry soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole: "Our God is



CHORUS.



1. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
 2. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
 3. a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"
- He is a - - - ble to de -
He is a - ble, He is a - ble to de -



- liv - er thee, He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by
- liv - er thee, He is a - ble, He is a - ble



- sin op-press, Go to Him for rest: "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee!"



No. 849. (N. H.)
43

My Saviour!

"My Refuge, my Saviour."—2 SAMUEL xxii. 3.

DORA GREENWELL.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I am not skill'd to un-der-stand What God hath will'd, what God hath plann'd;
2. I take Him at His word in-deed: "Christ died for sin-ners"—this I read;
3. That He should leave His place on high, And come for sin-ful man to die,

1. I on-ly know at His right hand Is One who is my Sa-viour!
2. For in my heart I find a need Of Him to be my Sa-viour!
3. You count it strange?—so once did I, Be-fore I knew my Sa-viour!

4. And oh, that He fulfilled may see
The travail of His soul in me,
And with His work contented be,
As I with my dear Saviour!

5. Yea, living, dying, let me bring
My strength, my solace from this spring—
That He who lives to be my King
Once died to be my Saviour!

No. 850. (S. S.)
490

I Came a Wanderer.

C. M.

"This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him."—PSALM xxxiv. 6.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I came a wan-d'r'er, and a-lone, My way was dark as night; I looked to Thee, O
2. I came with all my doubts and fears, No hope but in Thy Word; And while I gazed up-

CHORUS.

1. bles-sed One, And then I found the light.
2. on the blood, Thy pard'-ning voice I heard. } O Je-sus, Sa-viour, Lamb of God, How

much I owe to Thee, For all the won-ders of Thy grace, And all Thy love to me!

3. Oh, may the Spirit's power be felt
In this poor heart of mine,
And make Thy Word my lamp and light,
My shield and strength Divine.

4. Oh, teach me, Lord, Thy voice to know,
Amid the surging throng;
Be Thou my hope, my life, my joy,
My everlasting song.

No. 851. ^(C. C. 124) We have a firm foundation.

76.

"Other foundation can no man lay."—1 CORINTHIANS iii. 11.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We have a firm foundation, Whose hope is in the Lord; We have a blessed ha-ven,
2. We have a strong de-liv-er, Who trust His mighty arm; Not all the hosts of dark-ness

1. Who an-chor in His Word; Tho' sur-ges break a-round us, And clouds our sky may dim,
2. His cho-sen ones can harm; His arm that brought sal-va-tion De-fends them from a-bove;

CHORUS.

1. He will not leave to per-ish One soul that clings to Him.
2. They rest with-in His mer-cy, O'er-shadow'd by His love. } Give praise to our Re-deem-er,

Oh, mag-ni-fy His grace; Our ev-er-last-ing por-tion, Our sure a-bi-ding-place.

3. O love, that stooped from heaven
To lift us up to God,
O love, that to redeem us
The path of sorrow trod!

Through yonder land of Beulah
Glad harps with rapture ring,
And numbers without number
Its boundless triumph sing.

No. 852. ^(C. C. 58) I am His, and He is mine.

75.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."—SONG OF SONGS ii. 16.

REV. WADE ROBINSON.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Smoothly.

1. Loved with ev-er-last-ing love, Led by grace that love to know; Spi-rit, breathing from a-
2. Heav'n a-bove is soft-er blue, Earth a-round is sweeter green! Something lives in ev-'ry

1. -bove, Thou hast taught me it is so! Oh this full and per-fect peace! Oh this
2. hue Christ-less eyes have nev-er seen: Birds with glad-der songs o'er-flow, Flow'rs with

Assurance and Testimony.

I am His, and He is mine—continued.

Repeat last two lines of each verse as Chorus ♪

1. trans-
2. deep -

port all Di - vine! In a love which cannot cease, I am His, and He is mine.
er beauties shine, Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.

3. Things that once were wild alarms
Cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
Pillowed on the loving breast.
Oh to lie for ever here,
Doubt and care and self resign,
While He whispers in my ear—
I am His, and He is mine!

4. His for ever, only His;
Who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while God and I shall be,
I am His, and He is mine.

No. 853. ^(S. S. 328) None but Christ can Satisfy!

C.M.

"We also joy in God, through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement."—ROM. v. 11.

B. E. (arr.)

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found, And found in Thee a - lone,
2. I sighed for rest and hap - pi - ness, I yearned for them, not Thee;

1. The peace, the joy I sought so long, The bliss till now un - known.
2. But while I passed my Sa - viour by, His love laid hold on me.

CHORUS.

Now none but Christ can sat - is - fy, None o - ther name for me;
for me;

There's love, and life, and last - ing joy, Lord Je - sus, found in Thee.

3. I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,
But ah! the waters failed!
E'en as I stooped to drink they'd fled,
And mocked me as I wailed.

4. The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,
But never wept for Thee,
Till grace the sightless eyes received,
Thy loveliness to see.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

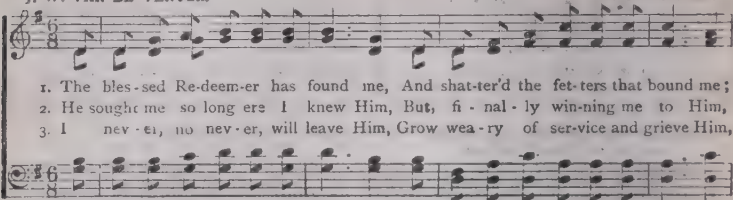
No. 854.

He Saves me !

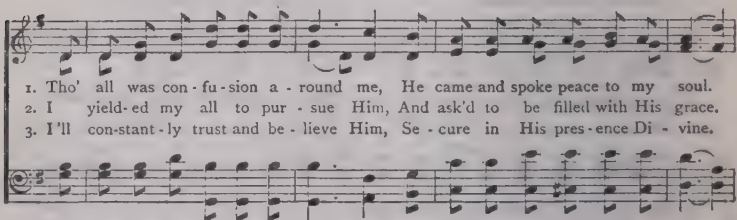
"By grace are ye saved through faith."—EPHESIANS ii. 8.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

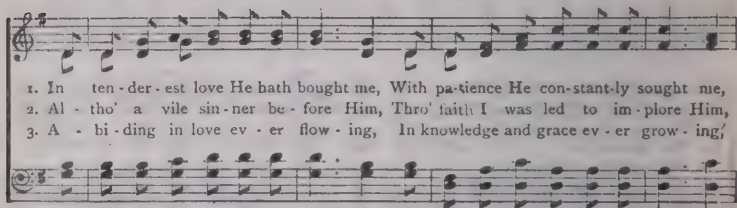
W. S. WEEDEN.



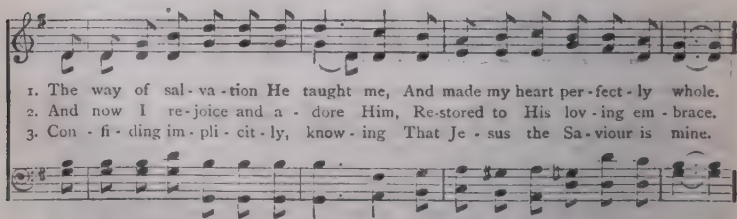
1. The bles-sed Re-deem-er has found me, And shat-ter'd the fet-ters that bound me ;
 2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, But, fi-nal-ly win-ning me to Him,
 3. I nev-er, no nev-er, will leave Him, Grow wea-ry of ser-vi-ce and grieve Him,



1. Tho' all was con-fu-sion a-round me, He came and spoke peace to my soul.
 2. I yield-ed my all to pur-sue Him, And ask'd to be filled with His grace.
 3. I'll con-stant-ly trust and be-lieve Him, Se-cure in His pres-ence Di-vine.

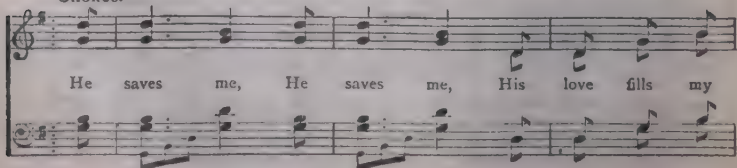


1. In ten-der-est love He hath bought me, With pa-tience He con-stant-ly sought me,
 2. Al- tho' a vile sin-ner be-fore Him, Thro' faith I was led to im-plore Him,
 3. A-bi-ding in love ev-er flow-ing, In knowledge and grace ev-er grow-ing,



1. The way of sal-va-tion He taught me, And made my heart per-fect-ly whole.
 2. And now I re-joice and a-dore Him, Re-stored to His lov-ing em-brace.
 3. Con-fi-ding im-plic-it-ly, know-ing That Je-sus the Sa-vi-our is mine.

CHORUS.



He saves me, He saves me, His love fills my

He Saves me!—continued.

soul, hal - le - lu - jah! I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him,

1st time. 2nd time.
His Spi - rit a - bi - deth with - in. His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

No. 855. (S.S.) All to Christ I Owe.

E. M. HALL.

"Who His own self bare our sins."—1 PETER ii. 24.

J. T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sa-viour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone; Can
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll

CHORUS.

1. weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
2. change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
3. wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb. } Je - sus paid it all—

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He wash'd it white as snow.

4. When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all!"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

5. And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 856. ⁽¹⁰⁶⁾ That Old, Old Story is True.

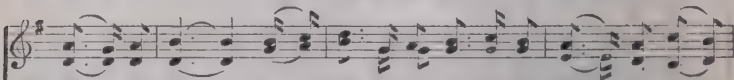
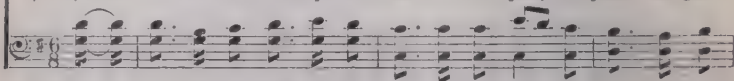
"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv. 2.

D. B. WATKINS.

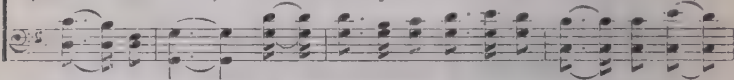
E. O. EXCELL.



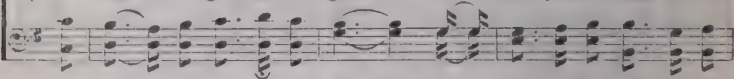
1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis call'd "The sweet
2. They.... told of a Sa - viour so love - ly and pure, That came to the
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to hea - ven, we're told, Tri - umph - ant o'er
4. Oh, that won - der - ful sto - ry I love to re - peat, Of peace and good -



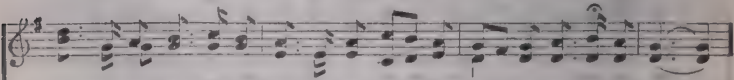
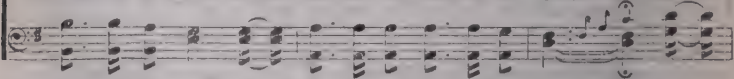
1. sto - ry of old ;" I.... hear it so oft - en, wher - ev - er I 'go
2. earth to dwell, To.... seek for His lost ones, and make them se - cure
3. death and hell; He's pre - par - ing a place in that ci - ty of gold,
4. - will to men; There's no sto - ry to me that is half so sweet, As



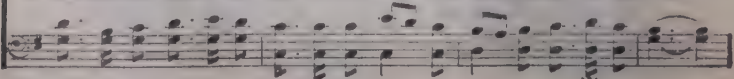
1. That same old sto - ry is told ;.... And I've thought it was strange that so
2. From death and the pow - er of hell ;.... That He was des - pised, and with
3. Where loved ones for ev - er may dwell ;... Where our kin - dred we'll meet, and we'll
4. I hear it a - gain and a - gain.... He in - vites you to come— He will



1. oft - en they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were new ;..... But I've
2. thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex - tend - ed to view ;..... But
3. nev - er - more part ; And oh, while I tell it to you,..... It is
4. free - ly re - ceive, And this mes - sage He send - eth to you,..... "There's a

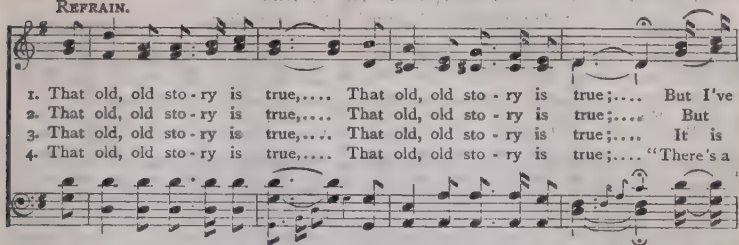


1. found out the rea - son they loved it so well—That old, old sto - ry is true !
2. oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true !
3. peace to my soul. it is joy to my heart—That old, old sto - ry is true !
4. man - sion in glo - ry for all who be - lieve. That old, old sto - ry is true !

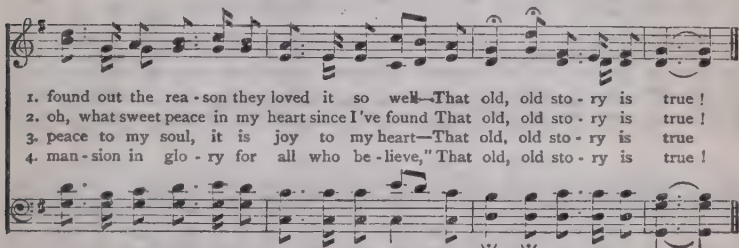


That Old, Old Story is True—continued.

REFRAIN.



1. That old, old sto-ry is true,... That old, old sto-ry is true;... But I've
 2. That old, old sto-ry is true,... That old, old sto-ry is true;... But
 3. That old, old sto-ry is true,... That old, old sto-ry is true;... It is
 4. That old, old sto-ry is true,... That old, old sto-ry is true;... "There's a



1. found out the rea-son they loved it so well—That old, old sto-ry is true !
 2. oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I've found That old, old sto-ry is true !
 3. peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart—That old, old sto-ry is true
 4. man-sion in glo-ry for all who be-lieve," That old, old sto-ry is true !

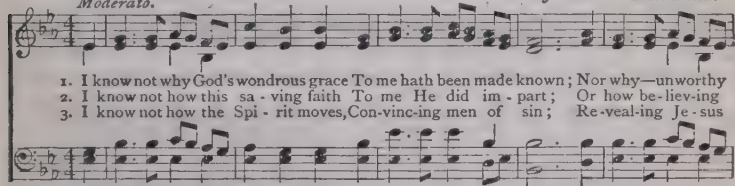
No. 857. (S.S. 452) "I Know Whom I have Relieved." C.M.

EL NATHAN.

Moderato.

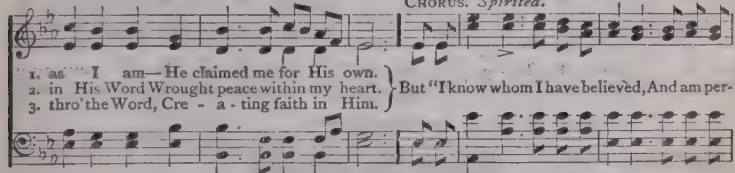
(2 TIMOTHY I. 12.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

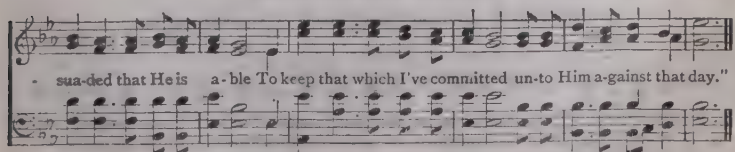


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me hath been made known; Nor why—unworthy
 2. I know not how this sa-ving faith To me He did im-part; Or how be-liev-ing
 3. I know not how the Spi-rit moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin; Re-veal-ing Je-sus

CHORUS. *Spirited.*



1. as I am—He claimed me for His own.
 2. in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 3. thro' the Word, Cre-a-ting faith in Him. } But "I know whom I have believed, And am per-



- sua-ded that He is a-ble To keep that which I've committed un-to Him a-gainst that day."

4. I know not what of good or ill
 May be reserved for me—
 Of weary ways or golden days
 Before His face I see.

5. I know not when my Lord may come;
 I know not how, nor where;
 If I shall pass the vale of death,
 Or "meet Him in the air."

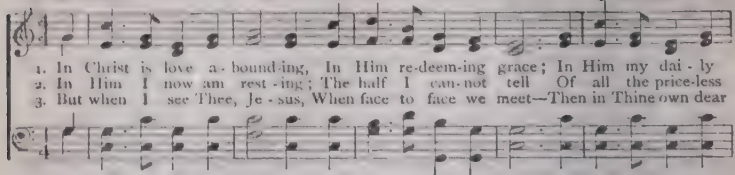
No. 858. (S. S. 529) "Complete in Him."

76.

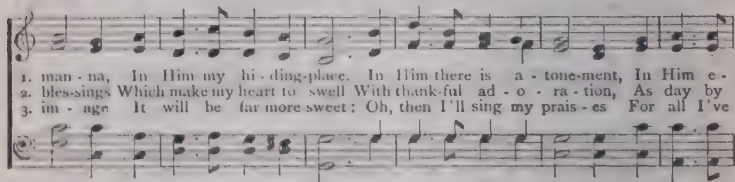
E. C. GREEN.

"Ye are complete in Him."—COLOSSIANS II. 10.

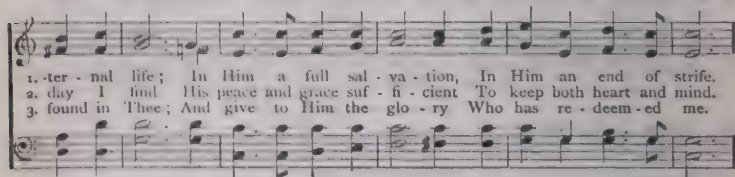
J. R. MURRAY.



1. In Christ is love a-bound-ing, In Him re-deem-ing grace; In Him my dai-ly
2. In Him I now am rest-ing; The half I can-not tell Of all the price-less
3. But when I see Thee, Je-sus, When face to face we meet—Then in Thine own dear

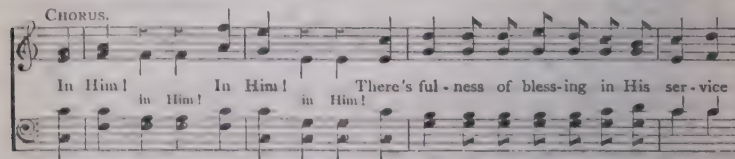


1. man-na, In Him my hi-ding-place. In Him there is a-tone-ment, In Him e-
2. bless-ings Which make my heart to swell With thank-ful ad-o-ra-tion, As day by
3. im-age It will be far more sweet; Oh, then I'll sing my prais-es For all I've

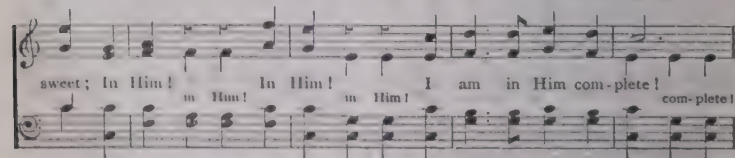


1. ter-nal life; In Him a full sal-va-tion, In Him an end of strife.
2. day I find His peace and grace suf-fi-cient To keep both heart and mind.
3. found in Thee; And give to Him the glo-ry Who has re-deem-ed me.

CHORUS.



In Him! in Him! In Him! There's ful-ness of bless-ing in His ser-vice
in Him! in Him!



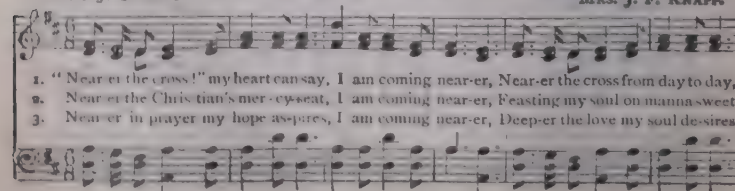
sweet; In Him! in Him! In Him! I am in Him com-plete!
in Him! in Him! com-plete!

No. 859. (S. S. 509) Nearer the Cross!

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS VI. 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.



1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near-er, Near-er the cross from day to day,
2. Nearer the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am coming near-er, Feasting my soul on manna-sweet,
3. Nearer in prayer my hope as-pires, I am coming near-er, Deep-er the love my soul de-sires,

Nearer the Cross!—continued.

1. I am coming near - er; Near - er the cross where Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crimson tide,
 2. I am coming near - er; Strong - er in faith, more clear I see Je - sus, who gave Him - self for me;
 3. I am coming near - er; Near - er the end of toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share;

1. Near - er my Saviour's wounded side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
 2. Near - er to Him I still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
 3. Near - er the crown I soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

No. 860. Thy Hand Upholdeth me.

C.M.

"I the Lord . . . will hold thine hand, and keep thee."—Isa. xlii. 6.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I know Thy hand up - hold - eth me, My Sa - viour and my God;
 2. I know Thy hand up - hold - eth me, When doubt and dan - ger near

1. And step by step I'll fol - low Thee Wher - e'er Thy feet have trod.
 2. Would tempt me from the nar - row way, Or fill my heart with fear.

CHORUS.

I know in whom I have be - lieved, And, know - ing, I am blest;

Thou art the An - chor of my soul— In Thee my hope shall rest.

3. I know Thy hand upholdeth me,
 And will in safety keep
 My trusting heart, though I may pass
 Through waters dark and deep.

4. I know Thy hand upholdeth me,
 And will my soul defend;
 Sufficient is Thy grace, O Lord,
 To keep me to the end.

REV. J. OATMAN, Jun.

"They know His voice."—JOHN x. 4.

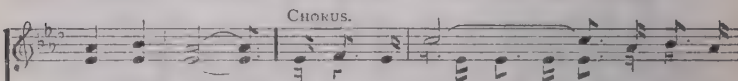
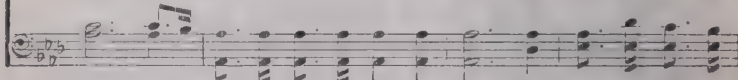
HOWARD E. SMITH.



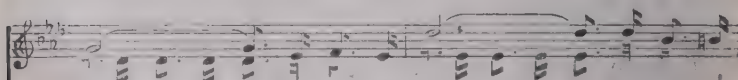
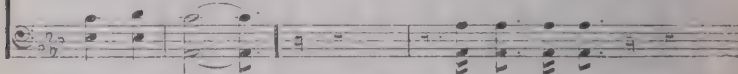
1. Though I my Sa-viour may not see, Yet ev-'ry hour He speaks to
 2. How oft-en, tho' I see no form, I hear His voice a-bove the
 3. He speaks to me of truth and right, Of joy and rest be-yond our



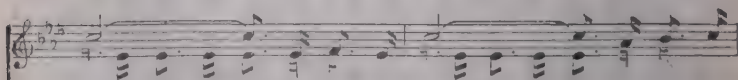
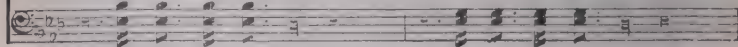
1. me; And since I made of Him my choice, Oh, praise the Lord, I
 2. storm; He bids the waves their tu-mult cease: The sun breaks forth, and
 3. sight; He speaks to me of peace and love, And tells me of the



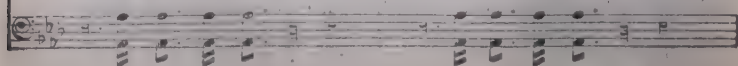
1. know His voice } I know His voice,..... my Sa-viour's
 2. all is peace. } I know His voice,
 3. home a-bove. }



voice;..... And oh, it makes..... my heart re-
 my Sa-viour's voice; And oh, it makes



joyce,..... When-ev-er He..... shall speak to
 my heart re-joyce, When-ev-er He



I know His Voice—continued.

me;..... Oh, praise the Lord! I know His voice.....
shall speak to me; I know His voice.

No. 862.

Sunlight in my Soul.

C.M.

"Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."—JOHN xvi. 20.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WREDEN.

1. I wan - der'd in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me, And
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll, How -
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mu - nion find; I

CHORUS.
1. with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
2. - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun - light in my soul. } Sun - light, sun - light
3. press with ho - ly vig - our on, And leave the world be - hind.

in my soul to - day; Sunlight, sunlight all a - long the way: Since the Saviour
to-day, yes, nar - row way;

found me, took a - way my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love with - in.
load of sin,

4. I cross the wide extended fields,
I journey o'er the plain,
And in the sunlight of His love
I reap the golden grain.

5. Soon I shall see Him as He is,
Who gave Himself for me;
Behold the brightness of His face
Through all eternity.

No. 863. (S. S.)
467

I Looked to Jesus.

87.

"I looked to Him; He looked on me: and we were one for ever."

EL NATHAN.
Moderato.

(C. H. SPURGEON.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin, My woe and want con-fes-sing; Un - done and lost, I
 2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross; For me I saw Him dy-ing; God's Word be-lieved—that
 3. I looked to Je - sus there on high, From death upraised to glo-ry; I trust-ed in His

CHORUS.

1. came to Him,—I sought and found a bles-sing.
 2. all my sins Were there up - on Him ly-ing. } "I looked to Him;" 'Tis
 3. power to save, Be-lieved the old, old sto-ry. } "I looked to Him, to Him I looked:"

true—His "Who-so-ev-er;" "He looked on me: And we were one for ev-er."
 "He looked on me, on me He looked:

4. He looked on me—oh, look of love!
 My heart by it was broken;
 And with that look of love He gave
 The Holy Spirit's token.

5. Now one with Christ, I find my peace,
 In Him to be abiding;
 And in His love for all my need,
 In childlike faith confiding.

No. 864. (C. C.)
173

I am Redeemed!

C.M.

"Fear not: for I have redeemed thee."—ISAIAH xliii. 1.

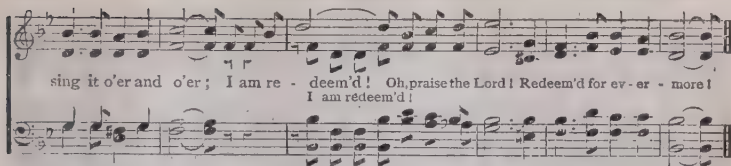
JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I am redeem'd, oh, praise the Lord! My soul, from bondage free, Has found at last a rest-ing-place In

CHORUS.

Him who died for me! I am re-deem'd! I am re-deem'd! I'll
 I am re-deem'd! I am re-deem'd!

I am Redeemed!—continued.

2. I look'd, and lo, from Calvary's Cross
A healing fountain stream'd;
It cleansed my heart, and now I sing,
Praise God, I am redeemed!

3. The debt is paid, my soul is free;
And, by His mighty power,
The blood that washed my sins away
Still cleanseth every hour.

4. All glory be to Jesus' name,
I know that He is mine!
For on my heart the Spirit seals
His pledge of love Divine.

5. And when I reach that world more bright
Than mortal ever dreamed,
I'll cast my crown at Jesus' feet,
And cry, "Redeemed, redeemed!"

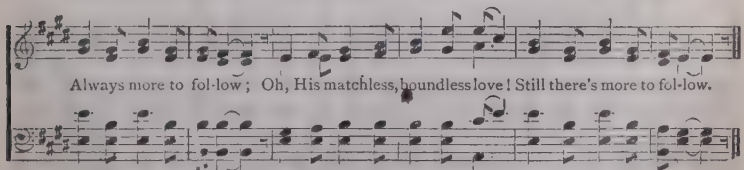
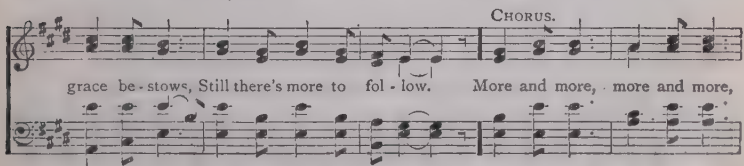
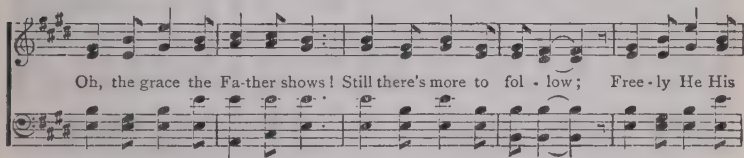
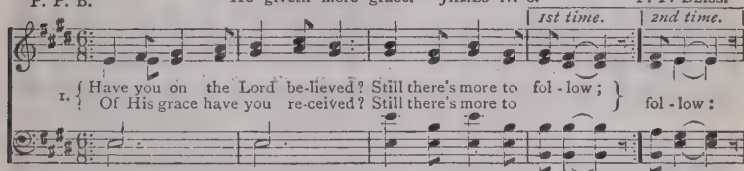
No. 865. (S.S.) "More to Follow."

7.6.

P. P. B.

"He giveth more grace."—JAMES iv. 6.

P. P. BLISS.



2. Have you felt the Saviour near?
Still there's more to follow;
Does His blessed presence cheer?
Still there's more to follow:
Oh, the love that Jesus shows!
Still there's more to follow;
Freely He His love bestows,
Still there's more to follow.

3. Have you felt the Spirit's power?
Still there's more to follow;
Falling like the gentle shower?
Still there's more to follow:
Oh, the power the Spirit shows!
Still there's more to follow;
Freely He His power bestows,
Still there's more to follow.

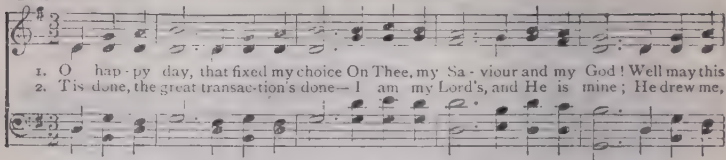
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 866. (S.S.)
65

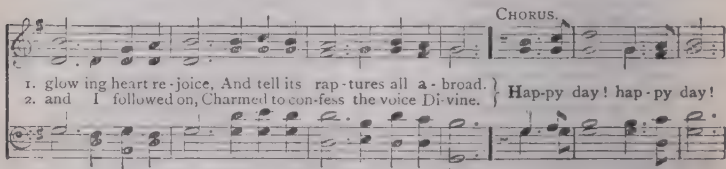
O Happy Day!

L.M.

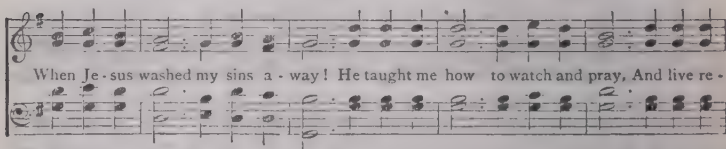
P. DODDRIDGE. "Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROV. xvi. 20.



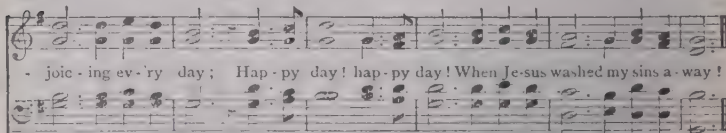
1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sa-viour and my God! Well may this
2. Tis done, the great transac-tion's done—I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me,



CHORUS.
1. glow ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
2. and I followed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice Di-vine. } Hap-py day! hap-py day!



When Je-sus washed my sins a-way! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-



-joic-ing ev'-ry day; Hap-py day! hap-py day! When Je-sus washed my sins a-way!

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

4. High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

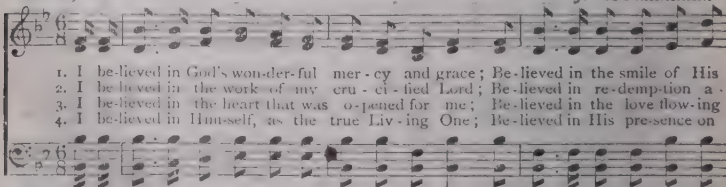
No. 867. (S.S.)
474

Believe, and Keep on Believing!

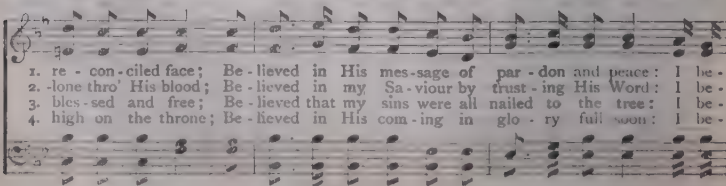
"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—JOHN iii. 36.

Arr. by EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. I be-lieved in God's won-der-ful mer-cy and grace; Be-lieved in the smile of His
2. I be-lieved in the work of my cru-ci-fied Lord; Be-lieved in re-dem-p-tion-a-
3. I be-lieved in the heart that was o-pened for me; Be-lieved in the love flow-ing
4. I be-lieved in Him-self, as the true Liv-ing One; Be-lieved in His pres-ence on



1. re-con-ciled face; Be-lieved in His mes-sage of par-don and peace: I be-
2. -lone thro' His blood; Be-lieved in my Sa-viour by trust-ing His Word: I be-
3. bles-sed and free; Be-lieved that my sins were all nailed to the tree: I be-
4. high on the throne; Be-lieved in His com-ing in glo-ry full soon: I be-

Believe, and Keep on Believing!—continued.

CHORUS.

lieved, and I keep on be-liev-ing! Be-lieve! and the "feel-ing" may
come or may go; Be-lieve in the word that was writ-ten to show That
all who be-lieve their sal-va-tion may know; Be-lieve, and keep right on be-liev-ing!

No. 868. (S. S. 207)

Fully Trusting.

8-7.

"Ye shall not be ashamed nor confounded, world without end."—ISAIAH xlv. 17

J. C. MORGAN.

"I trust in Thy word."—PSALM cxix. 42.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. All my doubts I give to Je-sus! I've His gracious promise heard—I "shall nev-er be con-

CHORUS.

- found-ed"—I am trust-ing in that word. I am trust-ing, ful-ly trust-ing, Sweet-ly

trust-ing in His word; I am trust-ing, ful-ly trust-ing, Sweet-ly trust-ing in His word.

2. All my sin I lay on Jesus!
He doth wash me in His blood;
He will keep me pure and holy,
He will bring me home to God.
3. All my fears I give to Jesus!
Rests my weary soul on Him;
Though my way be hid in darkness,
Never can His light grow dim.

4. All my joys I give to Jesus!
He is all I want of bliss;
He of all the worlds is Master—
He has all I need in this.
5. All I am I give to Jesus!
All my body, all my soul,
All I have, and all I hope for,
While eternal ages roll.

No. 869. (C. C.)
(262)

Dwelling in Love.

76.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"God is love."—1 JOHN iv. 16.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh, pre-cious heav'n-ly know-ledge, Sur-pass-ing earth-ly lore; The love of
 2. By God's own Word this know-ledge To us has been re-veal'd; The writ-ten
 3. By faith we have re-ceived it, This love of God to men; At Cal-v'ry
 4. The Spi-rit in us dwell-ing, Bears wit-ness from a-bove; The gra-cious

CHORUS.

1. God in Je-sus, In all its bound-less store.
 2. Word de-clar-es it, Thro' Him whom God hath sealed.
 3. we be-lieved it, When He for-gave our sin.
 4. mes-sage tel-ling, That God in Christ is love.

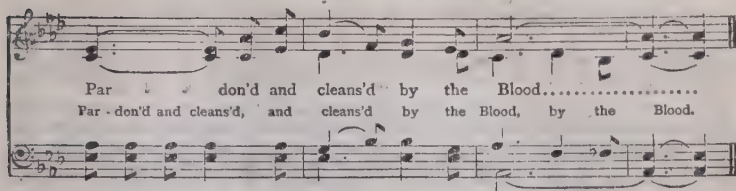
Known..... and be-
 Known and be-lieved.

lieved,..... Glad-ly re-ceived,..... Won-der-ful,
 known and be-lieved, Glad-ly re-ceived, glad-ly re-ceived, Won-der-ful word,

won-der-ful word:..... Dwell-ing in
 won-der-ful word, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful word. Dwell-ing in love,

love,..... Dwell-ing in God,.....
 dwell-ing in love, Dwell-ing in God, dwell-ing in God,

Abelling in Love—continued.

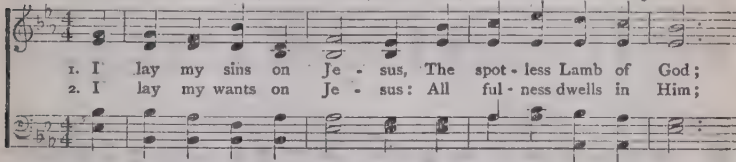


Par don'd and cleans'd by the Blood.....
 Par - don'd and cleans'd, and cleans'd by the Blood, by the Blood.

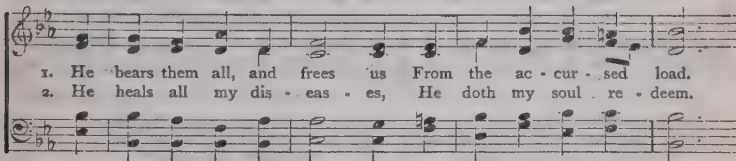
No. 870. (S.S.) I Lay my Sins on Jesus.

"The Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."—JOHN i. 29.

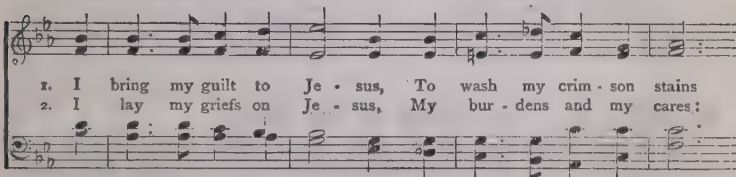
H. BONAR, D.D. (ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON. 7.6.) J. WALCH.



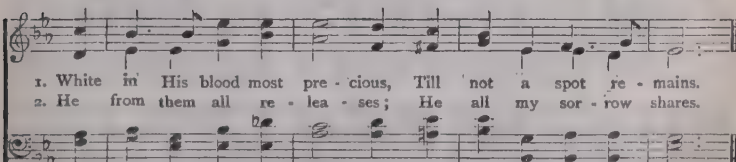
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus: All ful - ness dwells in Him;



1. He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - cur - sed load.
 2. He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem.



1. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 2. I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares:



1. White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 2. He from them all re - lea - ses; He all my sor - row shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,
 This weary soul of mine;
 His right hand me embraces,
 I on His breast recline.
 I love the Name of Jesus,
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord:
 Like fragrance on the breezes,
 His Name abroad is poured.

4. I long to be like Jesus—
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild:
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy child.
 I long to be with Jesus
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints His praises,
 To learn the angels' song.

No. 871. (S.S. 294) I've Found a Friend.

8.7.

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. xviii. 24.

REV. J. G. SMALL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I've found a Friend ; oh, such a Friend ! He loved me ere I knew Him ; He drew me with the
2. I've found a Friend ; oh, such a Friend ! He bled, He died to save me ; And not a - lone tho

1. cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him. And round my heart still close-lytwine Those
2. gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Naught that I have my own I call, I

1. ties which naught can se-ver, For I am His, and He is mine, For e-ver and for e-ver !
2. hold it for the Giv-er : My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for e-ver !

3. I've found a Friend ; oh, such a Friend !

All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
Th' eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour :
So now to watch ! to work ! to war !
And then—to rest for ever !

4. I've found a Friend ; oh, such a Friend !

So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender !
From Him, who loves me now so well,
What power my soul can sever ?
Shall life ? or death ? or earth ? or hell ?
No ! I am His for ever !

No. 872. (C.C. 150) Sunshine in the Soul.

C.M.

"As the light of the morning when the sun riseth, even as a morning without clouds."

E. E. HEWITT.

(2 SAMUEL xxiii. 4.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright Than glows in
2. There is mu-sic in my soul to-day, A ca-rol to my King ; And Je-sus,

REFRAIN.

1. an-y earth-ly sky ; For Je-sus is my Light.
2. list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing. } Oh, there's sun - shine, bles-sed
Oh, there's sun-shine in my soul, bles-sed

Sunshine in the Soul—continued.

sun - shine, When the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;.....
sun-shine in my soul, hap - py mo-ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

3. There is spring-time in my soul to-day;
For when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flowers of grace appear.

4. There is gladness in my soul to-day,
And hope, and praise, and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

No. 873. (S. S. 500) Blessed Assurance.

F. J. CROSEY.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God."—1 JOHN iii. 2.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Bles-sed as - sur-ance—Je - sus is mine! Oh, whata fore-taste of glo-ry Di - vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa-viour am hap-py and blest;

1. Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God; Born of His Spi - rit, washed in His blood.
2. An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove E-choes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
3. Watching and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long.

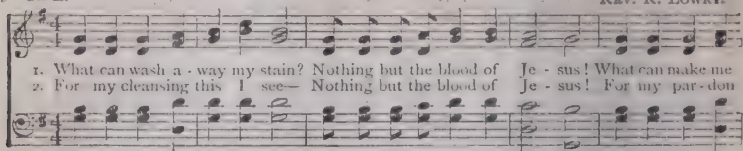
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 874. ^(S. S. 348) Nothing but the Blood of Jesus!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEBREWS ix. 22.

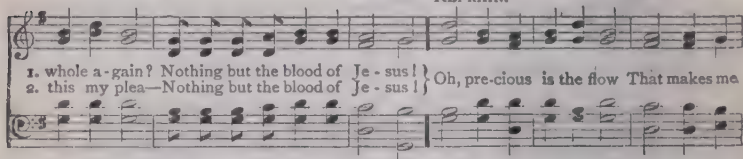
R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

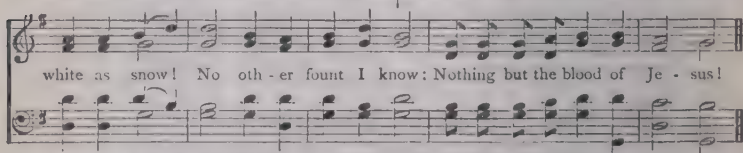


1. What can wash a way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! What can make me
2. For my cleansing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! For my par-don

REFRAIN.



1. whole a-gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! } Oh, pre-cious is the flow That makes me
2. this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus! }



white as snow! No oth - er fount I know: Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus!

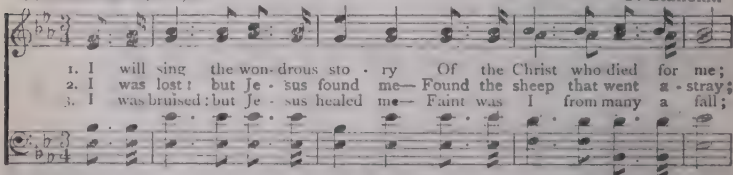
No. 875. ^(S. S. 671) I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

8.7.

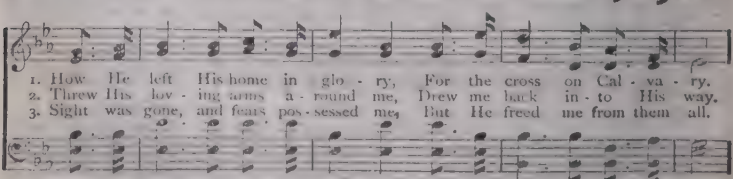
"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever."—PSALM lxxxix. 1.

F. H. RAWLEY (arr.).

P. BILHORN.

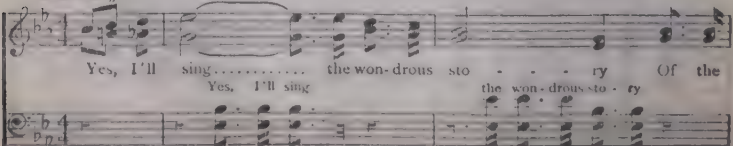


1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me;
2. I was lost: but Je - sus found me— Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised: but Je - sus healed me— Faint was I from many a fall;



1. How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
2. Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
3. Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.

CHORUS. 3



Yes, I'll sing..... the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

I will Sing the Wondrous Story—continued.

Christ.... who died for me;..... Sing it with..... the saints in
Of the Christ who died for me; Sing it with

glo - - ry, Gath-ered by..... the crys-tal sea.
the saints in glo-ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

4. Days of darkness still come o'er me;
Sorrow's paths I often tread;
But the Saviour still is with me,
By His hand I'm safely led.

5. He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.

No. 876.

It Came to Me.

L. M.

"Having made peace through the blood of His cross."—COL. i. 20.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. It came to me one pre-cious day, That I had grieved my Lord a - way;
2. It came to me that joy-ful day, That He would take my sins a - way,
3. It came to me that gol-den day, That in my heart He'd come and stay,

1. It smote me with a sense of loss, And drove me to His bles-sed cross.
2. If I to Him would trust my all, And on His name but hum-bly call.
3. And there a - bide for ev - er - more, If I would o - pen wide the door.

CHORUS.

By faith I saw Him on the tree; 'Twas there His blood was shed for me;

ritard.
And by that look, O love Di-vine, I now am His, and He is mine.

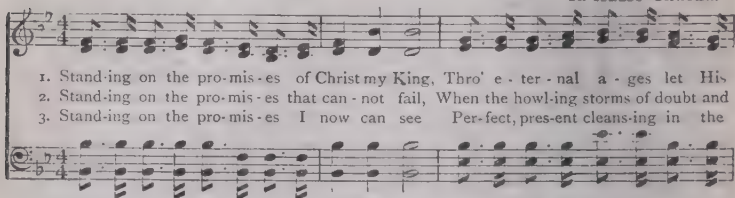
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

No. 877. Standing on the Promises.

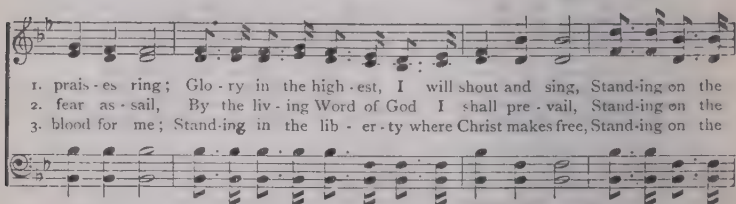
"All the promises of God in Him are yea and . . . Amen."—2 COR. i. 20.

R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER.

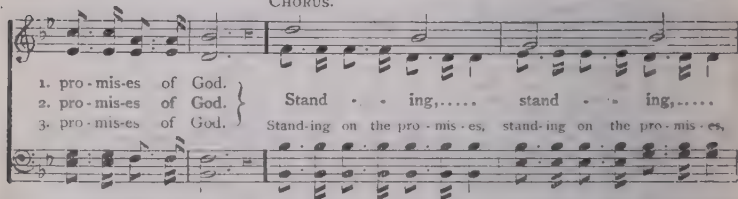


1. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His
2. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es that can - not fail, When the howl-ing storms of doubt and
3. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent cleans-ing in the

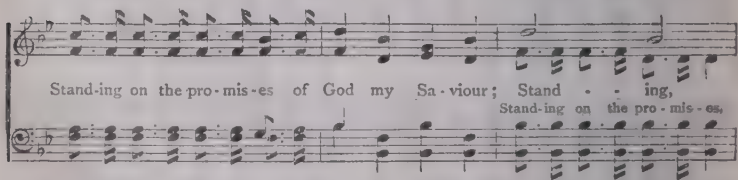


1. prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing, Stand-ing on the
2. fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail, Stand-ing on the
3. blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free, Stand-ing on the

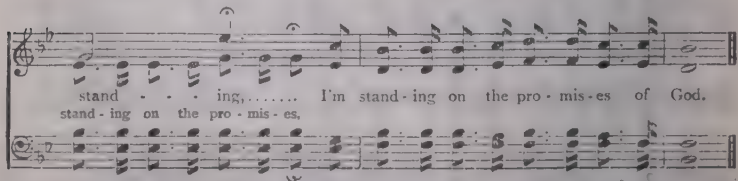
CHORUS.



1. pro-mis-es of God. } Stand - - ing,.... stand - - ing,....
2. pro-mis-es of God. }
3. pro-mis-es of God. } Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es, stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,



Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God my Sa-viour; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,



stand - - ing,..... I'm stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour as my All in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

No. 878. "Casting all your Care upon Him."

C.M.

(1 PETER v. 7.)

CÆSAR MALAN, D.D. (tr J. E. ARNOLD).

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. How sweet, my Sa - viour, to re - pose On Thine al - migh - ty power!
 2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
 3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
 4. Why should my heart then be dis - tress, By dread of fu - ture ill?

1. To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me, Thro ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
 2. To Thee re - fer each ri - sing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;
 3. To calm each trou - bled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
 4. Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My trem - bling spi - rit fill?

CHORUS. 1 Peter v. 7.

"Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing
 "Cast - ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,

all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing all..... your care up - on
 all your care, all your care up - on Him, Cast - ing all your care,.....

Him..... for He car - eth, He car - eth for you."....
 all your care up - on Him,

No. 879. (N. H. 128) Will your Anchor Hold?

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—HEBREWS VI. 19.

Words arr. for this Work from
PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life? When the clouds un-fold their wings of strife;
2. Will your an-chor hold in the straits of fear? When the break-ers roar and the reef is near;

1. When the strong tides lift and the ca-bles strain, Will your an-chor drift, or... firm re-main?
2. While the sur-ges rave, and the wild winds blow, Shall the an-gry waves then your bark o'erflow?

CHORUS.

We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Stead-fast and sure while the bil-lows roll;

Fas-ten'd to the Rock which can-not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sa-viour's love!

3.

Will your anchor hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill your latest breath?
On the rising tide you can never fail,
While your anchor holds within the veil.

4.

Will your eyes behold thro' the morning light
The city of gold, and the harbour bright?
Will you anchor safe by the heavenly shore,
When life's storms are past for evermore?

No. 880. He Rolls the Sea Away.

C.M.

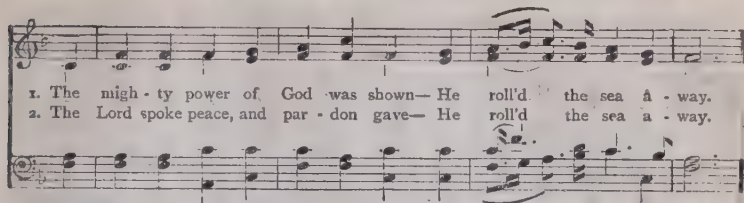
"The Lord caused the sea to go back,"—EXODUS XIV. 21.

EMMA PITT.

D. B. TOWNER.

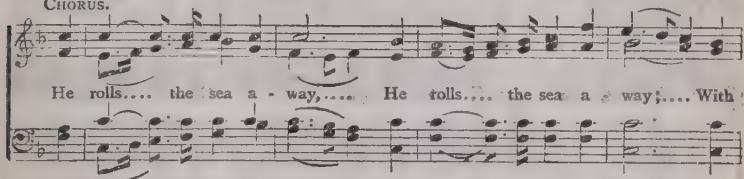
1. In an-cient days, when Is-rael's host In dark-est bond-age lay,
2. The waves of sin swept o'er my soul, Temp-ta-tions held their sway,

He Rolls the Sea Away—continued.

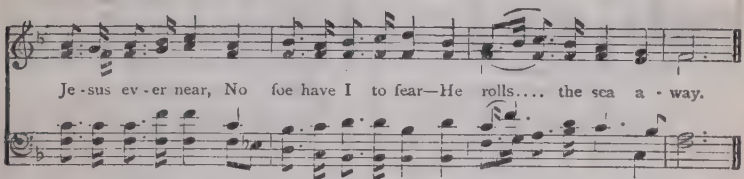


1. The might - ty power of God was shown— He roll'd the sea a - way.
2. The Lord spoke peace, and par - don gave— He roll'd the sea a - way.

CHORUS.



He rolls... the sea a - way,... He rolls... the sea a - way;... With



Je - sus ev - er near, No foe have I to fear—He rolls... the sea a - way.

3. Though doubts and fears obscure my path,
With Jesus I will stay;
He'll keep me near His loving heart,
And roll the sea away.

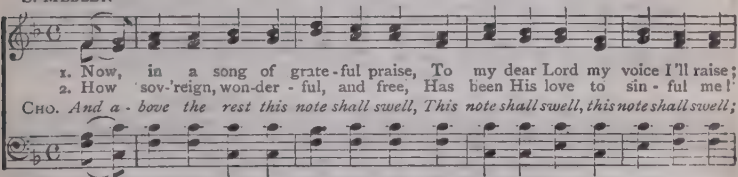
4. Lord Jesus, when in my last hour
I face t'ward realms of day,
Thy presence then shall pilot me,
And roll the sea away.

No. 881. Now, in a Song of Grateful Praise.

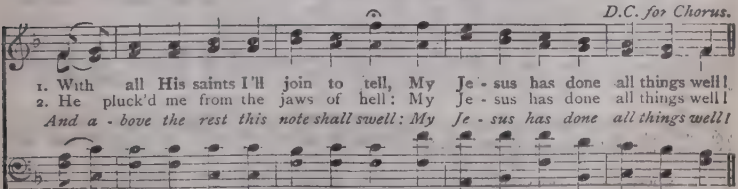
L.M.

S. MEDLEY.

"He hath done all things well."—MARK vii. 37.



1. Now, in a song of grate-ful praise, To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;
2. How sov-reign, won-der-ful, and free, Has been His love to sin-ful me!
CHO. And a - bove the rest this note shall swell, This note shall swell, this note shall swell;



D.C. for Chorus.
1. With all His saints I'll join to tell, My Je - sus has done all things well!
2. He pluck'd me from the jaws of hell: My Je - sus has done all things well!
And a - bove the rest this note shall swell: My Je - sus has done all things well!

3. Though many a fiery, flaming dart
The tempter levels at my heart—
With this I all his rage repel:
My Jesus has done all things well!

4. And when to that bright world I rise,
And claim my mansion in the skies,
Above the rest this note shall swell:
My Jesus has done all things well!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE :

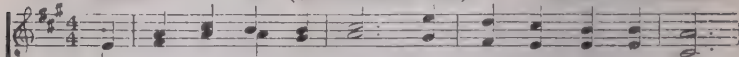
No. 882. (S.S.) ³⁹⁰ I Hear the Words of Love.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee (JER. xxxi. 3.)


DR. H. BONAR.

(ST. MICHAEL'S. S.M.)

1565. Arr. by
REV. W. H. HAVERGAL.



1. I hear the words of love, I gaze up - on the blood,
2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's name;
3. The clouds may go and come, And storms may sweep my sky—



1. I see the migh - ty Sac - ri - fice, And I have peace with God.
2. 'Tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For ev - er - more the same.
3. This blood - seal'd friend - ship chan - ges not: The cross is ev - er nigh.

4. My love is oft-times low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same—
No change Jehovah knows.

5. I change, He changes not,
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

No. 883. (S.S.) ⁵⁰⁴


At the Cross!

C.M.

ISAAC WATTS.


"I am not ashamed."—2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

R. E. HUDSON.



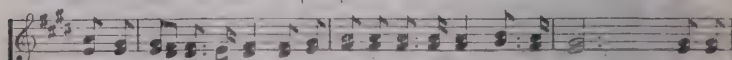
1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause; Main - tain the hon -
2. Je - sus, my God! I know His name—His name is all my trust: Nor will He put
3. Firm as His throne His promise stands; And He can well se - cure What I've com - mit -
4. Then will He own my worthless name Be - fore His Father's face; And, in the new

CHORUS.



1. our of His Word, The glo - ry of His cross,
2. my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
3. ted to His hands, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
4. Je - ru - sa - lem, Ap - point my soul a place.

At the cross! at the cross!



where I first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way; It was
rolled a - way;

At the Cross!—continued.

there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

No. 884. (N. H. 129) From Death unto Life.

"We know that we have passed from death unto life."—I JOHN iii. 14.

Words arr. for this Work.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK (arr. by J. H. B.).

1. Till I learned to love Thy name, Lord, Thy grace de - ny - ing,
2. Peace the world could not im - part, Dark and drear the mor - row;
3. When I learned to love Thy name, O Thou meek and low - ly!

1. I was lost in sin and shame, Dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing!
2. In my sad and wea - ry heart, Sor - row, sor - row, sor - row!
3. Rap - ture kin - dled to a flame—"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!"

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! grace is free, This is now my sto - ry;

Je - sus' blood a - vails for me— Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

4. Oh, that all the earth might ring
With salvation's story,
Till before the throne I sing,
Glory! glory! glory!

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE:

No. 885. ^(C. C.) Since I Found my Saviour.

E. F. HEWITT.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 PET. i. 8.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Life wears a diff'rent face to me, Since I found my Saviour; Rich mercy at His
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, Thus I found my Saviour; He brought salvation

CHORUS.

1. cross I see, My kind and lov-ing Saviour. } Doubts and fears have pass'd a-way,
2. from a-bove, My own, my pre-cious Saviour. }

Je-sus turns my night to day; Heav'n seems not so far a-way, Since I found my Saviour.

3. Though passing clouds have intervenc'd
Since I found my Saviour,
Yet He is with me, though unseen,
My ever-present Saviour.
4. His hand still firmly holds my own,
Since I found my Saviour;
He leads me onward to the throne,
Oh, there I'll see my Saviour!

No. 886. ^(R. S.)

Joy in Sorrow.

7.6.

J. CREWDSON.

"Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."—JOHN xvi. 20.

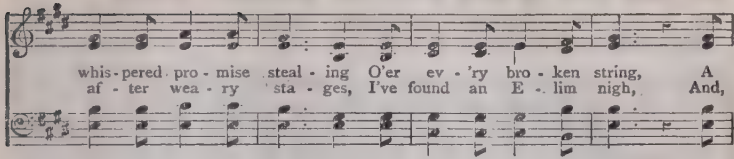
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I've found a joy in sor-row, A se-cret balm for pain, A
2. I've found a glad ho-san-na For ev-'ry woe and wail; A

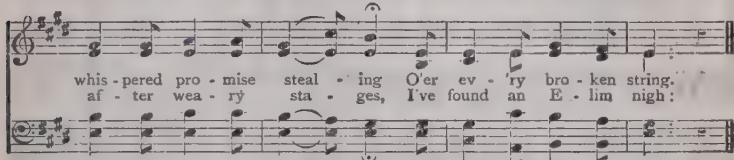
1. beau-ti-ful to-mor-row Of sun-shine af-ter rain; I've
2. hand-ful of sweet man-na When grapes of Esh-col fail; I've

1. found a branch of heal-ing Near ev-'ry bit-ter spring, A
2. found a Rock of A-ges When des-ert wells are dry; And,

Joy in Sorrows—continued.



whis-pered pro-mise steal-ing O'er ev-'ry bro-ken string, A
af-ter wea-ry sta-ges, I've found an E-lim nigh, And,



whis-pered pro-mise steal-ing O'er ev-'ry bro-ken string.
af-ter wea-ry sta-ges, I've found an E-lim nigh:

3. An Elim with its coolness,
Its fountains, and its shade;
A blessing in its fulness,
When buds of promise fade.
O'er tears of soft contrition
I've seen a rainbow light,
A glory and fruition,
So near!—yet out of sight.

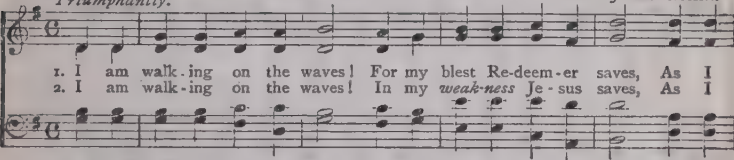
4. My Saviour, Thee possessing,
I have the joy, the balm,
The healing and the blessing,
The sunshine and the psalm;
The promise for the fearful,
The Elim for the faint;
The rainbow for the tearful,
The glory for the saint!

No. 887. I am Walking on the Waves!

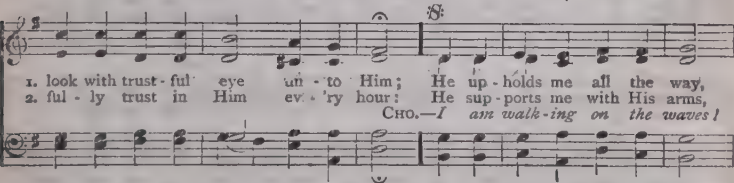
J. M. "And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water
to go to Jesus."—MATT. xiv. 29.

Triumphantly.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

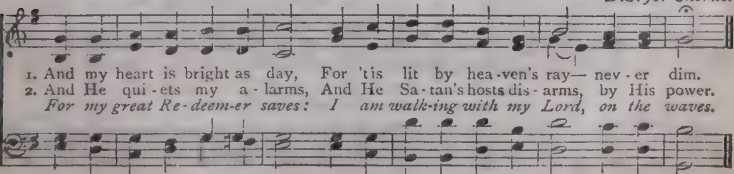


1. I am walk-ing on the waves! For my blest Re-deem-er saves, As I
2. I am walk-ing on the waves! In my weak-ness Je-sus saves, As I



1. look with trust-ful eye an-to Him; He up-holds me all the way,
2. ful-ly trust in Him ev-'ry hour; He sup-ports me with His arms,
CHO.—I am walk-ing on the waves!

D.S. for Chorus.



1. And my heart is bright as day, For 'tis lit by hea-ven's ray—nev-er dim.
2. And He qui-ets my a-larms, And He Sa-tan's hosts dis-arms, by His power.
For my great Re-deem-er saves: I am walk-ing with my Lord, on the waves.

3. I am walking on the waves!
In my sorrows Jesus saves,
As I everything resign to His will:
All my burdens He doth bear,
Every trouble He doth share—
So my heart is free from care, and is still.

4. I am walking on the waves!
In temptations Jesus saves,
As I trust His keeping grace all the day;
For He always fights for me,
And He gives me victory—
So I sing rejoicingly, all the way.

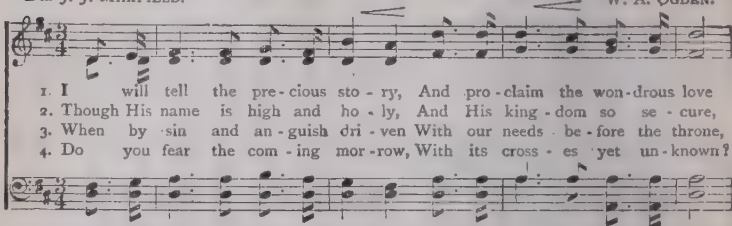
No. 888. (C. G.) I will Tell the Precious Story.

87.

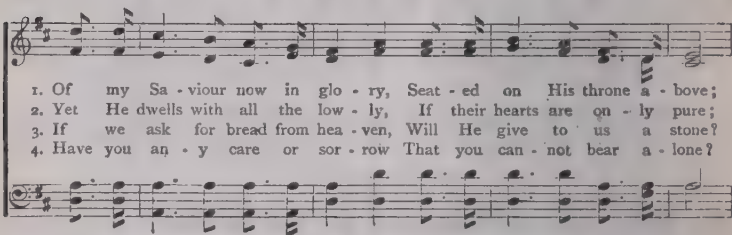
"How great things the Lord hath done."—MARK v. 19.

DR. J. J. MAXFIELD.

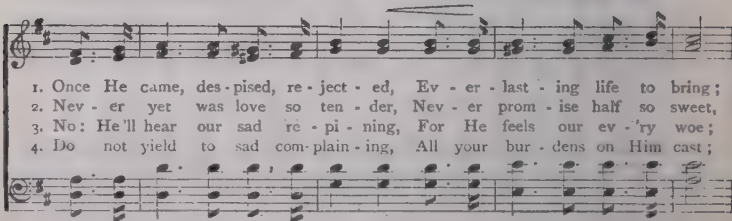
W. A. OGDEN.



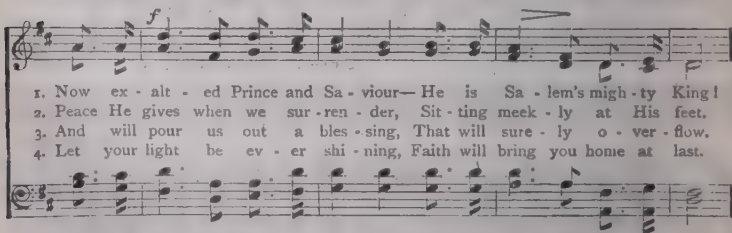
1. I will tell the pre-cious sto - ry, And pro-claim the won-drous love
 2. Though His name is high and ho - ly, And His king - dom so se - cure,
 3. When by - sin and an - guish dri - ven With our needs - be - fore the throne,
 4. Do you fear the com - ing mor - row, With its cross - es yet un - known?



1. Of my Sa - viour now in glo - ry, Seat - ed on His throne a - bove;
 2. Yet He dwells with all the low - ly, If their hearts are on - ly pure;
 3. If we ask for bread from hea - ven, Will He give to us a stone?
 4. Have you an - y care or sor - row That you can - not bear a - lone?

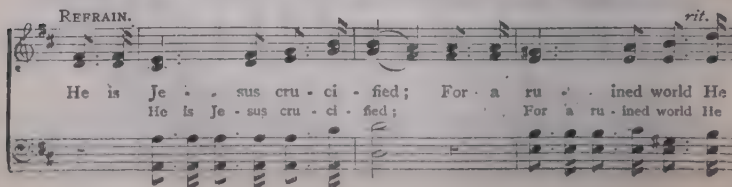


1. Once He came, des - pised, re - ject - ed, Ev - er - last - ing life to bring;
 2. Nev - er yet was love so ten - der, Nev - er prom - ise half so sweet,
 3. No: He'll hear our sad re - pi - ning, For He feels our ev - 'ry woe;
 4. Do not yield to sad com - plain - ing, All your bur - dens on Him cast;



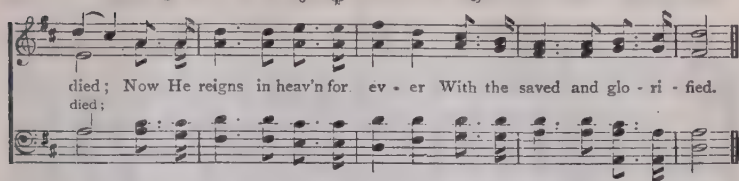
1. Now ex - alt - ed Prince and Sa - viour—He is Sa - lem's migh - ty King!
 2. Peace He gives when we sur - ren - der, Sit - ting meek - ly at His feet.
 3. And will pour us out a bles - sing, That will sure - ly o - ver - flow.
 4. Let your light be ev - er shi - ning, Faith will bring you home at last.

REFRAIN.



He is Je - sus cru - ci - fied; For a ru - ined world He
 He is Je - sus cru - ci - fied; For a ru - ined world He

I will Tell the Precious Story—continued.



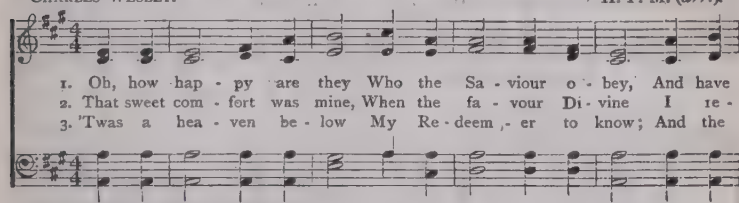
died; Now He reigns in heav'n for ev - er With the saved and glo - ri - fied.
died;

No. 889. Oh, how Happy are They!

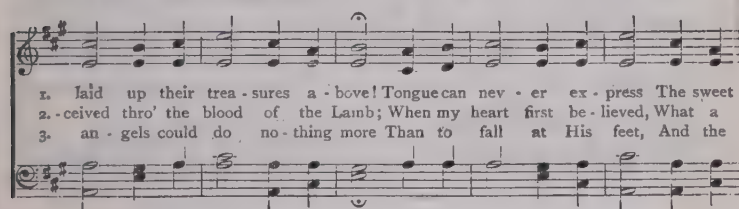
"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—PSALM cxliv. 15.

CHARLES WESLEY.

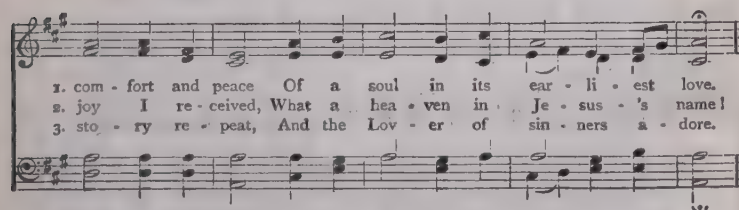
H. P. M. (arr.).



1. Oh, how hap - py are they Who the Sa - viour o - bey, And have
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vour Di - vine I re -
3. 'Twas a hea - ven be - low My Re - deem - er to know; And the



1. laid up their trea - sures a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet
2. - ceived thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be - lieved, What a
3. an - gels could do no - thing more Than to fall at His feet, And the



1. com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
2. joy I re - ceived, What a hea - ven in Je - sus - 's name!
3. sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.

4. Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song;
Oh that all His salvation might see!
"He hath loved me," I cried;
"He hath suffered and died
To redeem even rebels like me."
5. Oh, the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed,
I was perfectly blessed,
As if filled with the fulness of God

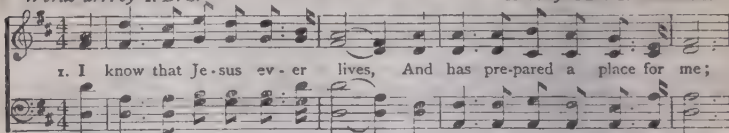
No. 890. (S.S. 486) I Know that Jesus ever Lives.

L.M.

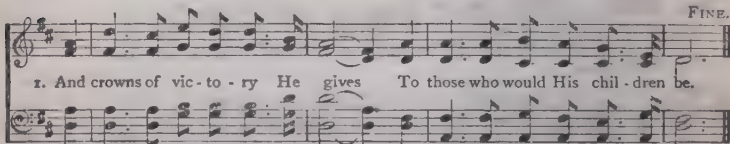
"He ever liveth to make intercession."—HEBREWS vii. 25.

Words arr. by I. D. S.

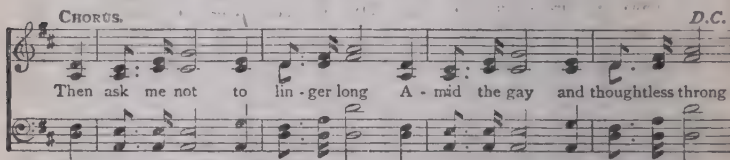
Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"



For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"



2. I'm trusting Jesus Christ for all,
I know His blood now speaks for me;
I'm listening for the welcome call,
To say: "The Master waiteth thee!"
3. I'm now enraptured with the thought—
I stand and wonder at His love—

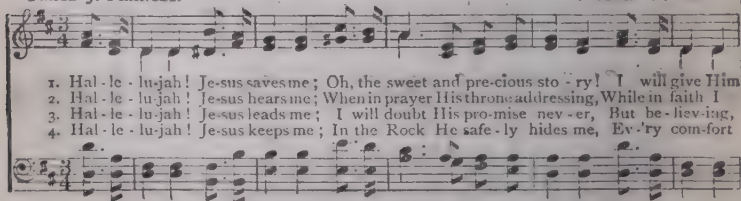
- That He from heaven to earth was brought
To die, that I might live above.
4. I know that Jesus soon will come;
I know the time will not be long,
Till I shall reach my heavenly home,
And join the everlasting song.

No. 891. (C.C. 20) Hallelujah! Jesus Saves me.

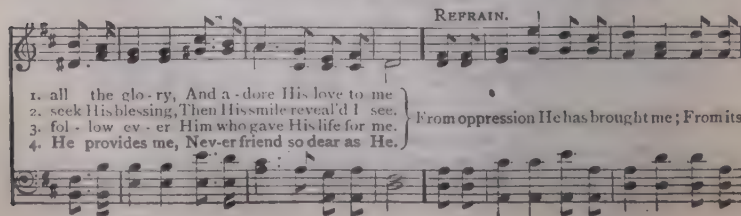
"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS xvi. 31.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

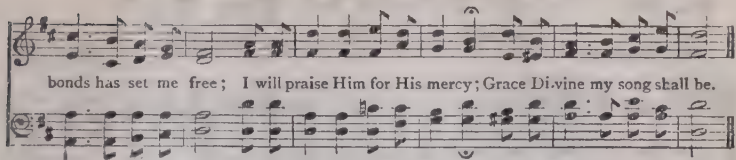


2. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus hears me; When in prayer His throne addressing, While in faith I
3. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus leads me; I will doubt His pro-mise nev-er, But be-liev-ing,
4. Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus keeps me; In the Rock He safe-ly hides me, Ev'-ry com-fort



2. seek His blessing, Then His smile reveal'd I see,
3. fol-low ev-er Him who gave His life for me,
4. He provides me, Nev-er friend so dear as He.
- From oppression He has brought me; From its

Hallelujah! Jesus Saves me—continued.



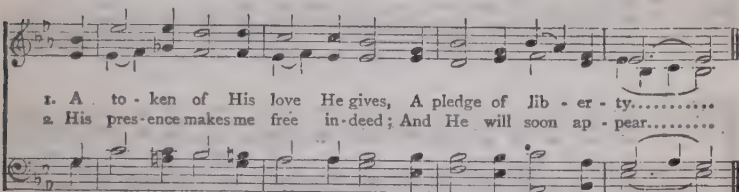
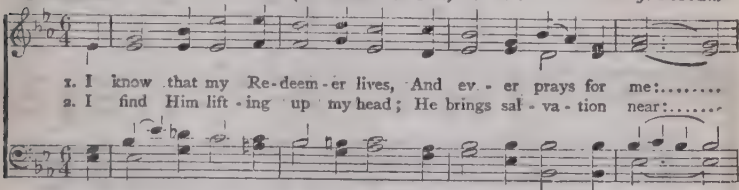
No. 892. (S. S. 638) I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."—JOB xix, 25.

C. WESLEY.

(CLAREMONT. C.M.)

J. FOSTER.



3. He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4. Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

No. 893. (S. S. 646) Majestic Sweetness sits Enthroned. C.M.

1. MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
2. No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.
5. To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy complete.
6. Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love Divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine!

Rev. S. Stennett.

No. 894. (S. S. 231)

Amazing Grace!

C.M.

1. AMAZING grace! how sweet the sound!
That saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

John Newton.

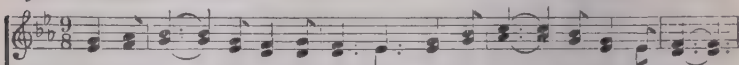
No. 895. "Child, I Loved thee Long Ago."

8.7.



"Loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. xxxi. 3.

JULIA STERLING.


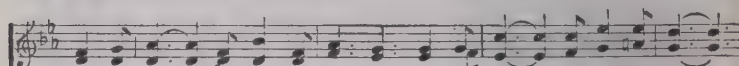
VICTOR H. BENKE.



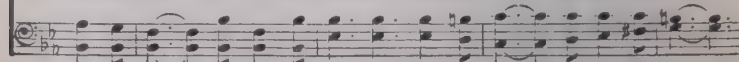
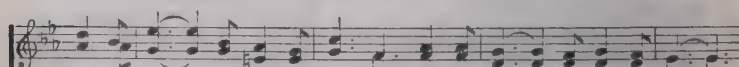
1. Far a - way my steps had wan-der'd, Long in paths of sin I stray'd,
 2. Thro' His mer - cy He re - ceiv'd me, All my sins He wash'd a - way;
 3. Come to Him, O hea - vy la - den, On - ly trust, and He'll for - give;


1. Till my way - ward heart de - ceiv'd me, And the world my trust be - tray'd:
 2. At His feet I knelt and praised Him For the joy I found that day.
 3. To the cross, where once He suf - fer'd, Lo, He bids thee look and live.

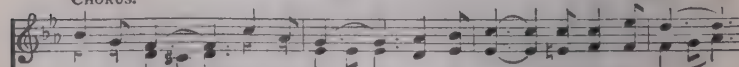
1. Then I cried, "There's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe,"
 2. Now a - mid the ver - dant pas - tures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,
 3. If by faith and true re - pent - ance Thou wilt ask His love to know—

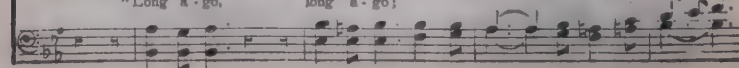
1. When I heard a voice that whis - per'd, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
 2. Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
 3. Sure - ly thou wilt hear Him an - swer, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."



CHORUS.



"Long a - go, long a - go; Child, I loved thee long a - go;
 "Long a - go, long a - go;



"Child, I Loved thee Long Ago"—continued.

Oh, how sweet the voice that whisper'd, "Child, I loved.... thee long a - go!"....
Child, I loved

No. 896. (S.S.)

My Redeemer.

8.7.

"O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer."—PSALM xix. 14.

P. P. BLISS.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,

1. On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
2. In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.

CHORUS.

With His blood.....

Sing, oh sing..... of my Re-deem-er! With His blood He purchased me! He
Sing, oh sing, of my Re-deemer! Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deemer! With His blood..... lie

With His blood He purchased me!

pur-chased me!..... On the cross..... He sealed my
pur-chased me! He purchased me! On the cross He sealed my par-don, On the,
With His blood He pur-chased me!

par-don, Paid the debt,..... and made me free..... and made me free,
cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt, and made me free, and made me free.

3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell;
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

4. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

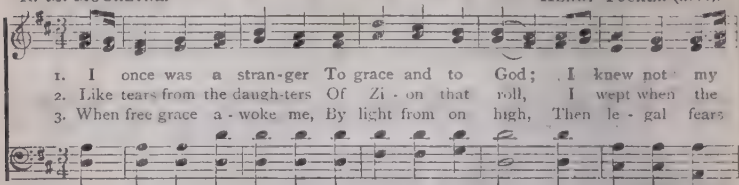
No. 897. (S. S.)

"Jehovah Tsidkenu."

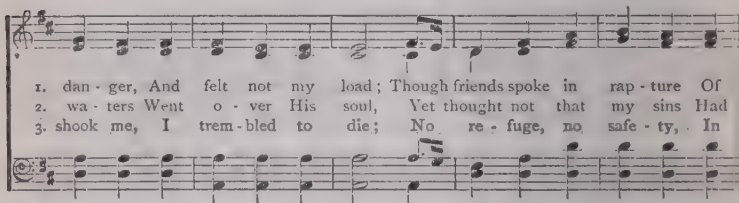
(JER. xxiii. 6.)

R. M. McCHEYNE.

HENRY TUCKER (arr.).



1. I once was a stran-ger To grace and to God; I knew not my
2. Like tears from the daugh-ters Of Zi-on that roll, I wept when the
3. When free grace a-woke me, By light from on high, Then le-gal fears



1. dan-ger, And felt not my load; Though friends spoke in rap-ture Of
2. wa-ters Went o-ver His soul, Yet thought not that my sins Had
3. shook me, I trem-bled to die; No re-fuge, no safe-ty, In



1. Christ on the tree, "Je-ho-vah Tsid-ke-nu" Was no-thing to me.
2. nail'd to the tree "Je-ho-vah Tsid-ke-nu"—'Twas no-thing to me.
3. self could I see; "Je-ho-vah Tsid-ke-nu" My Sa-viour must be.

4. My terrors all vanished
Before the sweet name;
My guilty fears banished,
With boldness I came
To drink at the fountain,
Life-giving and free:
"Jehovah Tsidkenu"
Was all things to me.

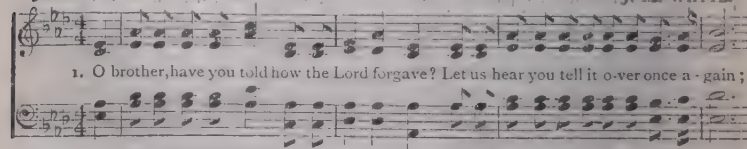
5. E'en treading the valley,
The shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally
My faltering breath;
For, when from life's fever
My God sets me free,
"Jehovah Tsidkenu",
My death-song shall be.

No. 898.

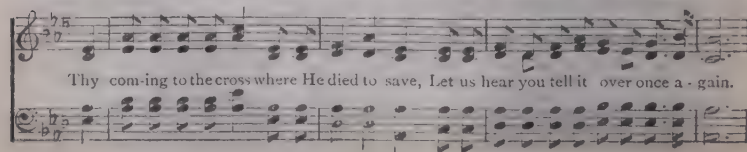
Let us Hear you Tell it.

J. M. W. "I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—PSALM lxxvi. 16.

J. M. WHYTE.

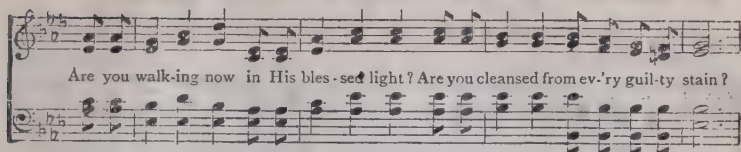


1. O brother, have you told how the Lord forgave? Let us hear you tell it o-ver once a-gain;

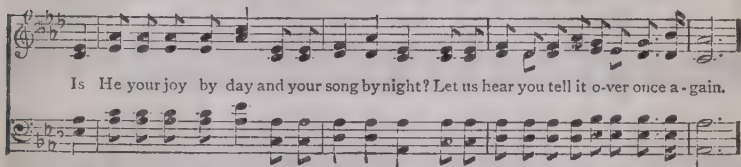


Thy com-ing to the cross where He died to save, Let us hear you tell it over once a-gain.

Let us Hear you Tell it—continued.

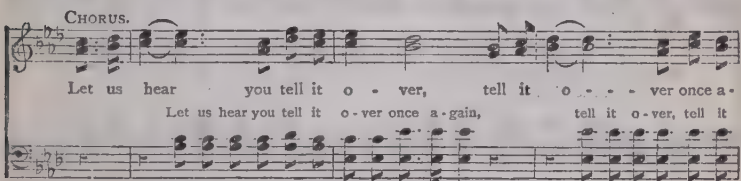


Are you walk-ing now in His bles-sed light? Are you cleansed from ev-'ry guilt-y stain?

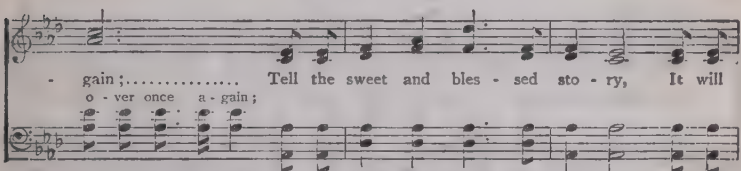


Is He your joy by day and your song by night? Let us hear you tell it o-ver once a-gain.

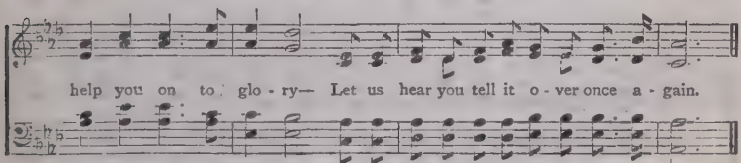
CHORUS.



Let us hear you tell it o-ver, tell it o-ver once a-gain;
Let us hear you tell it o-ver once a-gain, tell it o-ver, tell it



- gain;..... Tell the sweet and bles-sed sto-ry, It will
o-ver once a-gain;



help you on to glo-ry— Let us hear you tell it o-ver once a-gain.

2.
When toiling up the way was the Saviour there?

Let us hear you tell it over once again;
Did Jesus hear you up in His tender care?
Let us hear you tell it over once again.
Never have you found such a friend as He,
Who can help you 'midst the toil and pain;
Oh, all the world should hear what He's done for thee;
Let us hear you tell it over once again.

3.
Was ever on your tongue such a blessed theme?
Let us hear you tell it over once again;
Tis ever sweeter far than the sweetest dream—
Let us hear you tell it over once again.

There are aching hearts in the world's great throng,
Who have sought for rest, and all in vain;
Hold Jesus up to them by your word and song;
Let us hear you tell it over once again.

4.
The battles you have fought and the victories won,
Let us hear you tell it over once again;
'Twill help them on the way who have just begun—
Let us hear you tell it over once again.
We are striving now with the hosts of sin,
Soon with Christ our Saviour we shall reign;
Ye ransomed of the Lord, try a soul to win;
Let us hear you tell it over once again.

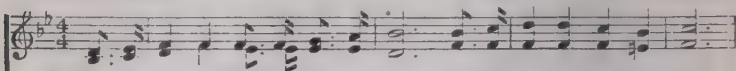
No. 899. (C. C. 232) He has Taken my Sins Away.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

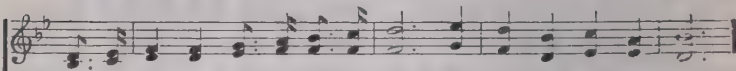
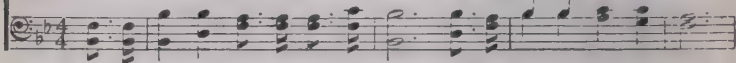
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

(JOHN i. 29.)

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I will praise the Lord with heart and voice, And in Him I will re-joice;
2. When I came, with all my sin op-pressed, Un-to Him for peace and rest,
3. I will praise Him with my la-test breath, For the vic-t'ry o-ver death;



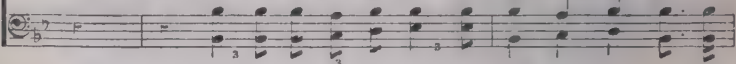
1. I will sing His won-drous love to me, And this my song shall be:
2. Then He heard my pray'r and set me free, And this my song shall be:
3. I will praise Him thro' e-ter-ni-ty, And this my song shall be:



CHORUS.



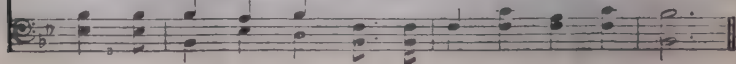
He hath ta - ken all... my sins a - way;..... Praise His
He hath ta - ken my sins a - way, a . way;



ho - ly name! Praise His ho - ly name! He hath ta - ken all... my
He hath ta - ken my



sins a - way,..... Hal - le - lu - jah to His name!
sins a - way, a . way.



No. 900

Jesus, my All!

"Where He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive."—EPH. iv. 8.

J. CENNICK.

(MONTGOMERY. L.M.)

S. STANLEY.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heaven is gone, He whom I fix'd my hopes up - on;
2. The way the ho - ly pro - phets went, The road that leads from ban - ish - ment,

1. His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way, till Him I view.
2. The King's highway of ho - li - ness, I'll go, for all His paths are peace.

3. This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief and burden long have been,
Because I could not cease from sin.

4. The more I strove against its power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the Way."

5. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give;
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6. Now will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the Way to God."

No. 901. (S.S.)
(210)

It is Well.

H. G. SPAFFORD. "He hath delivered my soul in peace."—PSA. lv. 18.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, like sea - bil - lows, roll;

What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to know, "It is well, it is well with my soul."

CHORUS.

It is well..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well with my soul,

2. Tho' Satan should buffet, tho' trials should
Let this blest assurance control, (come,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin—not in part, but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross; and I bear it no more:
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4. For me, be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!
If Jordan above me shall roll,

No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5. But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming, we
The sky, not the grave, is our goal: (wait!
Oh, trumpet of the Angel! oh, voice of the Lord!
Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul!

No. 902. (S. S.)
(201)

The Solid Rock.

"The Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge."—PSALM xciv. 22.

REV. E. MOTE.

(Six 8s.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1 My hope is built on no-thing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I
2. When dark-ness hides His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In

CHORUS.

dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ, the so-lid
ev'-ry high and stor-my gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil. }

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

No. 903.

Full Assurance!

8.7.

"Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith."—HEB. x. 22.

D. W. WHITTLE.

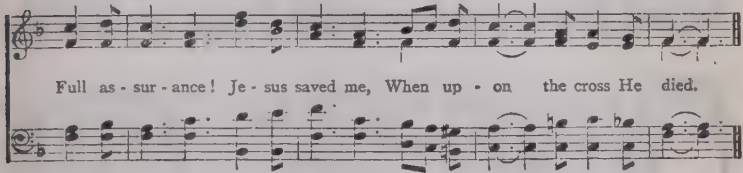
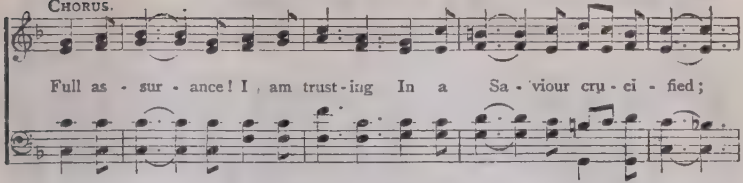
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Draw-ing near with full as-sur-ance; Ah, my soul, how can it be?
2. He is faith-ful that has pro-mised; Here my soul has found its rest,
3. Sins to be no more re-mem-ber'd, Full re-mis-sion in His blood,
4. So I come, my sins con-fess-ing, Bold-ly come, with-out a fear;

1. How canst thou, condemn'd and sin-ful, Think of God as near to thee?
2. And by ful-ly trust-ing Je-sus, With as-sur-ance I am blest.
3. Made by Him an heir of hea-ven, Made by Him a child of God.
4. All my right in Christ pos-sess-ing, To the Fa-ther draw-ing near.

Full Assurance!—continued.

CHORUS.



No. 904.

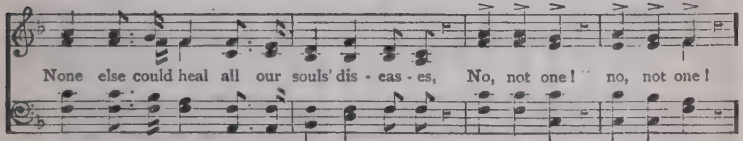
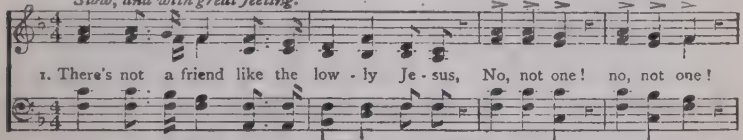
No, not One!

"Christ hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us."—EPH. v. 2.

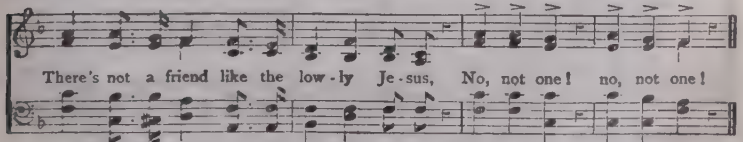
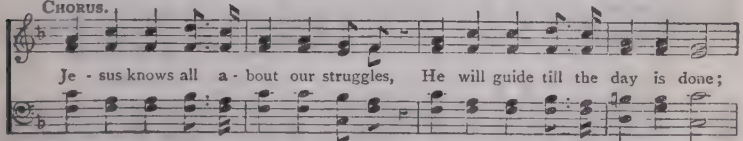
REV. J. OATMAN, JUN.

Slow, and with great feeling.

GEO. C. HUGG.



CHORUS.



2. No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us,
No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! no, not one!

4. Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?
No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
No, not one! no, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! no, not one!

No. 905. (S. S. 617)

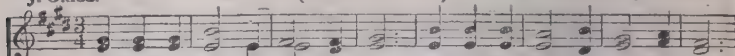
Ashamed of Jesus!

"Fight the good fight of faith!"—1 TIMOTHY vi. 12.

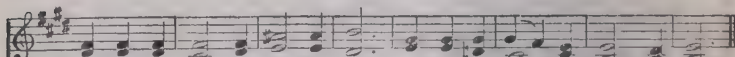
J. GRIGG.

(WHITBURN. L.M.)

H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.



1. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de-pend?



A-shamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine thro' end-less days!
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4. Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Sav-our slain!
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

No. 906. (S. S. 664)

A Sinner like Me!

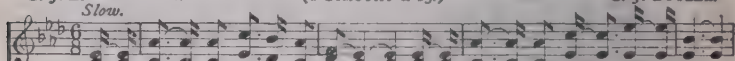
"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

(1 TIMOTHY i. 15.)


C. J. B.

Slow.

C. J. BUTLER.



1. I was once far a-way from the Sa-viour, As vile as a sin-ner could be,
2. I wan-dered on in the dark-ness, Not a ray of light could I see;
3. And then, in that dark lone-ly hour,.... A voice sweetly whis-pered to me,



1. And I won-dered if Christ the Re-deem-er Could save a poor sin-ner like me.
2. And the thought filled my heart with sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.
3. Say-ing, "Look un-to Me!—I have power To save a poor sin-ner like thee."

4. I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
And I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners:
Canst Thou save a poor sinner like me?"

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking,
The light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

5. I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, now a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

7. And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saying a sinner like me!

No. 907. ^(S. 8.)₅₉ Give me the Wings of Faith.

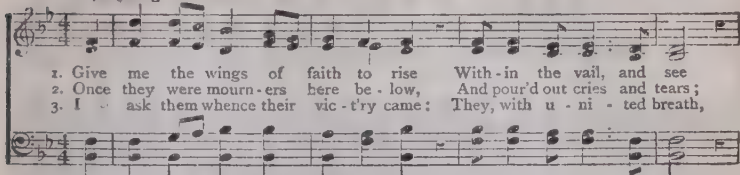
C.M.

ISAAC WATTS.

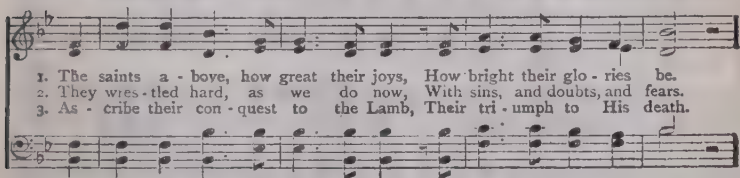
"Here have we no continuing city."—HEB. xiii. 14.

May be sung as a Solo.

W. KITTRIDGE.

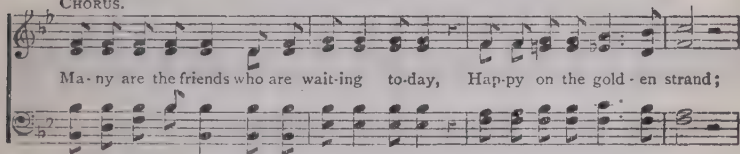


1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With-in the vail, and see
2. Once they were mourn-ers here be-low, And pour'd out cries and tears;
3. I ask them whence their vic-t'ry came: They, with u-ni-ted breath,

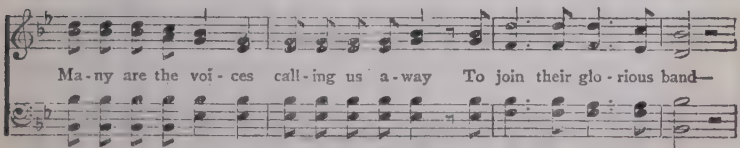


1. The saints a-bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo-ries be.
2. They wres-tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
3. As-cribe their con-quest to the Lamb, Their tri-umph to His death.

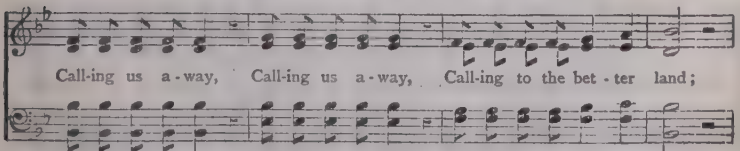
CHORUS.



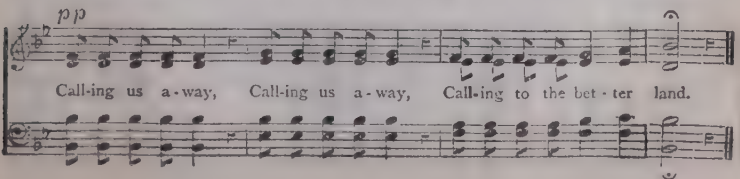
Ma-ny are the friends who are wait-ing to-day, Hap-py on the gold-en strand;



Ma-ny are the voi-ces call-ing us a-way To join their glo-rious band—



Call-ing us a-way, Call-ing us a-way, Call-ing to the bet-ter land;



pp
Call-ing us a-way, Call-ing us a-way, Call-ing to the bet-ter land.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 908. (S. S. 315) Beautiful Valley of Eden!

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm; O-ver the hearts of the
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn-er Shin-eth thy gold - en day, Wafting the songs of the
 3. There is the home of my Saviour, There, with the blood-washed throng, Over the highlands of

REFRAIN.

1. wea-ry, Breathing thy waves of balm.
 2. an - gels Down from the far - a - way.
 3. glo - ry Roll-eth the great new song. } Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Home of the pure and the

blest,..... How of - ten, a - mid the wild bil - lows, I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!
 pure and blest!

No. 909. (N. H. 16) When I shall Wake.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

DR. H. BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Af - ter whose dawning nev-er night re-turms,
 2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou wilt Thy child embrace,

1. And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns— I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied!
 2. When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace— I shall be sat - is - fied, be sat - is - fied!

REFRAIN.

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall
 I shall be I shall be When I shall

When I shall Wake—continued.

wake in that fair morn of morns; I..... shall be sat - is - fied,

I..... shall be sat - is - fied, When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns!

3.
When I shall meet with those that I have loved,
Clasp in my arms the dear ones long removed,
And find how faithful Thou to me hast proved—
I shall be satisfied!

4.
When I shall gaze upon the fate of Him
Who died for me, with eye no longer dim,
And praise Him with the everlasting hymn—
I shall be satisfied!

No. 910. (S.S.)

"A Little While."

J. CREWDSON. "What is this that He saith, 'A little while'?"—JOHN xvi. 17.

Slowly.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh for the peace that flow - eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's
2. "A lit - tle while" for pa - tient vig - il - keep - ing, To face the

de - sert pla - ces bloom and smile; Oh for the faith to grasp Heaven's bright "for
storm and wres - tle with the strong; "A lit - tle while" to sow the seed with

ev - er," A - mid the sha - dows of earth's "lit - tle while."
weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.

3. "A little while" the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains fed;
Then the parched lip its thirst for ever slaking
Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.
4. "A little while" to keep the oil from failing,
"A little while" faith's flickering lamp to trim,
And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
We'll haste to meet Him with the bridal hymn.

No. 911. (S.S. 515) The Blessed Home-Land.

8.7.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEBREWS iv. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Gli-ding o'er life's fit-ful wa-ters, Hea-vy sur-ges some-times roll;
2. Oft we catch a faint re-flec-tion Of its bright and ver-nal hills;

1. And we sigh for yon-der ha-ven, For the Home-land of the soul.
2. And tho' dis-tant, how we hail it!—How each heart with rap-ture thrills!

CHORUS.

Bles-sed Home-land, ev-er fair! Sin can nev-er en-ter there;

But the soul, to life a-wa-king, Ev-er-last-ing joy shall share.

3. To our Father, and our Saviour,
To the Spirit, Three in One,
We shall sing glad songs of triumph
When our harvest work is done.

4. 'Tis the weary pilgrim's Home-land,
Where each throbbing care shall cease
And our longings and our yearnings,
Like the waves, be hushed to peace.

No. 912. (S.S. 301)

Gathered Home.

Words arranged.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv. 2.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shores of the bright crys-tal sea,
2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sor-row for e-ver be free?
3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn-ing, Our bles-sed Re-deem-er to see?

1. With the loved ones who long have been wait-ing? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!
2. Shall we join in the songs of the ran-somed? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!
3. Shall we know and be known by our loved ones? What a meet-ing in-deed it will be!

CHORUS.

Gathered Home—continued.

Gathered home! gathered home! On the shores of the bright crys-
 tal gathered home! gathered home!
 sea! Gathered home! gathered home,..... With our loved ones for e-ver to be!
 gathered home! gathered home!

No. 913. (S. S.) Shall we Meet beyond the River?

8.7.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

H. L. HASTINGS.

G. H. BATES.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?
 2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bour, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?

1. Where, in all the bright "for ev-er," Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
 2. Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-les-tial shore?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet?

Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

3. Shall we meet in yonder city,
 Where the towers of crystal shine?
 Where the walls are all of jasper,
 Built by workmanship Divine?
4. Where the music of the ransomed
 Rolls its harmony around,
 And creation swells the chorus
 With its sweet melodious sound?

5. Shall we meet with many a loved one
 That was torn from our embrace?
 Shall we listen to their voices,
 And behold them face to face?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour,
 When He comes to claim His own?
 Shall we know His blessed favour,
 And sit down upon His throne?

THE LIFE TO COME:

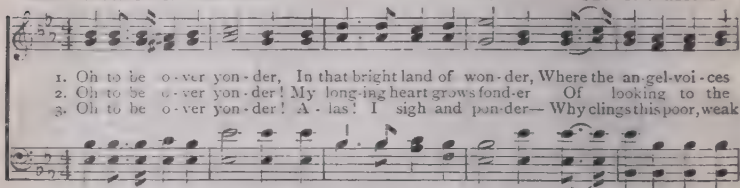
No. 914. (S.S.) Oh to be Over Yonder!

(1st Tune.)

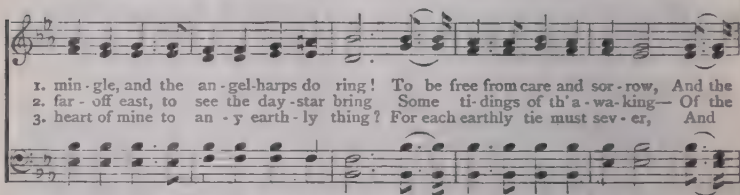
"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."—PSALM xvi. 11.

MISS FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.

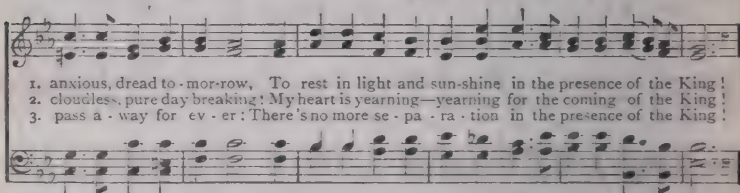
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Oh to be o-ver yon-der, In that bright land of won-der, Where the an-gel-voi-ces
2. Oh to be o-ver yon-der! My long-ing heart grows fond-er Of look-ing to the
3. Oh to be o-ver yon-der! A-las! I sigh and pon-der— Why cling this poor, weak

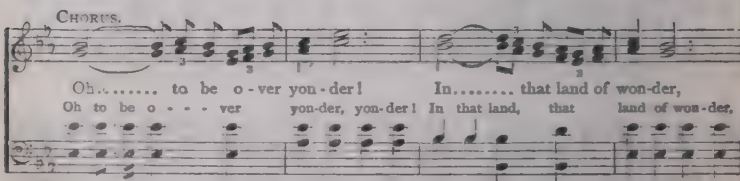


1. min-gle, and the an-gel-harps do ring! To be free from care and sor-row, And the
2. far-off east, to see the day-star bring Some ti-dings of th'a-wa-king— Of the
3. heart of mine to an-y earth-ly thing? For each earthly tie must sev-er, And

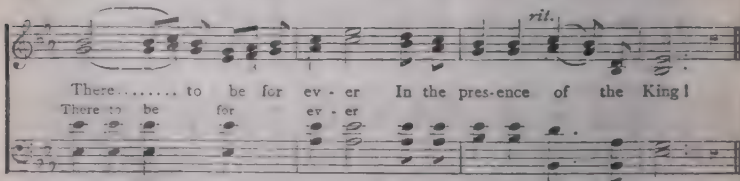


1. anxious, dread to-mor-row, To rest in light and sun-shine in the presence of the King!
2. cloudless, pure day breaking! My heart is yearning—yearning for the coming of the King!
3. pass a-way for ev-er! There's no more se-pa-ra-tion in the presence of the King!

CHORUS.



Oh..... to be o-ver yon-der! In..... that land of won-der,
Oh to be o-ver yon-der, yon-der! In that land, that land of won-der,



There..... to be for ev-er In the pres-ence of the King!
There to be for ev-er

4.
Oh, when shall I be dwelling
Where angel-voices, swelling
In triumphant hallelujahs, make the vaulted
heavens ring—
Where the pearly gates are gleaming,
And the Morning Star is beaming?
Oh, when shall I be yonder in the presence
of the King?

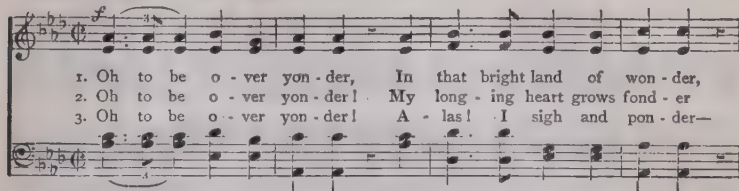
5.
Oh, when shall I be yonder?
The longing grows stronger
To join in all the praises the redeemed ones
do sing,
Within those heavenly places,
Where the angels veil their faces,
In awe and adoration, in the presence of the
King!

No. 914. (S. S.) Oh to be Ober Yonder!

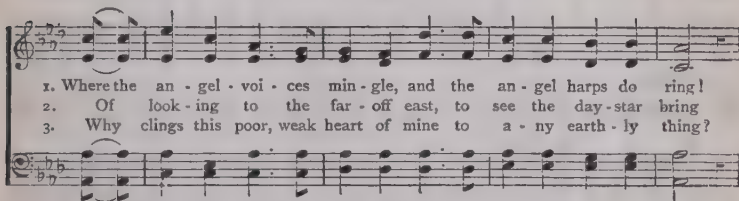
(2nd Tune.)

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PSALM xvi. 11.

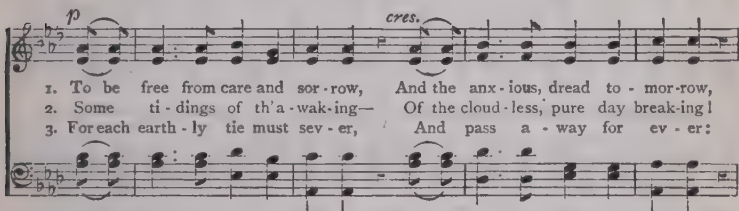
MISS FLORENCE C. ARMSTRONG.



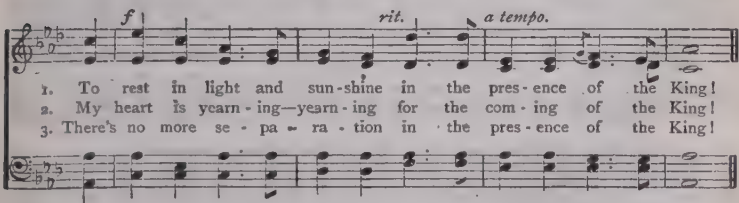
1. Oh to be o - ver yon - der, In that bright land of won - der,
2. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! My long - ing heart grows fond - er
3. Oh to be o - ver yon - der! A - las! I sigh and pon - der—



1. Where the an - gel - voi - ces min - gle, and the an - gel harps do ring!
2. Of look - ing to the far - off east, to see the day - star bring
3. Why clings this poor, weak heart of mine to a - ny earth - ly thing?

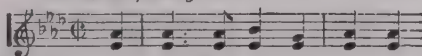


1. To be free from care and sor - row, And the anx - ious, dread to - mor - row,
2. Some ti - dings of th'a - wak - ing— Of the cloud - less, pure day break - ing!
3. Foreach earth - ly tie must sev - er, And pass a - way for ev - er:



1. To rest in light and sun - shine in the pres - ence of the King!
2. My heart is yearn - ing—yearn - ing for the com - ing of the King!
3. There's no more se - pa - ra - tion in the pres - ence of the King!

For verses 4 and 5.



4. Oh, when shall I be dwelling
Where angel-voices, swelling
In triumphant hallelujahs make the vaulted
heavens ring—
Where the pearly gates are gleaming,
And the Morning Star is beaming?
Oh, when shall I be yonder in the presence of
the King?

5. Oh, when shall I be yonder?
The longing groweth stronger
To join in all the praises the redeemed ones
do sing,
Within those heavenly places,
Where the angels veil their faces,
In awe and adoration, in the presence of the
King!

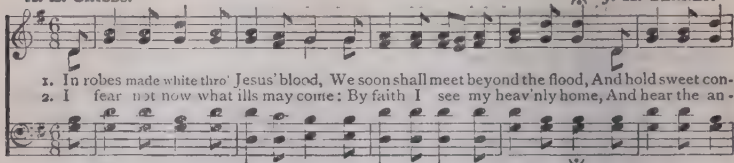
THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 915. (S.S. 577) Beyond the Swelling Flood.

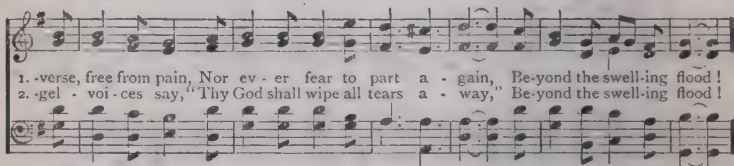
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. xxi. 4.

A. E. CHILDS.

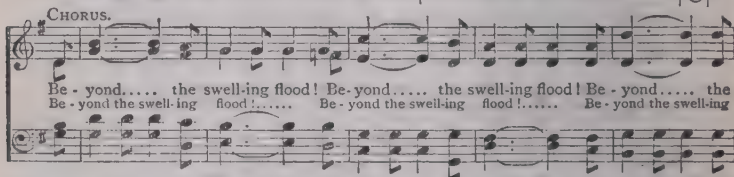
J. H. TENNEY.



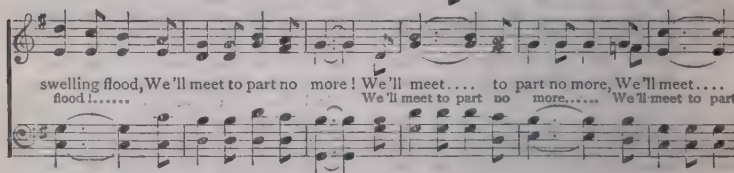
1. In robes made white thro' Jesus' blood, We soon shall meet beyond the flood, And hold sweet con-
2. I fear not now what ills may come: By faith I see my heav'nly home, And hear the an-



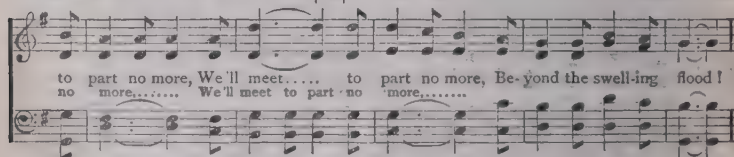
1. -verse, free from pain, Nor ev - er fear to part a - gain, Be-yond the swell-ing flood!
2. -gel - voi - ces say, "Thy God shall wipe all tears a - way," Be-yond the swell-ing flood!



CHORUS.
Be - yond.... the swell-ing flood! Be - yond.... the swell-ing flood! Be - yond.... the
Be - yond the swell-ing flood!..... Be - yond the swell-ing flood!..... Be - yond the swell-ing



swelling flood, We'll meet to part no more! We'll meet.... to part no more, We'll meet....
flood!..... We'll meet to part no more..... We'll meet to part



to part no more, We'll meet.... to part no more, Be-yond the swell-ing flood!
no more..... We'll meet to part no more.....

3. O meeting blest, with friends so dear!
What sounds shall greet the list'ning ear!
What thrills of rapture wake the soul
As back those golden gates shall roll,
Beyond the swelling flood!

4. Dear Saviour, guide my willing feet,
That I may have that joy complete;
And live to praise through endless day
The love that dries all tears away,
Beyond the swelling flood!

No. 916. (S.S. 540) Only a few more Years.

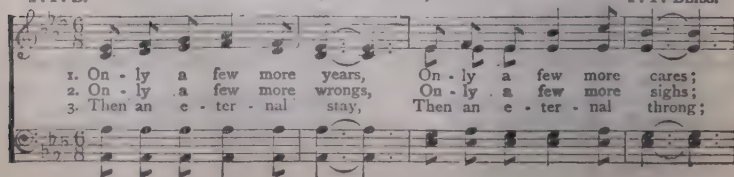
S.M.

"Though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness."

P. P. B.

(1 PETER i. 6.)

P. P. Bliss.



1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares;
2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs;
3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng;

Only a few more Years—continued.

rit.

1. On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers.
 2. On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes.
 3. Then an e - ter - nal, glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song!

No. 917. (S. S. 523) For ever with the Lord!

D.S.M.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESS. iv. 17.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be; Life from the
 2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul; how near At times to

1. dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bo - dy
 2. faith's fore - see - ing eye Thy gol - den gates ap - pear! Ah, then my spi - rit

1. pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam, Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A
 2. faints To reach the land I love; The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je -

REFRAIN.

rit.

1. day's march nearer home. } Near - er home, near - er home, A day's march nearer home.
 2. - ru - sa - lem a - bove. }

3. Yet clouds will intervene,
 And all my prospect flies;
 Like Noah's dove, I flit between
 Rough seas and stormy skies.
 Anon the clouds depart,
 The winds and waters cease;
 While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
 Expands the bow of peace.

4. I hear at morn and even,
 At noon and midnight hour—
 The choral harmonies of heaven
 Earth's Babel-tongues o'erpower—
 That resurrection word,
 That shout of victory,
 Once more: For ever with the Lord!
 Amen, so let it be!

No. 918. (S. 8.) For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country!

"The holy city, new Jerusalem."—REV. xxi. 2.

(MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D.)

BERNARD OF MORLAIX (tr. J. M. NEALE).

Attributed to J. HERMANN.

1. For thee, O dear, dear country, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep ; For ve - ry love, be -
2. With jas - per glow thy bulwarks, Thy streets with em'ralds blaze ; The sar - dius and the

1. - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep. The men - tion of Thy glo - ry Is
2. to - paz U - nite in thee their rays ; Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With

1. unc - tion to the breast, And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
2. am - e - thyst un - priced ; The saints build up its fa - bric, The cor - ner - stone is Christ.

3. Thou hast no shore, fair ocean ;
Thou hast no time, bright day ;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away :
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

4. Oh, sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
Oh, sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

No. 919. (C. C.)

Perfect Love !

"Herein is our love made perfect."—1 JOHN iv. 17.

C. WESLEY.

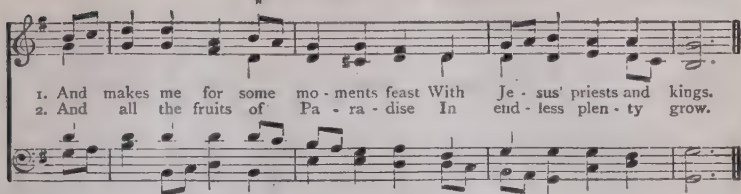
(INNSBRÜCK. 8.8.6.8.8.6.)

Old German Volkslied.
R. H. ISAAC.

1. Oh, glo - rious hope of per - fect love ! It lifts me up to things a - bove ;
2. Re - joi - cing now in earn - est hope, I stand, and from the moun - tain - top

1. It bears on ea - gle's wings ; It gives my ra - vish'd soul a taste,
2. See all the land be - low : Riv - ers of milk and ho - ney rise,

Perfect Love!—continued.



1. And makes me for some mo - ments feast With Je - sus' priests and kings.
2. And all the fruits of Pa - ra - dise In end - less plen - ty grow.

3. A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps His own in perfect peace
And everlasting rest.

4. Oh, that at once I might go up!
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess:
This moment end my legal years,
Sorrows, and sins, and doubts, and fears,
A howling wilderness.

5. Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!
Cast out Thy foes; the inward sin,
The stony heart remove;
The purchase of Thy death divide;
And oh, with all the sanctified,
Give me Thy perfect love.

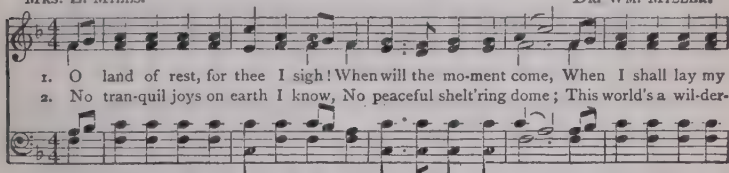
No. 920. (S. S. 418) We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

C.M.

MRS. E. MILLS.

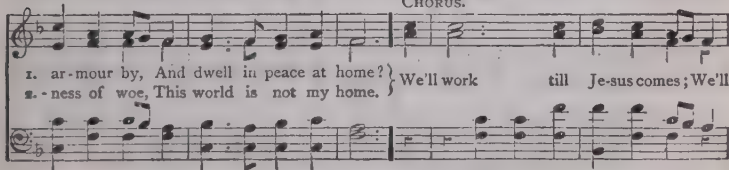
"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. xxxi. 16.

DR. WM. MILLER.



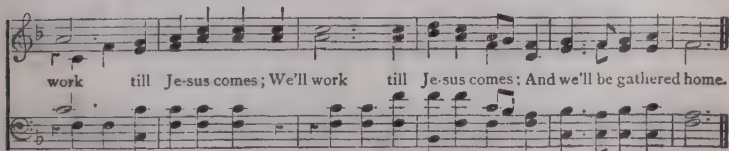
1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-moment come, When I shall lay my
2. No tran-qui joys on earth I know, No peaceful shelt'ring dome; This world's a wil-der-

CHORUS.



1. ar-mour by, And dwell in peace at home? } We'll work till Je-sus comes; We'll
2. -ness of woe, This world is not my home. }

We'll work till Je - sus comes;



work till Je-sus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes; And we'll be gathered home.

We'll work till Je-sus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes;

3. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest:
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succour on His breast,
Till He conduct me home,

4. I sought at once my Saviour's side:
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

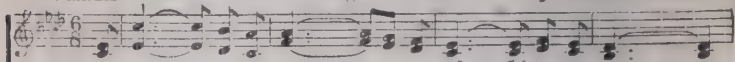
No. 921. (C. C.)
210

Sail in the Light.

"The light shineth in darkness."—JOHN I. 5.

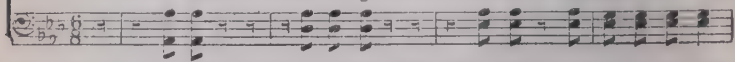
M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



1. I sail..... in the light..... that shines... from the cross,.....
2. I sail..... in the light..... that shines... from the cross,.....
3. I sail..... in the light..... that shines... from the cross,.....

I sail in the light that shines, that shines from the cross,



1. Right o'er life's trou - bled sea;..... I steer..... my
2. And by that light I see..... life's trou - bled sea;..... The vis - - age
3. So bright it shines for me;..... that light I see..... Its beams.... will

it shines for me;.....

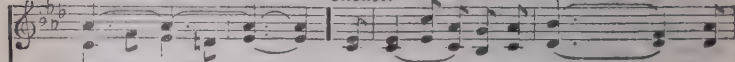


1. soul..... to glo - - ry's goal By the rays from Cal - va -
2. fair..... of Him..... who there Laid down His life..... for
3. guide.... safe o'er..... the tide To the land where I..... would

where I would be, the



CHORUS.

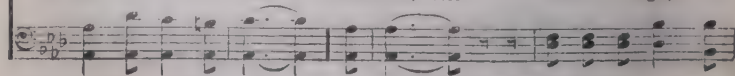


1. - ry.....
 2. rays from Cal - va - ry.....
 3. me.....
- Then sail..... in the light,..... O
- Then sail,..... sail in the light, O

down His life for me.....

be.....

land where I would be.....



sail..... in the light,..... Ye chil - dren of the Gos - pel

sail,..... sail in the light,

Ye



Sail in the Light—continued.

day;..... From Cal - - y'ry's cross.... To glo - - ry's
 chil-dren of the day;.... From Cal-v'ry's crim-son cross To glo-ry's gol-don

crown Ye have the light al-way.....
 crown Ye have the light al-way.....

No. 922. (C.C.) The Home Beyond the Shadows.

7.6.

JULIA STERLING.

"The Lamb is the Light thereof."—REV. xxi. 23.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The home be-yond the shad-ows, Where all is calm and still; Where ho-ly
 2. The home be-yond the shad-ows, Be-yond the crys-tal sea; The home of
 3. The home be-yond the shad-ows Hath nei-ther pain nor tears; But thro' its

1. joy and glad-ness The trou-bled heart shall fill: I'm long-ing for the Home-land,
 2. ma-n-y man-sions, Where rest re-mains for me: I'm wait-ing, on-ly wait-ing,
 3. cloud-less re-gions The Light of Life ap-pears—Dis-pel-ling ev-ry sor-row,

1. With gol-den gates so fair, That ev-er stand wide o-pen To wel-come
 2. Its hal-low'd peace to share; I long its gates to en-ter, With loved ones
 3. Re-mov-ing ev-ry care, And giv-ing rest e-ter-nal To all who

1. pil-grims there; That ev-er stand wide o-pen To wel-come pil-grims there.
 2. gath-er'd there; I long its gates to en-ter, With loved ones gath-er'd there.
 3. en-ter there; And giv-ing rest e-ter-nal To all who en-ter there.

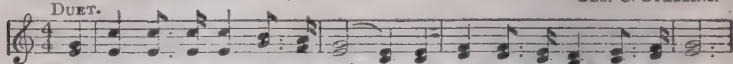
No. 923. (S. S. 347) What Must it be to be There!

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying."—REV. xxi. 4.

MRS. E. MILLS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

DUET.

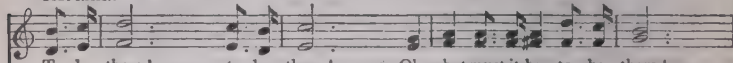


1. We speak of the land of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its path-ways of gold, Its walls decked with jew-els so rare,
3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo-ri-fied wear,

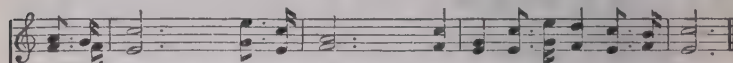
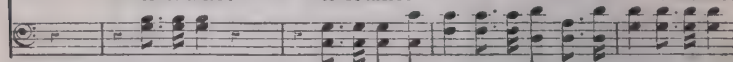


1. And oft are its glo-ries con-fessed; But what must it be to be there!
2. Its won-ders and plea-sures un-told; But what must it be to be there!
3. The songs of the bles-sed a-bove; But what must it be to be there!

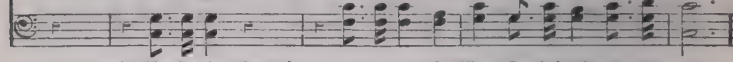
REFRAIN.



To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there! to be there!



To be there! To be there! to be there! Oh, what must it be to be there!



4. We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!

5. Do Thou, Lord, in pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare;
Then shortly we also shall know,
And feel, what it is to be there!

No. 924. (S. S. 599)

Beautiful Home!

H. R. P.

"There shall be no night there."—REV. xxi. 3.

H. R. PALMER.



1. There is a Home e-ter-nal, Beau-ti-ful and bright, Wheresweet joys su-per-nal
2. Flow-ers are ev-er spring-ing In that Home so fair; Lit-tle chil-dren sing-ing
3. Soon shall I join the ran-somed, Far be-yond the sky; Christ is my sal-va-tion,



1. Nev-er are dimm'd by night; White-rob'd an-gels are sing-ing Ev-er a-
2. Prais-es to Je-sus there. How theyswell the glad an-them, Ev-er a-
3. Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyeshall be-hold Him Seat-ed up-



Beautiful Home!—continued.

1. -round the bright throne; When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Home?
 2. -round the bright throne! When, oh, when shall I see thee, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Home?
 3. -on the bright throne; Then, oh, then shall I see thee, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Home!

CHORUS.

Home! beau-ti-ful Home!..... Bright, beau-ti-ful Home!.....
 Beau-ti-ful Home! Beau-ti-ful Home!

Bright Home of our Sa-viour, Bright, beau-ti-ful Home!
 Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Home!

No. 925. (S.S.) We would see Jesus.

"Sir, we would see Jesus."—JOHN xii. 21.

ANNA B. WARNER.

(RAYNOLDS. 11.10.)

MENDELSSOHN (arr.).

1. We would see Je-sus— for the shad-ows length-en A-cross this
 2. We would see Je-sus— the great Rock-foun-da-tion, Where-on our
 3. We would see Je-sus— oth-er lights are pa-ling, Which for long
 4. We would see Je-sus— this is all we're need-ing, Strength, joy, and

1. lit-tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je-sus, our weak
 2. feet were set with sov-erign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
 3. years we have re-joiced to see; The bles-sings of our pil-grim-
 4. wil-ling-ness come with the sight; We would see Je-sus, dy-ing,

1. faith to strength-en For the last wea-ri-ness—the fi-nal strife.
 2. a-gi-ta-tion, Can thence re-move-us, if we see His face.
 3. age are fail-ing: We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
 4. ris-en, plead-ing: Then wel-come, day! and fare-well, mor-tal night!

THE LIFE TO COME : Aspirations after Heaven.

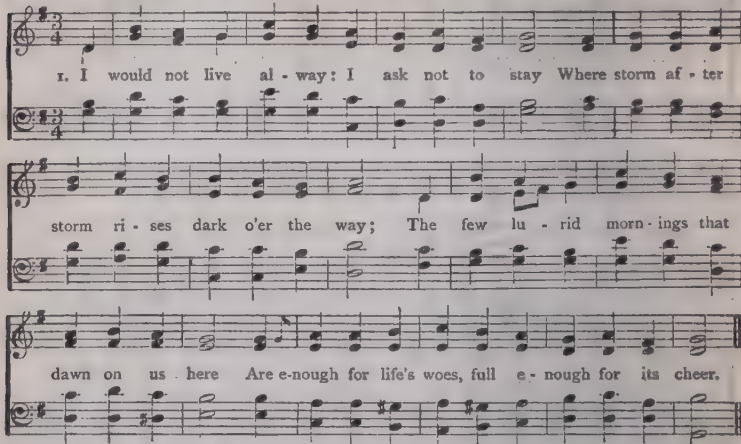
No. 926. ^(S. 8.)₍₇₄₁₎ I would not Live alway.

"I would not live alway,"—JOB vii. 16.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.

(ST. LUKE. 115.)

Latin Melody.



1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter
storm ri - ses dark o'er the way; The few lu - rid morn - ings that
dawn on us here Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.

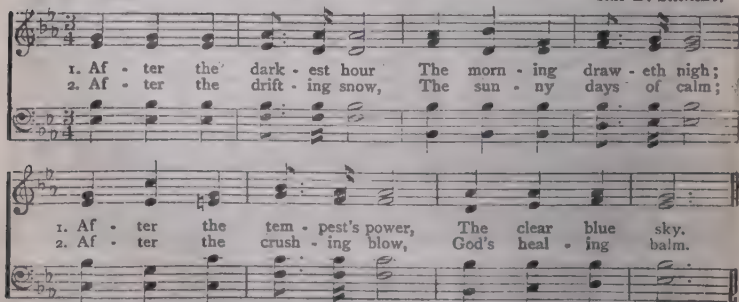
2. I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin—
Temptation without, and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
3. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb!
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descend from the skies.
4. Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?—
5. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul!

No. 927. After the Darkest Hour.

M. R. TILDEN.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM xxx. 5.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Af - ter the dark - est hour The morn - ing draw - eth nigh;
2. Af - ter the drift - ing snow, The sun - ny days of calm;
1. Af - ter the tem - pest's power, The clear blue sky.
2. Af - ter the crush - ing blow, God's heal - ing balm.

3. After the sad good-bye
New friends around us throng;
After the burden'd sigh,
The sweetest song.

4. After the cross of tears,
The crown of joy is given;
After earth's weary years,
The rest of heaven.

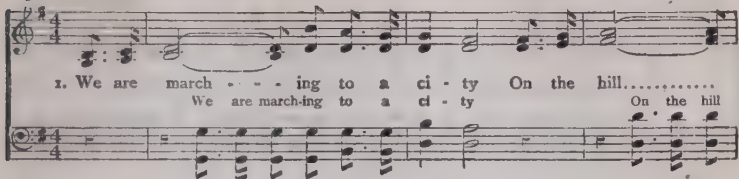
No. 928. Where the Shadows flee away.

8.7.

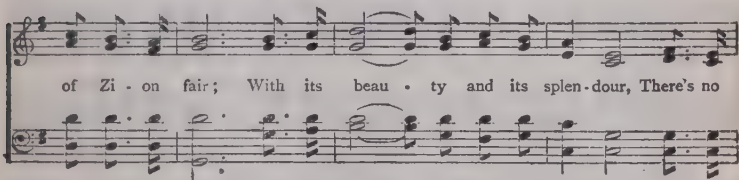
"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."—SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 17.

JULIA STERLING.

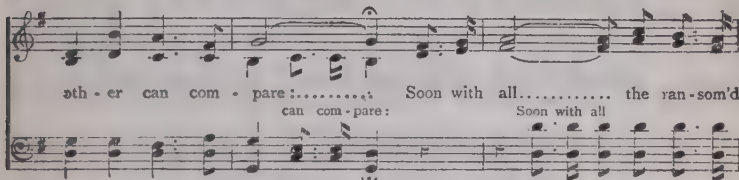
IRA D. SANKEY.



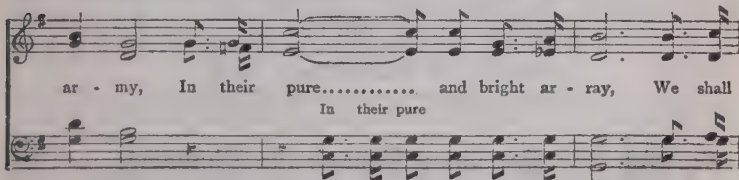
1. We are march - - - ing to a ci - ty On the hill.....
We are march-ing to a ci - ty On the hill



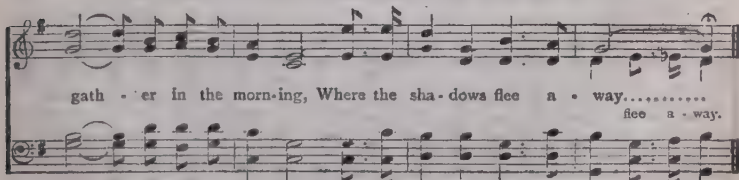
of Zi - on fair; With its beau - ty and its splen-dour, There's no



oth - er can com - pare:..... Soon with all..... the ran-som'd
can com-pare: Soon with all



ar - my, In their pure..... and bright ar - ray, We shall
In their pure



gath - er in the morn-ing, Where the sha-dows flee a - way.....
flee a - way.

2. By the martyrs and apostles,
And the holy men of old,
Will the story of redemption
Through eternal years be told:
We shall hear and join the chorus
In that realm of endless day,
When we gather in the morning,
Where the shadows flee away.

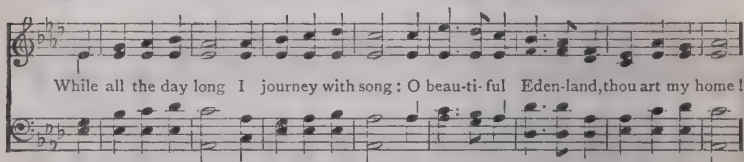
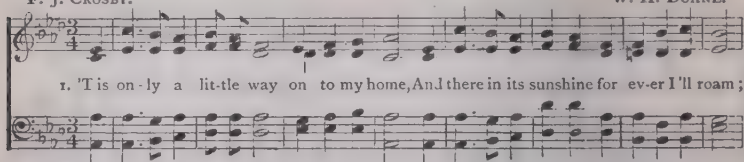
3. There are voices we remember,
There are friends we dearly love;
We shall meet them at the portals
Of that city built above:
And our Saviour's "Come, ye blessed!"
All our trials will repay,
When we gather in the morning,
Where the shadows flee away.

No. 929. (N. H. 22) Only a Little Way.

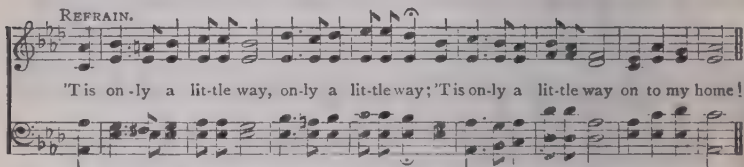
F. J. CROSBY.

"Make no tarrying, O my God!"—PSALM xl. 17.

W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



2. 'Tis only a little way farther to go,
O'er mountain and valley where dark waters flow;
My Saviour is near with blessings to cheer;
His Word is my guiding star—why should I fear?
3. 'Tis only a little way: there I shall see
The friends that in glory are waiting for me;
Their voices from home now float on the air—
They're calling me tenderly, calling me there.

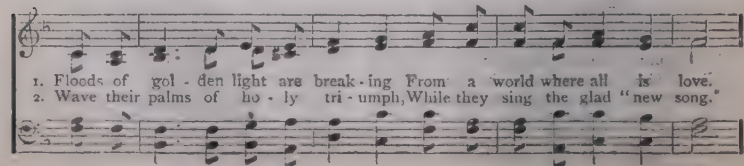
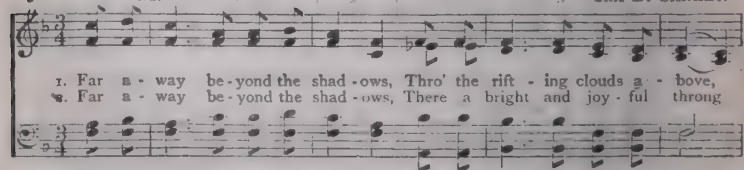
No. 930. (C. C. 177) Far away Beyond the Shadows.

8.7.

"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."—SONG SOL. ii. 17.

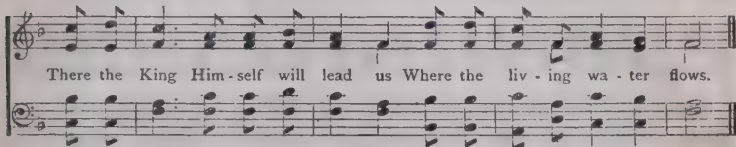
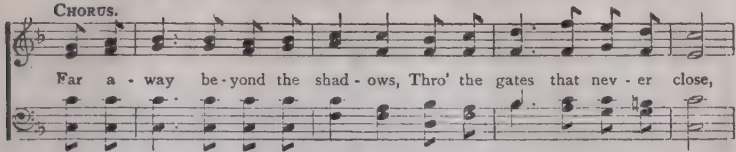
JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.



Far away Beyond the Shadows—continued.

CHORUS.



3. Far away beyond the shadows
Let us lift our longing eyes,
Where the shining hills of glory
In their strength and beauty rise.

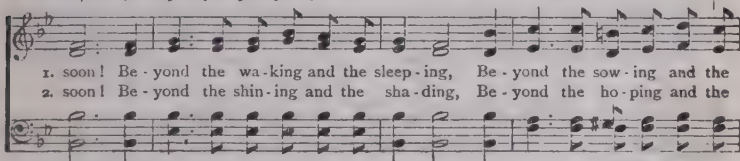
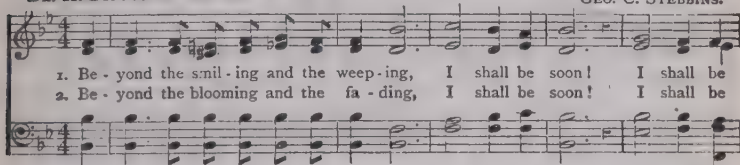
4. Far away beyond the shadows,
In our Father's house at home,
There our precious ones, departed,
Watch and wait for us to come.

No. 931. (S. 8. 283) Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

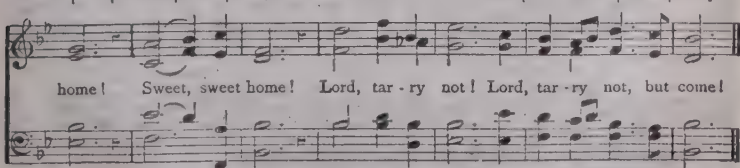
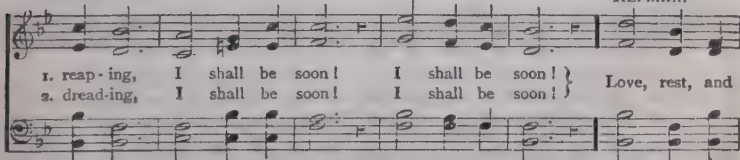
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. vii. 17.

DR. H. BONAR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



REFRAIN.



3. Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon! I shall be soon!
Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond the pulse's fever-beating,
I shall be soon! I shall be soon!

4. Beyond the frost-chain and the fever,
I shall be soon! I shall be soon!
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
Beyond the "ever" and the "never,"
I shall be soon! I shall be soon!

THE LIFE TO COME:

No. 932. (S.S.)
417

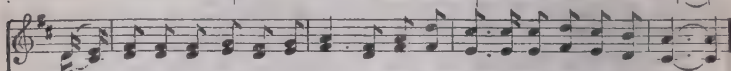
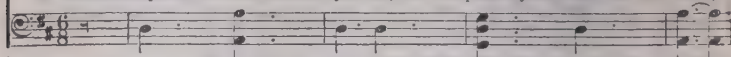
EL NATHAN:

Blessèd Hope!

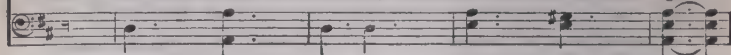
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. Blessèd hope that in Je - sus is giv - en, In our sor - row to cheer and sus - tain,
2. Blessèd hope in the word God has spok - en, All our peace by that word we ob - tain;



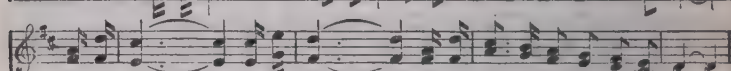
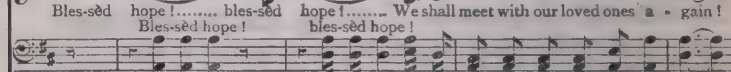
1. That soon with our Sa - vour in hea - ven, We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain.
2. And as sure as God's word was ne'er bro - ken, We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain.



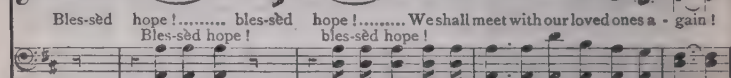
CHORUS.



Bles - sèd hope !..... bles - sèd hope !..... We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain !
Bles - sèd hope ! bles - sèd hope !



Bles - sèd hope !..... bles - sèd hope !..... We shall meet with our loved ones a - gain !
Bles - sèd hope ! bles - sèd hope !



3. Blessèd hope ! how it shines in our sorrow,
Like the star over Bethlehem's plain,
That it may be, with Him, ere the morrow,
We shall meet with our loved ones again.
4. Blessèd hope ! the bright star of the morning,
That shall herald His coming to reign ;
Oh, the glory that waits its fair dawning,
When we meet with our loved ones again.

No. 933. Just Beyond the Silent River.

8.7.

I. D. S.

"They shall see His face."—REV. xxii. 4.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Just be - yond the si - lent riv - er, O - ver on the far - ther shore, Ma - ny
2. Just be - yond these fleet - ing sha - dows, O - ver on the gol - den strand, Robed in
3. Just be - yond these earth - ly part - ings We shall soon u - ni - ted be, In the



CHORUS.



1. loved ones there shall greet us, Where the ma - ny man - sions are.
 2. white, we'll walk with Je - sus Thro' that fair and hap - py land.
 3. home be - yond the riv - er, Close be - side the crys - tal sea.
- } Just be - yond earth's snow - capp'd



Just Beyond the Silent River—continued.

moun-tains, In that land so bright and fair, We shall see and be like Je-sus, Safe for
 ev - er "o - ver there;" We shall see and be like Je-sus, Safe for ev - er "o - ver there."

No. 934.

Some Happy Day.

L.M.

"And they sing the song of Moses and the Lamb."—REV. xv. 3.

E. E. REXFORD.

DUET. *Slow, with expression.*

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I hear a song, a song so sweet, I try all vain - ly to re-peat
 2. Some day my jour - ney will be done, Earth will be lost and hea-ven won;

1. Its mel - o - dy, and trust-ing say, I'll sing it, if God will, some day.
 2. And when the long, rough way is trod, I shall be-hold my Sa-viour-God,

CHORUS.

Some day, some hap - py day to be, My voice will learn its mel-o - dy,
 Some hap-py day, a day to be, My voice will learn its mel-o - dy,

cres. And I shall sing the songs so sweet *ritard.* Of rest and heav'n at Je - sus' feet.

3. "Some day," I say, content to wait
 The opening of the jasper gate—
 Come soon or late, that day will be
 The dawn of endless rest to me.

4. When comes the time for me to go,
 The homeward path I may not know;
 But in God's hand my own I'll lay,
 And He will lead me home "some day."

THE LIFE TO COME :

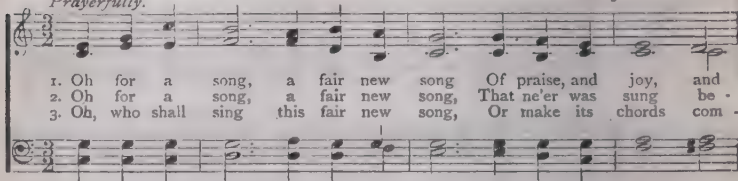
No. 935. The Song that hath Never been Sung.

"I will sing a new song."—PSALM cxliv. 9.

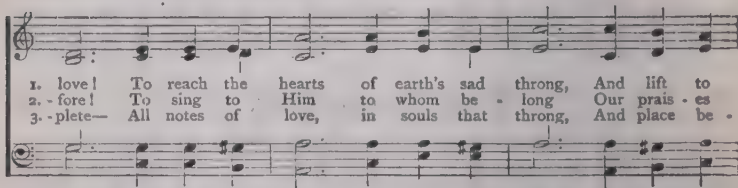
EDITH GILLING CHERRY.

Prayerfully.

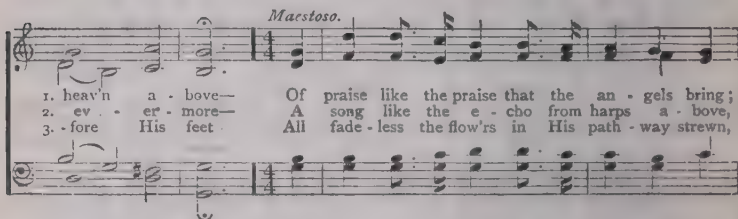
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.



1. Oh for a song, a fair new song, Of praise, and joy, and
2. Oh for a song, a fair new song, That ne'er was sung be-
3. Oh, who shall sing this fair new song, Or make its chords com-



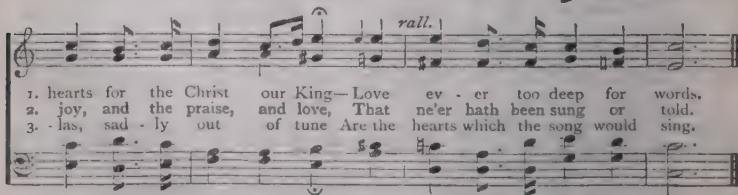
1. love! To reach the hearts of earth's sad throng, And lift to
2. fore! To sing to Him to whom be long, Our prais-es
3. plete— All notes of love, in souls that throng, And place be-



Maestoso.
1. heav'n a - bove— Of praise like the praise that the an - gels bring;
2. ev - er - more— A song like the e - cho from harps a - bove,
3. - fore His feet All fade - less the flow'rs in His path - way strewn,



1. Of joy like the joy of the birds: Of the love in our
2. Dropp'd down from the ci - ty of gold; Yea, a song of the
3. The path - way of Je - sus our King? Help us, Lord! for a -



rall.
1. hearts for the Christ our King—Love ev - er too deep for words,
2. joy, and the praise, and love, That ne'er hath been sung or told.
3. - las, sad - ly out of tune Are the hearts which the song would sing.

4.
Oh, help us, Lord! who knowest all!
We cannot sing or speak;
The clearest notes our lips let fall
Seem e'er too cold and weak: [have rung
Though sweet are the strains which our songs
From earth to the city of gold,
Yet His fulness of glory we never have sung—
The half ne'er hath yet been told.

5.
Such songs as angels ne'er can bring,
The joy more pure than birds;
The love we bear for Christ our King—
'Tis far too deep for words.
Be still, heart of mine! we must wait awhile,
Thy God will attune thee ere long;
Then in heaven thou shalt sing in the Master's
For ever the fair new song! [smile

No. 936. (S. S. 109) We shall Meet By and By.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

(ISAIAH XXXV. 10.)

REV. J. ATKINSON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, By and by, By and by;
2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, By and by;

And the dark - ness shall be o - ver, By and by, By and by;
We shall sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, By and by, By and by;

With the toil - some jour - ney done, And the glo - rious bat - tle won,
And the strains for ev - er - more Shall re - sound in sweet - ness o'er

We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, By and by.
Yon - der ev - er - last - ing shore, By and by, By and by.

3. We shall see and be like Jesus,
By and by, by and by;
Who a crown of life will give us,
By and by, by and by;
And the angels who fulfil
All the mandates of His will
Shall attend, and love us still,
By and by, by and by.

4. There our tears shall all cease flowing,
By and by, by and by;
And with sweetest rapture knowing,
By and by, by and by;
All the blest ones, who have gone
To the land of life and song,
We with shoutings shall rejoice,
By and by, by and by.

No. 937.

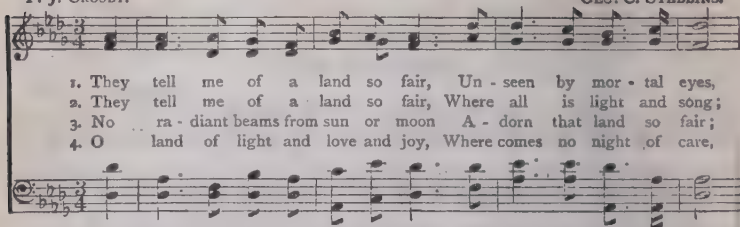
"Eye hath not Seen."

C.M.

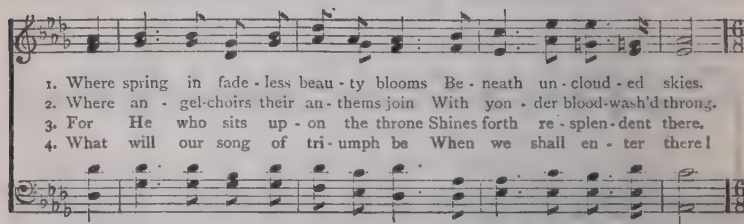
F. J. CROSBY.

(1 COR. ii. 9.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

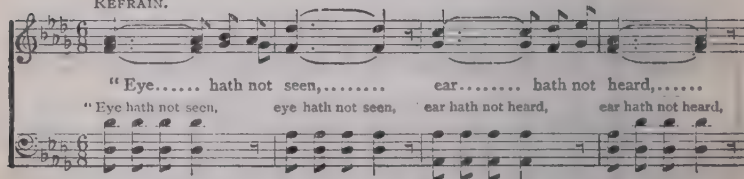


1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,
 2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song;
 3. No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair;
 4. O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

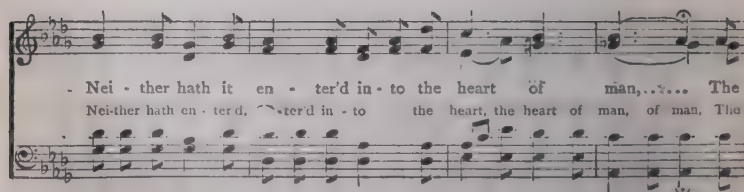


1. Where spring in fade - less beau - ty blooms Be - neath un - cloud - ed skies.
 2. Where an - gel-choirs their an - thems join With yon - der blood-wash'd throng.
 3. For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth re - splen - dent there.
 4. What will our song of tri - umph be When we shall en - ter there!

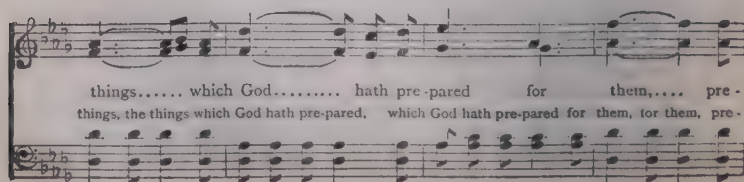
REFRAIN.



"Eye..... hath not seen,..... ear..... bath not heard,.....
 "Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, ear hath not heard,



- Nei - ther hath it en - ter'd in - to the heart of man,..... The
 Nei-ther hath en - ter'd, ter'd in - to the heart, the heart of man, of man, Tho



things..... which God..... hath pre - pared for them,.... pre -
 things, the things which God hath pre - pared, which God hath pre - pared for them, for them, pre -

"Eye hath not Seen"—continued.

- pared for them..... that love..... Him."....
 - pared, pre-pared for them, for them that love Him,..... that love ... Him."
 that love Him, that love Him."....

No. 938. (S.S.) Safe Within the Vail.

8.7.

REV. E. ADAMS.

"Within the vail."—HEB. vi. 19.

J. M. EVANS.

1. "Land a - head!" its fruits are wav-ing O'er the hills of fade-less green;
 2. On - ward, bark! the cape I'm round-ing; See the bles - sed wave their hands;

1. And the liv - ing wa - ters lav - ing Shores where heaven - ly forms are seen.
 2. Hear the harps of God re - sound-ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands.

CHORUS.

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore:

Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail! I am safe with - in the vail!

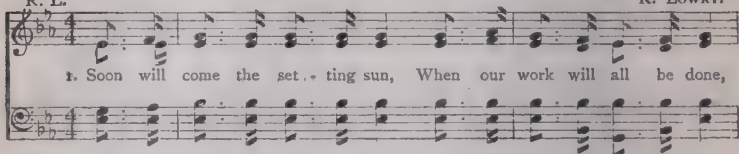
3. There "let go the anchor," riding
 On this calm and silvery bay:
 Seaward fast the tide is gliding,
 Shores in sunlight stretch away.
4. When we're free from all temptation,
 And the storms of life are past;
 We'll praise the Rock of our salvation,
 Who hath brought us home at last!

No. 939. (N. H.) We'll Meet Each Other There!

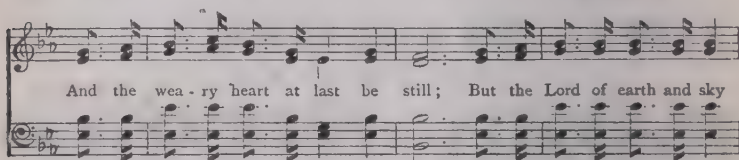
"So shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 THESSALONIANS iv. 17.

R. L.

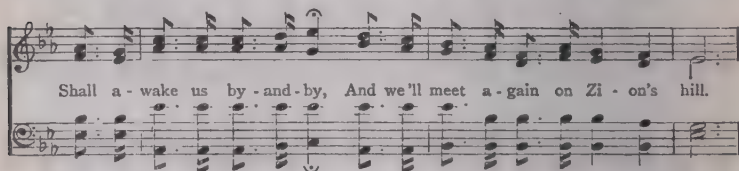
R. LOWRY.



1. Soon will come the set-ting sun, When our work will all be done,

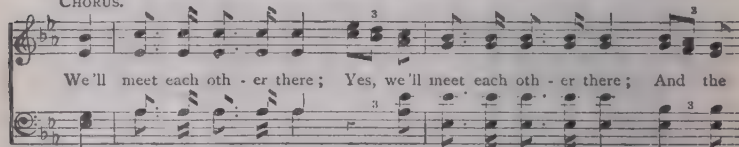


And the wea-ry heart at last be still; But the Lord of earth and sky

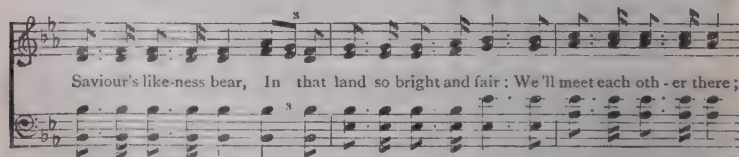


Shall a-wake us by-and-by, And we'll meet a-gain on Zi-on's hill.

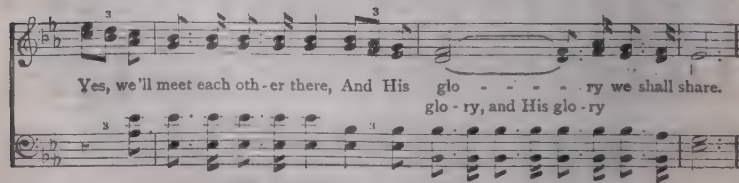
CHORUS.



We'll meet each oth-er there; Yes, we'll meet each oth-er there; And the



Saviour's like-ness bear, In that land so bright and fair; We'll meet each oth-er there;



Yes, we'll meet each oth-er there, And His glo-ry we shall share.
glo-ry, and His glo-ry

2. Deep the shadows in the vale,
Fierce the howling of the gale,
Long and dark the storm around our door;
But the Lord will guide the way
To the shining realms of day,
Where the storms of earth shall come no more.

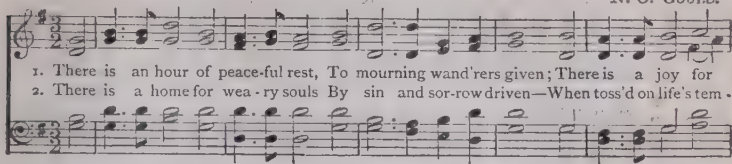
3. Though our eyes be filled with tears,
And our hearts with many fears,
And the days of earth be filled with care;
Yet the Lord at length will come,
In His love to take us home,
And we'll never know a sorrow there.

No. 940. (S. S. 637) There is an Hour of Peaceful Rest.

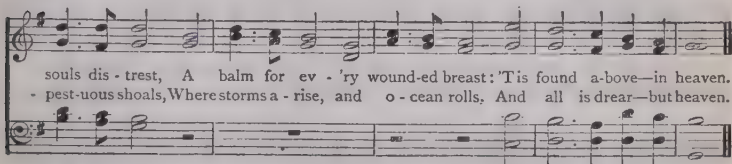
"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—HEBREWS iv. 9.

W. B. TAPPAN.

N. G. GOULD.



1. There is an hour of peace-ful rest, To mourning wand'ers given; There is a joy for
2. There is a home for wea-ry souls By sin and sor-row driven—When toss'd on life's tem-



- souls dis- tress, A balm for ev - 'ry wound-ed breast: 'Tis found a-bove—in heaven.
- pest-uous shoals, Where storms a - rise, and o - cean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven.

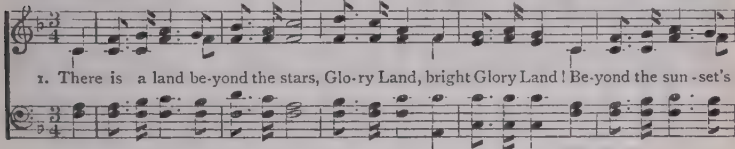
- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempests passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven. | 4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays Divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven! |
|---|---|

No. 941. (C. C. 182) Bright Glory Land!

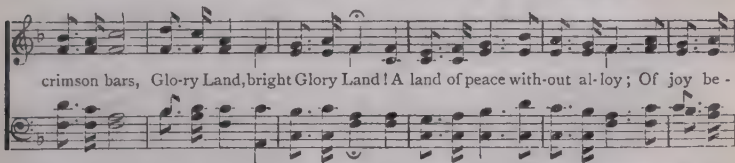
"The Lamb is the light thereof."—REVELATION xxi. 23.

IDA G. TREMAINE.

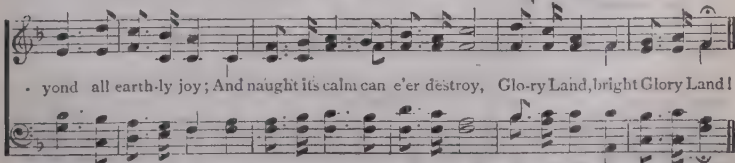
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. There is a land be-yond the stars, Glo-ry Land, bright Glory Land! Be-yond the sun - set's



- crimson bars, Glo-ry Land, bright Glory Land! A land of peace with-out al-loy; Of joy be -



- yond all earth-ly joy; And naught its calm can e'er destroy, Glo-ry Land, bright Glory Land!

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. The city of our God is there,
Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Its jasper walls with beauty fair,
Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Its gates of pearl like silver gleam,
Its skies with fadeless sunlight beam,
And through it rolls life's crystal stream,
Glory Land, bright Glory Land! | 3. We lift our eyes by faith, and see
Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
Where Christ Himself the light shall be,
Glory Land, bright Glory Land!
There songs of praise glad hearts shall sing;
The radiant air with music ring;
Each voice proclaim our Saviour King,
Glory Land, bright Glory Land! |
|--|---|

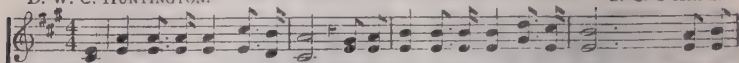
THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 942. ^(S. S.)₄₆ The Home over There.

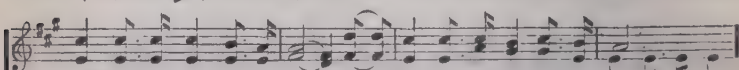
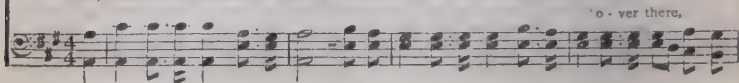
"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv. 2.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

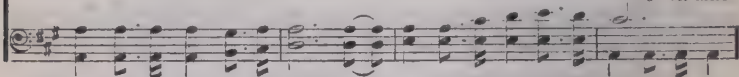
T. C. O'KANE.



1. Oh, think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,.... Where the
2. Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod :..... Of the



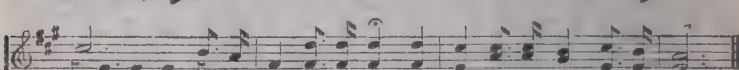
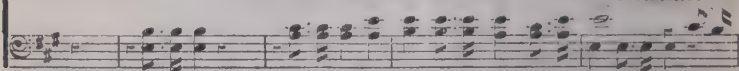
1. saints, all im-mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white,.....
2. songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God,.....
o-ver there.



REFRAIN.



1. O-ver there,.... o-ver there;... Oh, think of the home o-ver there!... O-ver
2. O-ver there,.... o-ver there;... Oh, think of the friends o-ver there!... O-ver
o-ver there!



1. there,..... o-ver there, o-ver there; Oh, think of the home o-ver there!
2. there,..... o-ver there, o-ver there; Oh, think of the friends o-ver there!
o-ver there,



3. My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest:
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.
4. I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me:
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

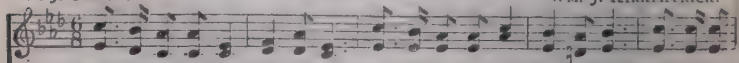
No. 943. ^(A. G.)₇₀ What will it Matter?

"The things which are seen are temporal; the things which are not seen are eternal."

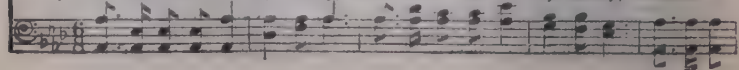
F. J. CROSBY.

(2 COR. iv. 18.)

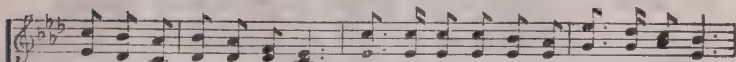
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



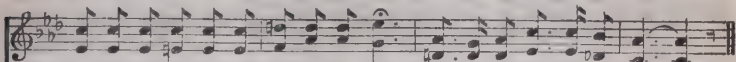
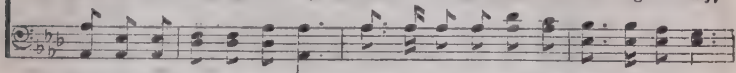
1. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether my
2. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether my
3. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether the
4. What will it mat-ter by-and-by, What will it mat-ter by-and-by, Whether I



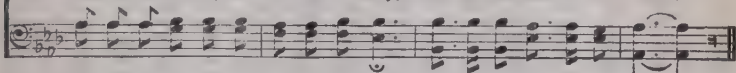
What will it Matter?—continued.



1. cross-es were hea-vy or light, Whe-ther my path-way was cloud-ed or bright,
2. tri-als were ma-ny or few, Whe-ther the world was un-faith-ful or true,
3. wa-ters were bit-ter or sweet, Mur-mur-ing gen-tly or sad at my feet,
4. pass with the morn-ing a-way, Whe-ther at noon-tide or clos-ing of day,



1. When I shall walk with the ransom'd in white, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
2. When my Re-deem-er in glo-ry I view, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
3. When the de-part-ed with rap-ture I meet, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?
4. When in the val-ley of E-den I stray, Safe in that beau-ti-ful land?



No. 944. (S. S. 277)

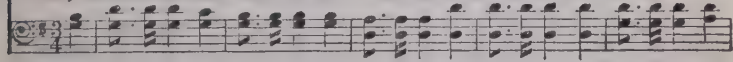
Beulah Land.

L.M.

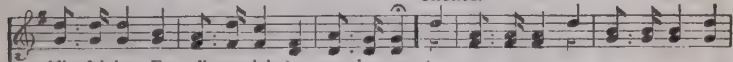
EDGAR PAGE STITES. "A land of corn and wine."—DEUT. xxxiii. 28. JNO. R. SWENEY.



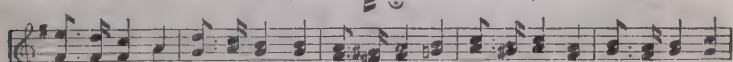
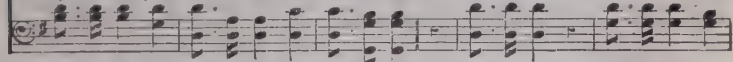
1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches freely mine; Here shines undimm'd one
2. My Saviour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me



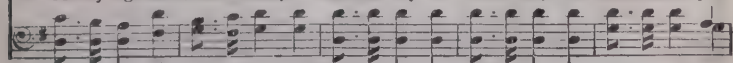
CHORUS.



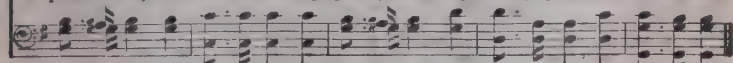
1. bliss-ful day, For all my night, has passed a-way. } O 'Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land, As
2. by His hand, For this is hea-ven's bor-der-land. }



on thy high-est mount I stand, I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-



-pared for me, And view the shin-ing glo-ry shore: My heaven, my home for e-ver-more!



3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever-vernal trees;
And flowers that, never fading, grow
Where streams of life for ever flow.

4. The zephyrs seem to float to me
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody,
As angels with the white-robed throng
Join in the sweet redemption song.

No. 945. ^(S. S. 606) When the Mists have Rolled Away.

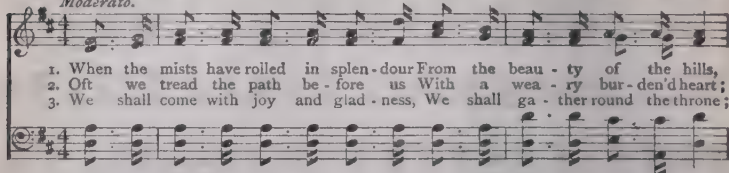
"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

(SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 17.)

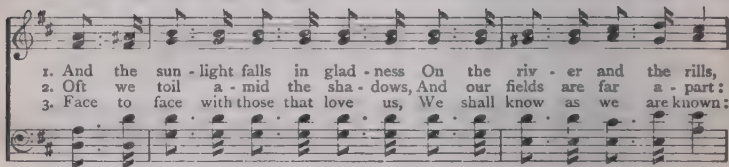
ANNIE HERBERT (arr.).

IRA D. SANKEY.

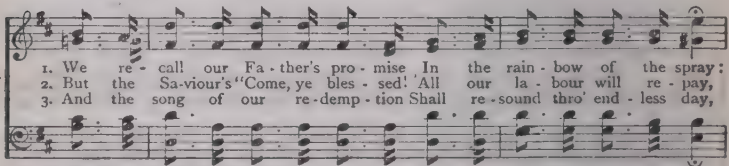
Moderato.



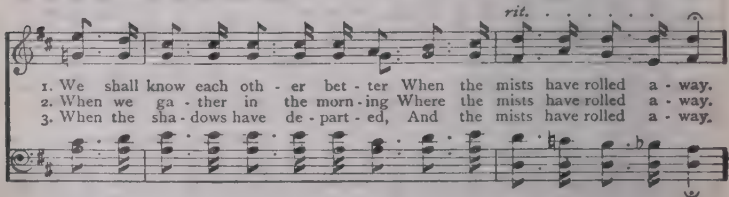
1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dour From the beau-ty of the hills;
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry bur-den'd heart;
3. We shall come with joy and glad-ness, We shall ga-ther round the throne;



1. And the sun-light falls in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills,
2. Oft we toil a-mid the sha-dows, And our fields are far a-part;
3. Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

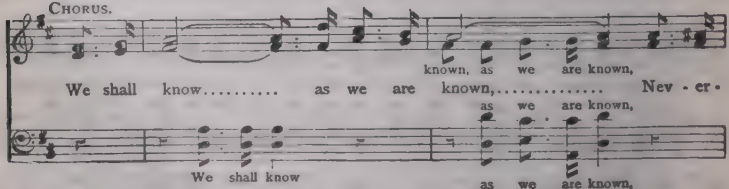


1. We re-call our Fa-ther's pro-mise In the rain-bow of the spray:
2. But the Sa-viour's "Come, ye bles-sed! All our la-bour will re-pay,
3. And the song of our re-demp-tion Shall re-sound thro' end-less day,

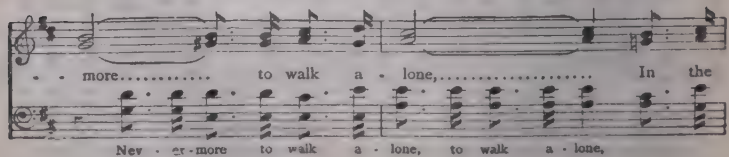


1. We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have rolled a-way.
2. When we ga-ther in the morn-ing Where the mists have rolled a-way.
3. When the sha-dows have de-part-ed, And the mists have rolled a-way.

CHORUS.



We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev-er-
known, as we are known,
as we are known,
We shall know as we are known,



more..... to walk a-lone,..... In the
Nev-er-more to walk a-lone, to walk a-lone,

When the Mists have Rolled Away—continued.

dawn - ing of the morn - ing Of that bright and hap - py day: We shall
 know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way!

No. 946. (S. S.) The Child of a King!

HATTIE E. BUELL.

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES ii. 5.

JOHN B. SUMNER (Arr.).

1. My Fath - er is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the
 2. My Fath - er's own Son, the Sa - viour of men, Once wan - der'd o'er earth as the
 1. world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold, His
 2. poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing for ev - er on high, And will
 CHORUS.
 1. cof - fers are full—He has rich - es un - told. } I'm the child of a King! The
 2. give me a home in heav'n by and by. }
 child of a King! With Je - sus my Sa - viour, I'm the child of a King!

3. I once was an outcast stranger on earth,
 A sinner by choice, an alien by birth!
 But I've been adopted, my name's written
 down—
 heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!

4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
 They're building a palace for me over there!
 Though exiled from home, yet still I may
 sing:
 All glory to God, I'm the child of a King!

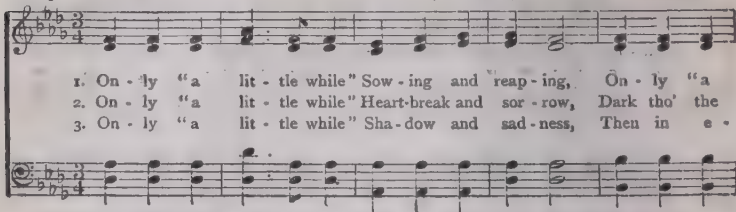
No. 947.

Blest, Blest for Ever !

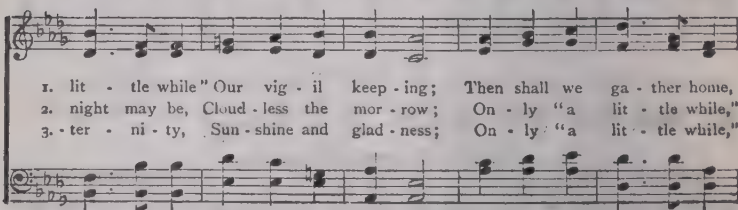
"A little while, and ye shall see Me."—JOHN xvi. 16.

F. J. CROSBY.

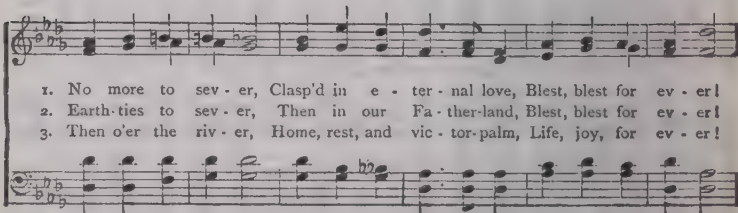
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. On - ly "a lit - tle while" Sow - ing and reap - ing, On - ly "a
2. On - ly "a lit - tle while" Heart-break and sor - row, Dark tho' the
3. On - ly "a lit - tle while" Sha - dow and sad - ness, Then in e -

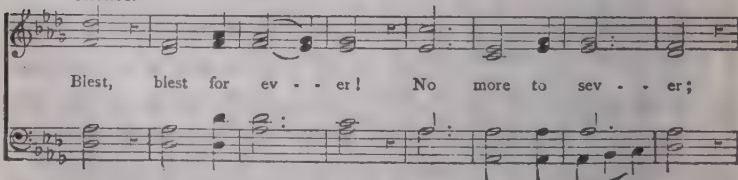


1. lit - tle while" Our vig - il keep - ing; Then shall we ga - ther home,
2. night may be, Cloud - less the mor - row; On - ly "a lit - tle while,"
3. - ter - ni - ty, Sun - shine and glad - ness; On - ly "a lit - tle while,"

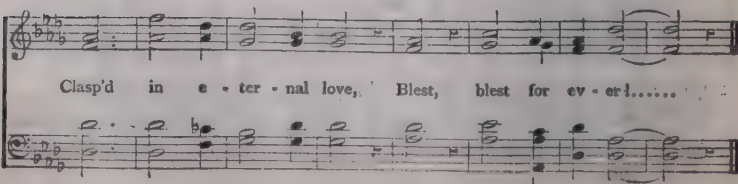


1. No more to sev - er, Clasp'd in e - ter - nal love, Blest, blest for ev - er!
2. Earth - ties to sev - er, Then in our Fa - ther - land, Blest, blest for ev - er!
3. Then o'er the riv - er, Home, rest, and vic - tor - palm, Life, joy, for ev - er!

CHORUS.



Blest, blest for ev - - er! No more to sev - - er;



Clasp'd in e - ter - nal love, Blest, blest for ev - er!.....

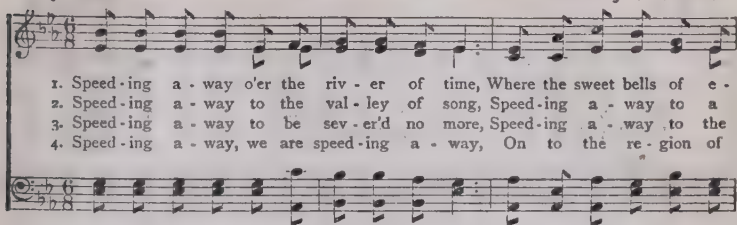
No. 948. (C. C.)

Speeding Away.

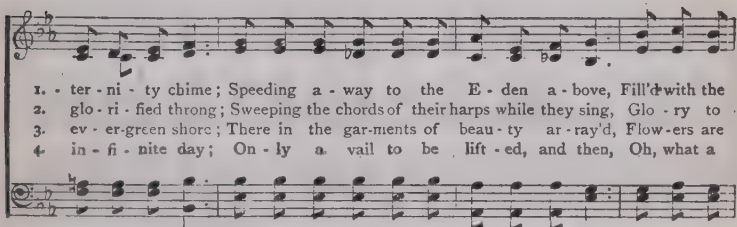
"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. G. WILSON.

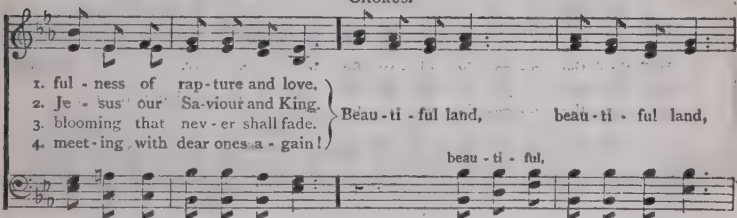


1. Speed-ing a - way o'er the riv - er of time, Where the sweet bells of e -
 2. Speed-ing a - way to the val - ley of song, Speed-ing a - way to a
 3. Speed-ing a - way to be sev - er'd no more, Speed-ing a - way to the
 4. Speed-ing a - way, we are speed-ing a - way, On to the re - gion of



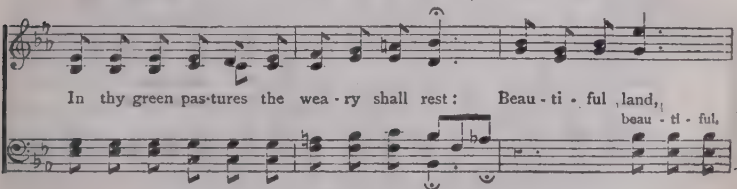
1. - ter - ni - ty chime; Speeding a - way to the E - den a - bove, Fill'd with the
 2. glo - ri - fied throng; Sweeping the chords of their harps while they sing, Glo - ry to
 3. ev - er-green shore; There in the gar - ments of beau - ty ar - ray'd, Flow - ers are
 4. in - fi - nite day; On - ly a vail to be lift - ed, and then, Oh, what a

CHORUS.

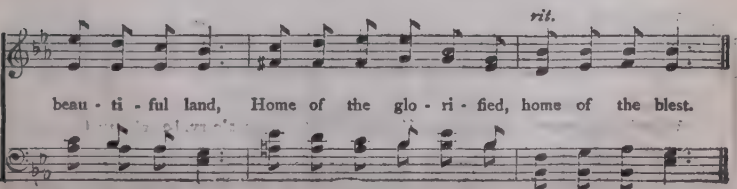


1. ful - ness of rap - ture and love.
 2. Je - sus' our Sa - viour and King.
 3. blooming that nev - er shall fade.
 4. meet - ing with dear ones a - gain!

Beau - ti - ful land, beau - ti - ful land,
 beau - ti - ful,



In thy green pas - tures the wea - ry shall rest: Beau - ti - ful land,
 beau - ti - ful,



beau - ti - ful land, Home of the glo - ri - fied, home of the blest.

No. 949.

Glory for Me!

"We know . . . we shall see Him as He is."—1 JOHN iii. 2.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. When all my la-bours and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

1. beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
 2. hea-ven a place, Just to be there, and to look on His face,
 3.-round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sa-viour, I know,

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be.....

1. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh,..... that will
 2. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh, that will be.....
 3. Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... }

glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,.....
 be glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for
 glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,.....

When by His grace

me,.....When
 When by His grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!

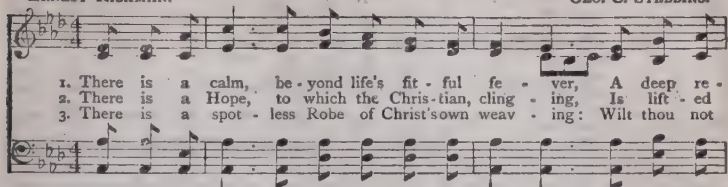
No. 950. (S. S.)
563

Beyond!

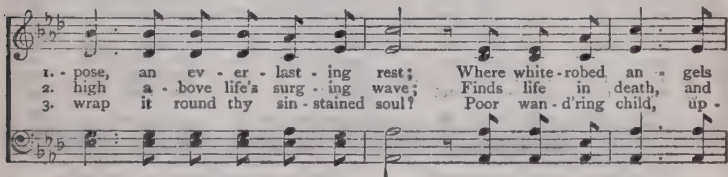
"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

ERNEST RICKMAN.

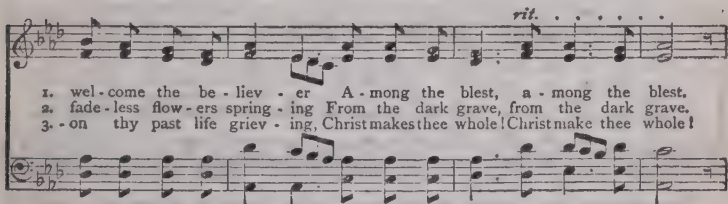
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



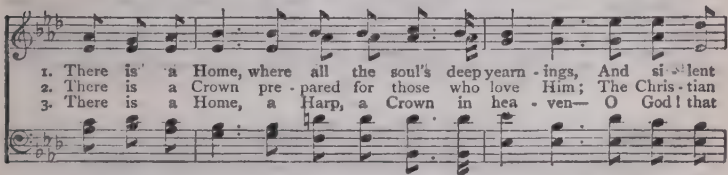
1. There is a calm, be-yond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re -
2. There is a Hope, to which the Chris - tian, cling - ing, Is lift - ed
3. There is a spot - less Robe of Christ's own weav - ing: Wilt thou not



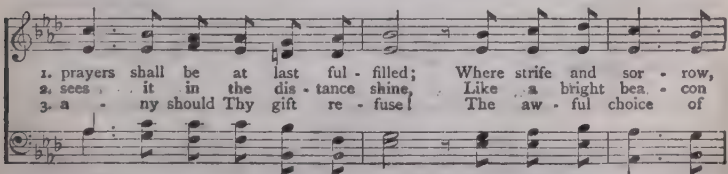
1. - pose, an ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white-robed an - gels
2. high a - bove life's surg - ing wave; Finds life in death, and
3. wrap it round thy sin - stained soul? Poor wan - d'ring child, up -



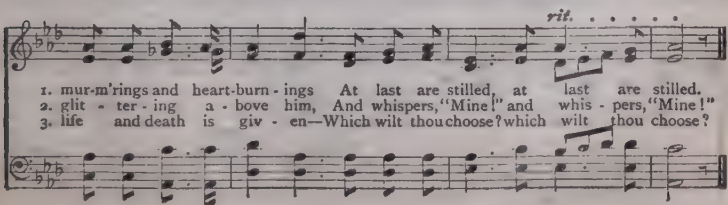
rit.
1. wel - come the be - liev - er A - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.
2. fade - less flow - ers spring - ing From the dark grave, from the dark grave.
3. - on thy past life griev - ing, Christ makes thee whole! Christ make thee whole!



1. There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearn - ings, And si - lent
2. There is a Crown pre - pared for those who love Him; The Chris - tian
3. There is a Home, a Harp, a Crown in hea - ven— O God! that



1. prayers shall be at last ful - filled; Where strife and sor - row,
2. sees it in the dis - tance shine, Like a bright bea - con
3. a - ny should Thy gift re - fuse! The aw - ful choice of



rit.
1. mur - m'ings and heart - burn - ings At last are stilled, at last are stilled,
2. glit - ter - ing a - bove him, And whispers, "Mine!" and whis - pers, "Mine!"
3. life and death is giv - en—Which wilt thou choose? which wilt thou choose?

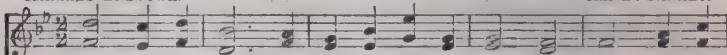
No. 951. (S. S. 728) Still, still with Thee.

11. 10. 11. 10.

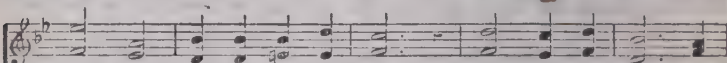
"We dwell in Him, and He in us."—1 JOHN iv. 13.

HARRIET B. STOWE.

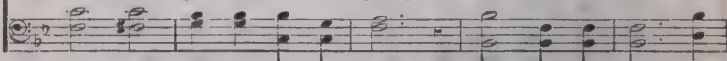
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean, The im - age
4. Still, still with Thee! as to each new - born morn - ing A fresh and



1. wa - keth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
2. hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in
3. of the morn - ing - star doth rest; So, in this still - ness
4. sol - emn splen - dour still is given; So does this bles - sed



1. love - li - er than day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
2. breathless ad - o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
3. Thou be - hold - est on - ly Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
4. consciousness a - wa - king Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heaven.



5. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er-shading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.
6. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawn - ing,
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with [Thee]

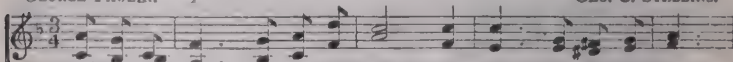
No. 952. A Little While.

C.M.

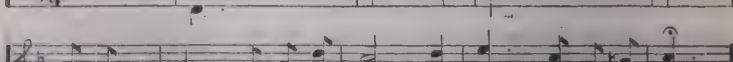
"A little while, and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. x. 37.

GEORGE PAULIN.

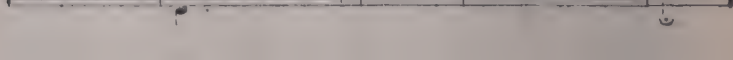
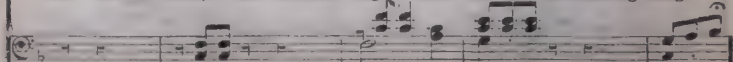
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. A lit - tle while, and we shall be Where sin shall nev - er dwell;
2. A lit - tle while, and we shall stand A - mid the blood - wash'd throng;

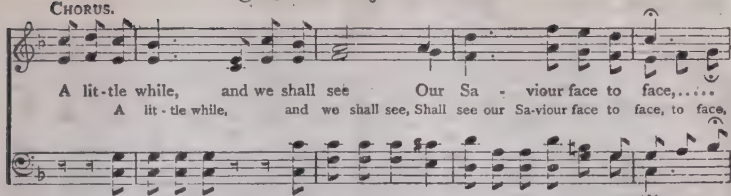


1. A lit - tle while, and we shall live Where songs of tri - umph swell.
2. A lit - tle while, and we shall sing The ev - er - last - ing song.

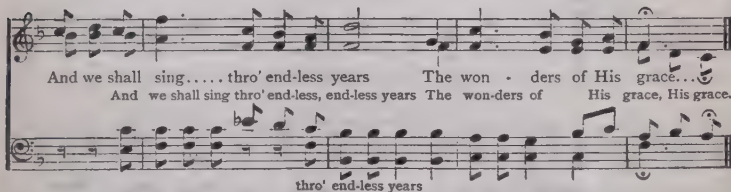


A Little While—continued.

CHORUS.



A lit-tle while, and we shall see Our Sa - viour face to face,....
A lit-tle while, and we shall see, Shall see our Sa-viour face to face, to face,



And we shall sing.... thro' end-less years The won - ders of His grace....
And we shall sing thro' end-less, end-less years The won-ders of His grace, His grace.
thro' end-less years

3. A little while, and we shall meet
The loved ones gone before;
And we shall clasp their hands again
On yonder radiant shore.

4. A little while, and we shall hear
The Saviour's whisper, "Come!"
And we shall ever dwell with Him
In our eternal home.


No. 953. (C. C.) Some Blessed Day.

8.8.8.6.

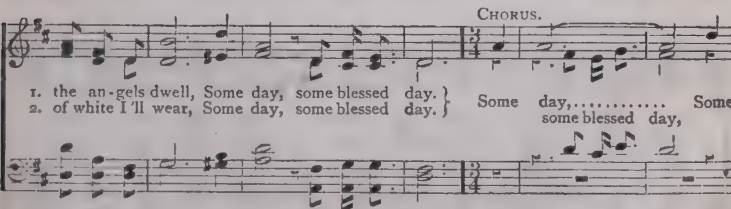
"With Christ, which is far better."—PHILIPPIANS i. 23.

C. W. RAY, D.D.

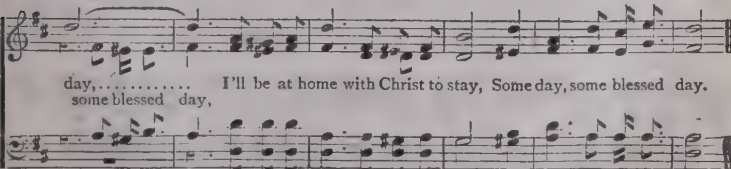
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Some day, but when I can-not tell, To toil and tears I'll bid fare-well; For I shall with
2. Some day, with-in the gates so fair, A golden harp my hands shall bear; And glist'ning robes



CHORUS.
1. the an-gels dwell, Some day, some blessed day. }
2. of white I'll wear, Some day, some blessed day. } Some day,..... Some
some blessed day,



day,..... I'll be at home with Christ to stay, Some day, some blessed day.
some blessed day,

3. Some day, I'll see my Saviour's face,
And, welcomed to His blest embrace,
Shall with His people find a place,
Some day, some blessed day.

4. Some day, some blessed day, I know
I'll find the loved of long ago,
And learn how much to Christ I owe,
Some day, some blessed day.

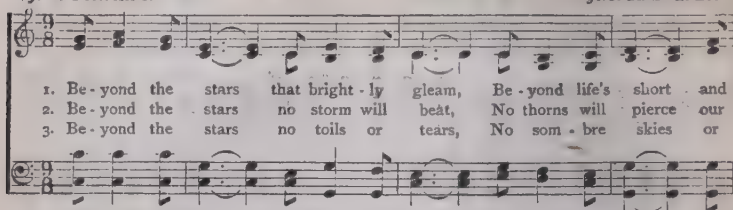
No. 954. (C. C.)
268

Beyond the Stars.

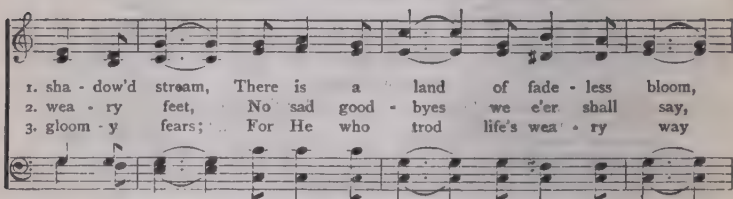
"The city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem."—HEB. xii. 22.

J. P. TOMPKINS.

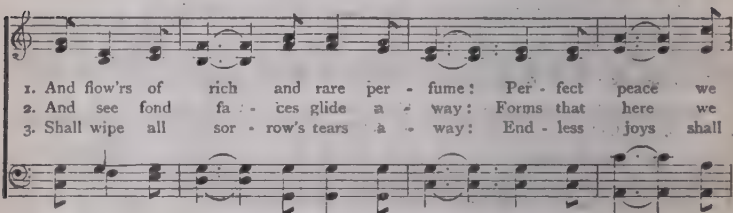
JNO. R. SWENEY.



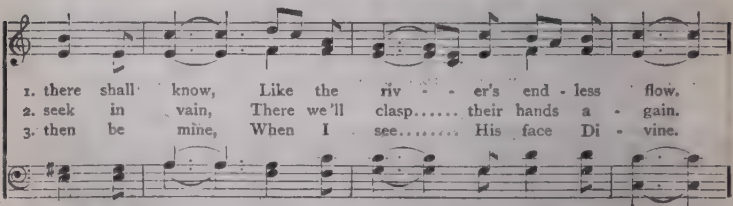
1. Be - yond the stars that bright - ly gleam, Be - yond life's short and
2. Be - yond the stars no storm will beat, No thorns will pierce our
3. Be - yond the stars no toils or tears, No som - bre skies or



1. sha - dow'd stream, There is a land of fade - less bloom,
2. wea - ry feet, No sad good - byes we e'er shall say,
3. gloom - y fears; For He who trod life's wea - ry way

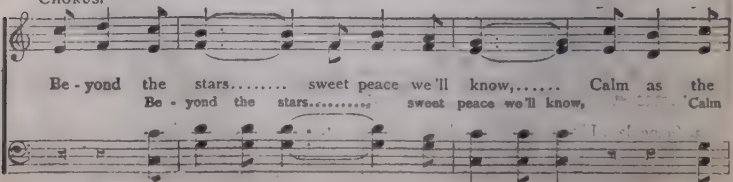


1. And flow'rs of rich and rare per - fume: Per - fect peace we
2. And see fond fa - ces glide a - way: Forms that here we
3. Shall wipe all sor - row's tears a - way: End - less joys shall



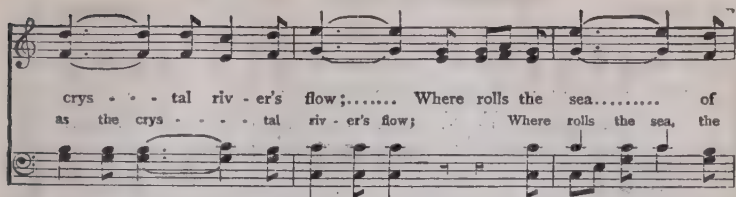
1. there shall know, Like the riv - er's end - less flow.
2. seek in vain, There we'll clasp..... their hands a - gain.
3. then be mine, When I see..... His face Di - vine.

CHORUS.

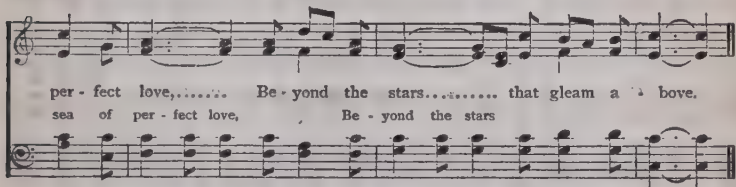


Be - yond the stars..... sweet peace we'll know,..... Calm as the
Be - yond the stars..... sweet peace we'll know,..... Calm

Beyond the Stars—continued.



crys - - - tal riv - er's flow;..... Where rolls the sea..... of
as the crys - - - tal riv - er's flow; Where rolls the sea, the



per - fect love,..... Be - yond the stars..... that gleam a - - - bove.
sea of per - fect love, Be - yond the stars

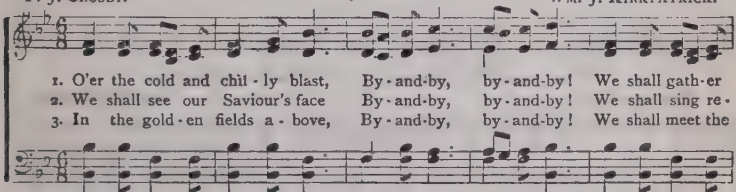
No. 955.

By-and-By!

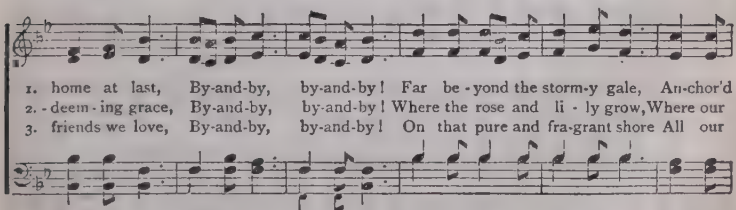
"An house, . . . eternal in the heavens."—2 COR. v. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

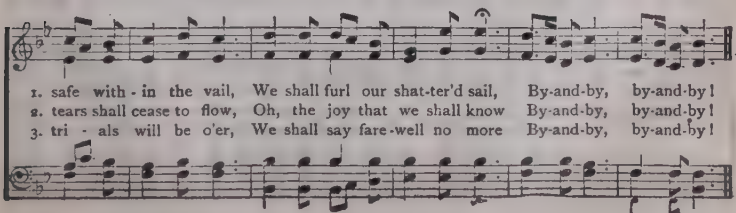
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O'er the cold and chil - ly blast, By-and-by, by-and-by! We shall gath-er
2. We shall see our Saviour's face By-and-by, by-and-by! We shall sing re-
3. In the gold-en fields a - bove, By-and-by, by-and-by! We shall meet the



1. home at last, By-and-by, by-and-by! Far be - yond the storm-y gale, An-chor'd
2. - deem-ing grace, By-and-by, by-and-by! Where the rose and li - ly grow, Where our
3. friends we love, By-and-by, by-and-by! On that pure and fra-grant shore All our



1. safe with - in the vail, We shall furl our shat-ter'd sail, By-and-by, by-and-by!
2. tears shall cease to flow, Oh, the joy that we shall know By-and-by, by-and-by!
3. tri - als will be o'er, We shall say fare-well no more By-and-by, by-and-by!

No. 956. (C. C. 131) After the Mist and Shadow.

7.6.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSA. xxx. 5.

KATE M. PRESTON.

1. Af - ter the mist and sha - dow, Af - ter the drea - ry night, Af - ter the sleep - less
 2. Af - ter the thorn - y path - way, Af - ter the storms we meet, Af - ter the heart's deep
 3. Af - ter the cares and tri - als, Af - ter the toils and tears, Af - ter the time of

1. watch - ing, Com - eth the morn - ing light; Beau - ti - ful, soft, and ten - der, Leading the
 2. long - ing, Joy and com - mu - nion sweet; Af - ter the wea - ry con - flict, Rest in the
 3. sow - ing, Reap - ing thro' end - less years; Af - ter the pil - grim jour - nev, Rapture that

1. soul a - long, O - ver the si - lent riv - er, In - to the land of song.
 2. Sa - viour's love, O - ver the si - lent riv - er, Safe in the home a - bove.
 3. ne'er shall cease, O - ver the si - lent riv - er, Rest in the land of peace.

No. 957. (N. H. 50) A Home on High.

C.M.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

L. W. MANSFIELD.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond the light of set - ting suns, Be - yond the cloud - ed sky, Be - yond where
 2. Be - yond all pain, be - yond all care, Be - yond life's mys - te - ry, Be - yond the

CHORUS.

1. star - light fades in night— I have a home on high. } A mansion there,.....
 2. range of time and change— My home's reserved for me. } A mansion there,

not made with hands,..... A place.... prepared for me;..... And
 not made with hands, A place, A place prepared for me, prepared for me;

I Home on High—continued.

ritard.

while God lives, and angels sing, That home my home shall be
 an-gels sing, That home, That home my home shall be, my home shall be.

3. Beyond where death's dark billows roll,
 Beyond these scenes of night,
 I look, while gladness fills my soul,
 To yonder home of light.

4. My sins and sorrows, strifes and fears,
 I bid them all farewell,
 High up, amid th' eternal years,
 With Christ, my Lord, to dwell.

No. 958. A Song of Heaven and Homeland.

7.6.

"And they sung as it were a new song before the throne."—REV. xiv. 3.

E. E. REXFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Some-times I hear strange mu-sic, Like none e'er heard be-fore, Come float-ing
 2. Now soft, and low, and rest-ful, It floods my soul with peace, As if God's
 3. This mu-sic haunts me ev-er, Like some-thing heard in dreams—It seems to

1. soft-ly earth-ward As thro' heav'n's o-pen door: It seems like an-gel
 2. ben-e-dic-tion Bade all earth's trou-bles cease. Then grand-er than the
 3. catch the ca-dence Of heav'n-ly winds and streams. My heart is fill'd with

1. voi-ces, In strains of joy and love, That swell the migh-ty cho-rus
 2. voi-ces Of wind, and wave, and sea— It fills the dome of hea-ven
 3. rap-ture, To think, some day to come, I'll sing it with the an-gels—

CHORUS.

1. A-round the throne a-bove.
 2. With glo-rious har-mo-ny.
 3. The song of heav'n and home. } O sweet, un-earth-ly mu-sic, Heard from a

land a-far— The song of Heav'n and Homeland, Thro' doors God leaves a-jar!

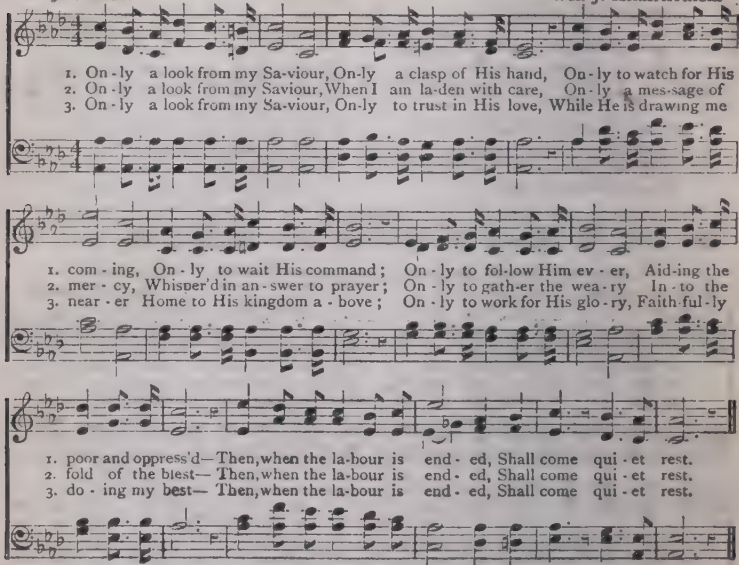
No. 959. (C. C.)
143

Rest, Quiet Rest.

"They shall enter into My rest."—HEBREWS iv. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. On - ly a look from my Sa - viour, On - ly a clasp of His hand, On - ly to watch for His
2. On - ly a look from my Saviour, When I am la - den with care, On - ly a mes - sage of
3. On - ly a look from my Sa - viour, On - ly to trust in His love, While He is drawing me

1. com - ing, On - ly to wait His command; On - ly to fol - low Him ev - er, Aid - ing the
2. mer - cy, Whisper'd in an - swer to prayer; On - ly to gath - er the wea - ry In - to the
3. near - er Home to His kingdom a - bove; On - ly to work for His glo - ry, Faith - ful - ly

1. poor and oppress'd—Then, when the la - bour is end - ed, Shall come qui - et rest.
2. fold of the blest—Then, when the la - bour is end - ed, Shall come qui - et rest.
3. do - ing my best—Then, when the la - bour is end - ed, Shall come qui - et rest.

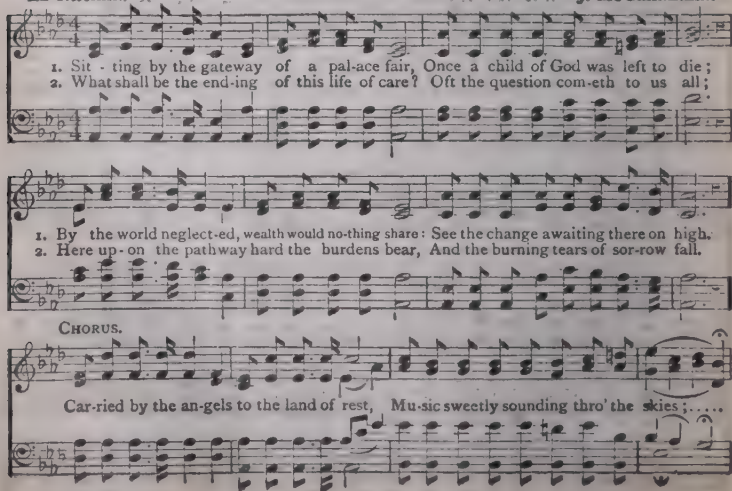
No. 960. (S. S.)
876

"Carried by the Angels."

EL NATHAN.

(LUKE xvi. 22.)

J. McGRANAHAN.



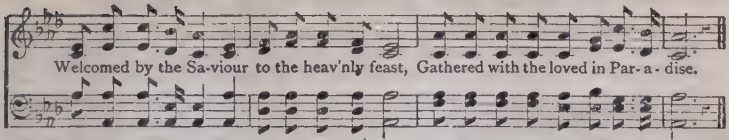
1. Sit - ting by the gateway of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of God was left to die;
2. What shall be the end - ing of this life of care? Oft the question com - eth to us all;

1. By the world neglect - ed, wealth would no - thing share: See the change awaiting there on high.
2. Here up - on the pathway hard the burdens bear, And the burning tears of sor - row fall.

CHORUS.

Car - ried by the an - gels to the land of rest, Mu - sic sweetly sound - ing thro' the skies; . . .

"Carried by the Angels"—continued.



Welcomed by the Sa-viour to the heav'nly feast, Gathered with the loved in Par-a-dise.

3.

Follower of Jesus, scanty though thy store,
Treasures, precious treasures, wait on high;
Count the trials joyful, soon they'll all be
o'er;
Oh, the change that's coming by and by!

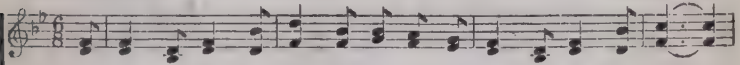
Upward then, and onward!—onward for the
Lord!
Time and talent all in His employ; [ward:
Small may seem the service—sure the great re-
Here the cross—but there the crown of joy!

No. 961. We'll Never say "Good-bye."

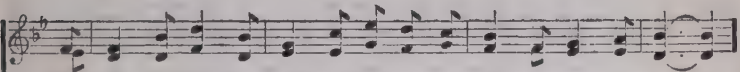
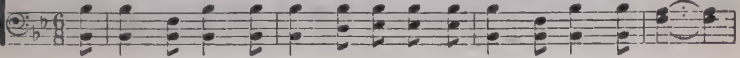
"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

E. W. CHAPMAN.

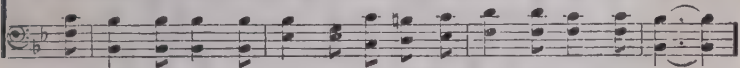
J. H. TENNEY.



1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy-ful is the hope that ling-ers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spo-ken In yon-der home so fair;



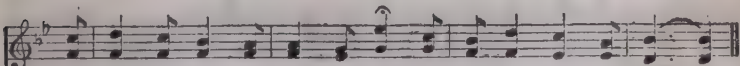
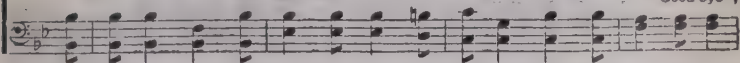
1. Yet ev-er comes the thought of sad-ness, That we must say "Good-bye."
2. That we, when all earth's toils are end-ed, With them shall ev-er be.
3. But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for ev-er there.



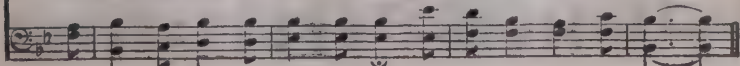
CHORUS.



We'll nev-er say "Good-bye" in heav'n, We'll nev-er say "Good-bye;"....
"Good-bye";



In that fair land of joy and song, We'll nev-er say "Good-bye."....

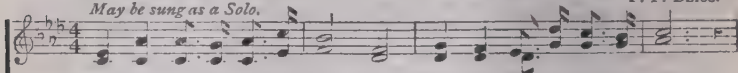


No. 962. (S. S. 259) Will you Meet me at the Fountain? 8.7.

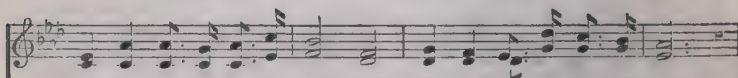
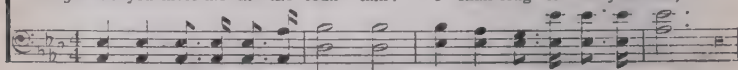
"At the Industrial Exposition at Chicago it was an every-day appointment to meet at the Central Fountain. Mr. P. P. Bliss, whose mind seemed always set on things above, caught up the words, and wrote this Hymn—'Will you Meet me at the Fountain?'—See *The Christian*, No. 365.

P. P. BLISS.

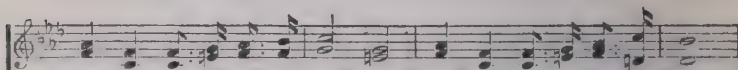
May be sung as a Solo.



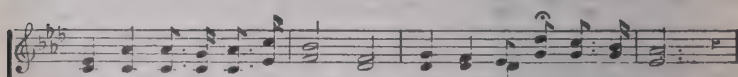
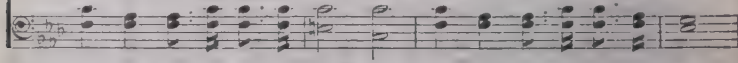
1. Will you meet me at the foun - tain, When I reach the glo - ry - land?
2. Will you meet me at the foun - tain? For I'm sure that I shall know
3. Will you meet me at the foun - tain? I shall long to have you near,



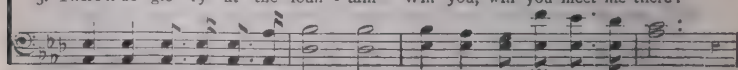
1. Will you meet me at the foun - tain? Shall I clasp your friend - ly hand?
2. Kin - dred souls and sweet com - mu - nion, More than I have known be - low;
3. When I meet my lov - ing Sa - viour, When His wel - come words I hear.



1. Oth - er friends will give me wel - come, Oth - er lov - ing voi - ces cheer;
2. And the cho - rus will be sweet - er When it bursts up on my ear,
3. He will meet me at the foun - tain, His em - bra - ces I shall share;



1. There'll be mu - sic at the foun - tain— Will you, will you meet me there?
2. And my hea - ven seem com - ple - ter, If your hap - py voice I hear.
3. There'll be glo - ry at the foun - tain— Will you, will you meet me there?



CHORUS.



Yes, I'll meet you at the foun - tain, At the foun - tain bright and fair ;.....

Yes, I'll meet you, 'oh, I'll



Will you Meet me at the Fountain?—continued.

Oh, I'll meet you at the foun - tain; Yes, I'll meet you, meet you there.

No. 963. Where God and the Angels are.

S.M.

"The upright shall dwell in Thy presence."—PSALM cxl. 13.

L. W. MANSFIELD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There may be storm - y days, There may be hours of care;
2. The Lord is all my strength And ev - er - guid - ing Star,

1. I'll wel - come all—they beck - on me Where God and the an - gels are.
2. To lead me safe - ly to that land Where God and the an - gels are.

REFRAIN.

Where God and the an - gels are,..... In yon bright world a - far;.....
ho - ly an - gels are, bright world a - far;

Oh, bles - sed hour when I shall dwell Where God and the an - gels are!

3. My mansion is secure
In yonder realms afar;
My crown is there, laid up for me,
Where God and the angels are.

4. My bark is homeward bound;
I soon shall cross the bar,
And safely anchor, home at last,
Where God and the angels are.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 964. ^(B. 9.) Sweet By-and-By.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."—1 COR. ii. 9.

S. F. BENNETT.

J. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer the tri - bute of praise,

1. For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing - place there.
 2. And our spi - rits shall sor - row no more— Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 3. For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

In the sweet..... by-and-by We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore;.....
 by-and-by, In the sweet by-and-by by-and-by;

In the sweet..... by-and-by..... We shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.
 by-and-by, In the sweet by-and-by

No. 965. When our Ships come sailing Home.

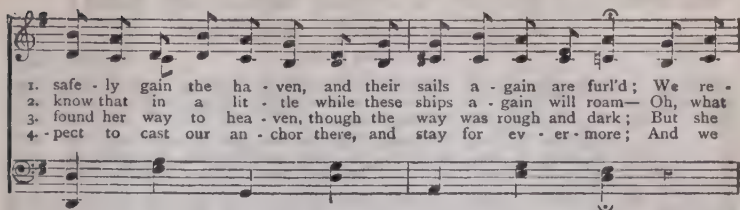
"The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing."—ISAIAH li. ii.

REV. J. OATMAN, Jun.

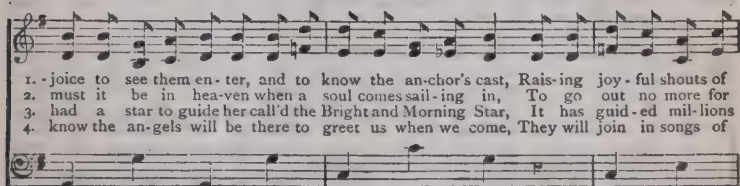
JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When our ships have cross'd the o - cean, and been all a - round the world, When they
 2. But if there is such re - joi - cing to see ves - sels here get home, When we
 3. Oh, me - thinks I hear the an - gels shout, "Here comes an earth - ly bark, She has
 4. So with Je - sus as our Cap - tain we ex - pect to gain that shore; We ex -

When our Ships come sailing Home—continued.

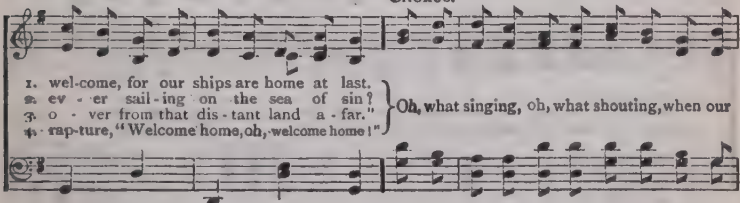


1. safe - ly gain the ha - ven, and their sails a - gain are furl'd; We re -
 2. know that in a lit - tle while these ships a - gain will roam— Oh, what
 3. found her way to hea - ven, though the way was rough and dark; But she
 4. pect to cast our an - chor there, and stay for ev - er - more; And we

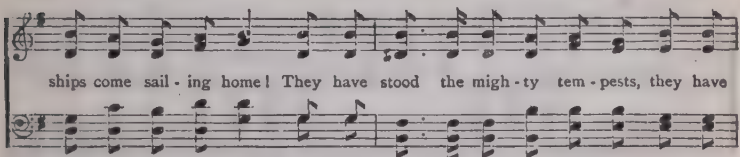


1. - joyce to see them en - ter, and to know the an - chor's cast, Rais - ing joy - ful shouts of
 2. must it be in hea - ven when a soul comes sail - ing in, To go out no more for
 3. had a star to guide her call'd the Bright and Morning Star, It has guid - ed mil - lions
 4. know the an - gels will be there to greet us when we come, They will join in songs of

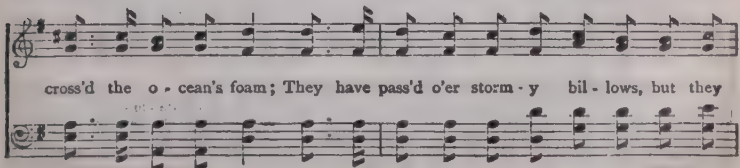
CHORUS.



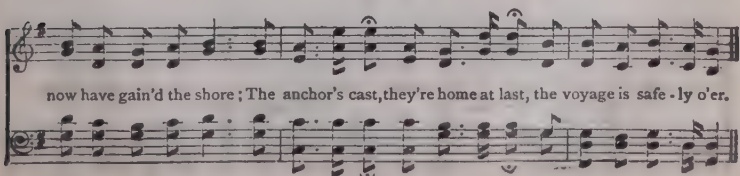
1. wel - come, for our ships are home at last.
 2. ev - er sail - ing on the sea of sin?
 3. o - ver from that dis - tant land a - far."
 4. rap - ture, "Welcome home, oh, - welcome home!" } Oh, what singing, oh, what shouting, when our



ships come sail - ing home! They have stood the migh - ty tem - pests, they have



cross'd the o - cean's foam; They have pass'd o'er storm - y bil - lows, but they



now have gain'd the shore; The anchor's cast, they're home at last, the voyage is safe - ly o'er.

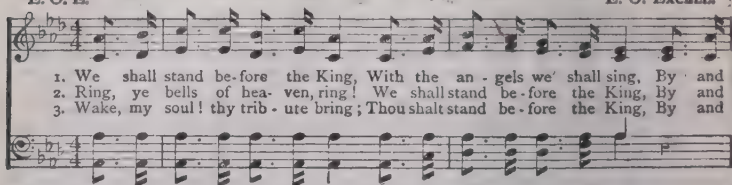
No. 966. (S.S. 603) We Shall Stand Before the King!

"Thou shalt stand before Me, saith the Lord."

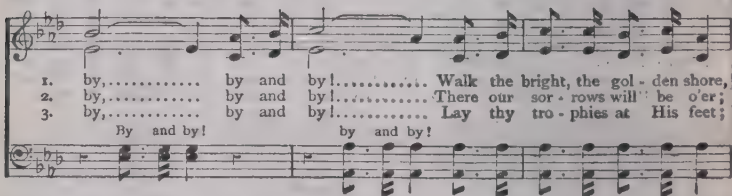
E. O. E.

(JEREMIAH XV. 19.)

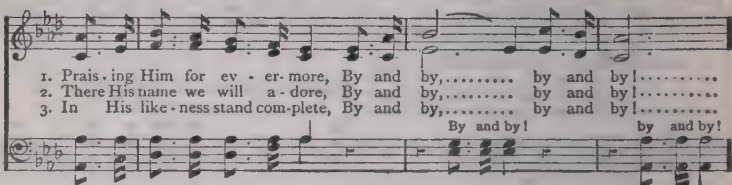
E. O. EXCELL.



1. We shall stand be-fore the King, With the an-gels we shall sing, By and
2. Ring, ye bells of hea-ven, ring! We shall stand be-fore the King, By and
3. Wake, my soul! thy trib-ute bring; Thou shalt stand be-fore the King, By and

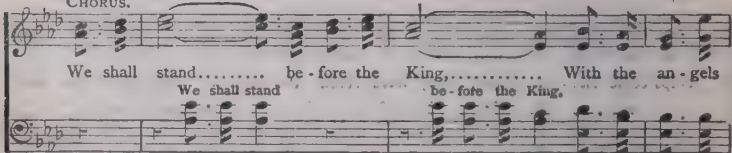


1. by,..... by and by!..... Walk the bright, the gol-den shore,
2. by,..... by and by!..... There our sor-rows will be o'er;
3. by,..... by and by!..... Lay thy tro-phies at His feet;
By and by! by and by!

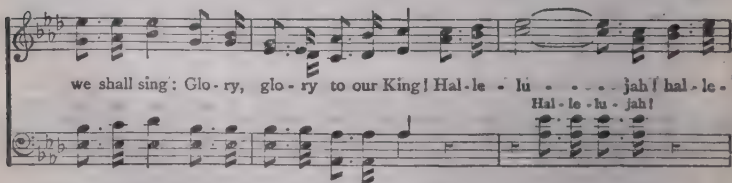


1. Praising Him for ev-er-more, By and by,..... by and by!.....
2. There His name we will a-dore, By and by,..... by and by!.....
3. In His like-ness stand com-plete, By and by,..... by and by!.....
By and by! by and by!

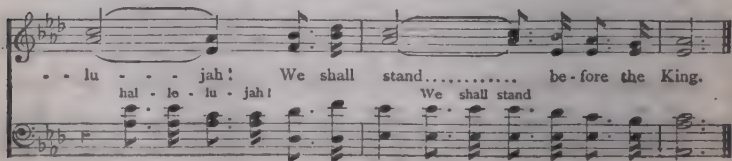
CHORUS.



We shall stand..... be-fore the King,..... With the an-gels
We shall stand be-fore the King.



we shall sing: Glo-ry, glo-ry to our King! Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!
Hal-le-lu-jah!



lu-jah! We shall stand..... be-fore the King.
hal-le-lu-jah! We shall stand

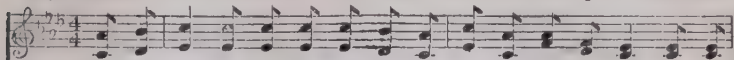
No. 967. (C.C.) I shall know Him.

"Then shall I know fully, even as also I have been known."

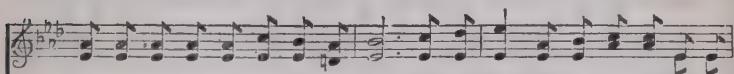
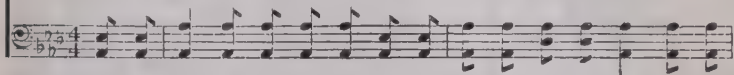
F. J. CROSBY.

(1 COR. xiii. 12, R.V., *margin*).

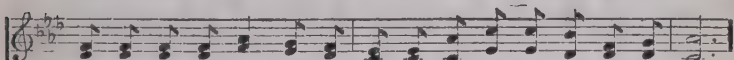
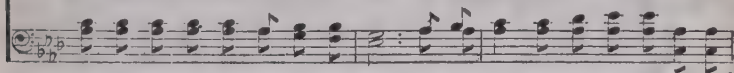
JNO. R. SWENEY.



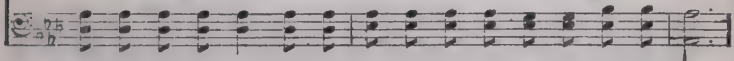
1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swel-ling tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thril-ling rap-ture when I view His bles-sed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro the gates of the ci-ty, in a robe of spot-less white, He will



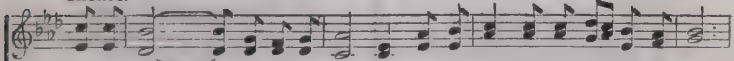
1. bright and glo-rious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
2. lus-tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
4. lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



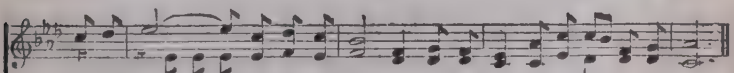
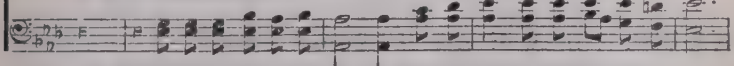
1. reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
2. mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
3. sing my wel-come home: But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all.
4. min-gle with de-light: But I long to meet my Sa-viour first of all.



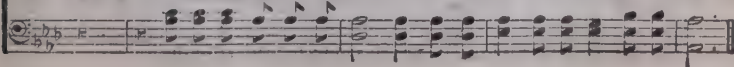
CHORUS.



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, When redeem'd by His side I shall stand;
I shall know Him,



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,



No. 968. (S. S. 246)

"By-and-By."

27.

"We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is."
E. E. REXFORD. (1 JOHN iii. 2.) P. P. BLISS.

1. By and by... we shall know Je - sus, By and by, oh, by and
D.C. "By and by,"... we sing it soft - ly, Think - ing not of earth - ly

by; E - ven now He looks and sees us, Journeying t'ward His Home on high,
care, But the "by and by" of hea - ven Wait - ing for us o - ver there. FINE.

And He smiles up - on us, say - ing, "By and by, oh, by and

by, Cares and tri - als you'll be lay - ing With your earth - ly gar - ments by." D.C. Oh.

2. By and by we shall be standing,
By and by, oh, by and by,
At fair heaven's shining landing,
While the river murmurs by;
And our friends will round us gather,
By and by, oh, by and by,
Saying, "Welcome, for the Father
Loves to have His children nigh."

3. "By and by!" we say it gently,
Looking on our peaceful dead,
And we do not think of earth-life,
But of heaven's sweet life instead.
By and by we all shall gather,
By and by, oh, by and by,
In the love of God our Father
That shall know no "by and by."

No. 969. (S. S. 234) The Palace of the King.*

"With gladness... they shall enter into the King's palace."—PSALM xlv. 15.

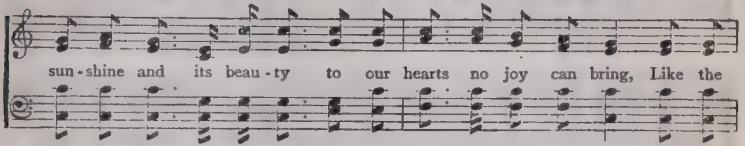
Alt. by F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

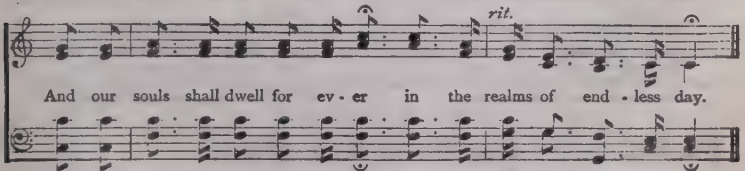
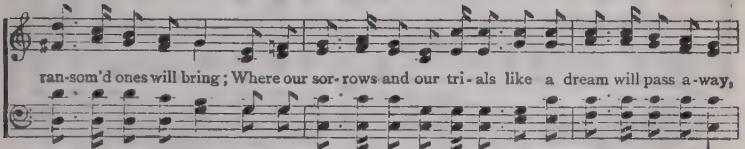
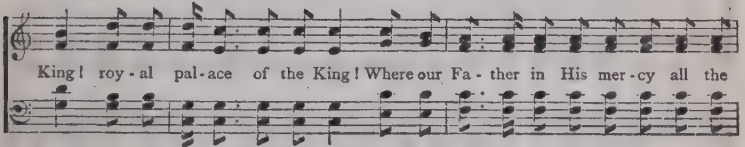
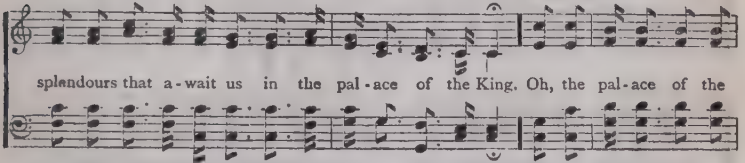
1. 'Tis a good - ly plea - sant land that we pil - grims jour - ney through, And our

* This Hymn was adapted by Fanny J. Crosby (authoress of "Safe in the arms of Jesus") from a beautiful Hymn written in the Scottish dialect by Rev. W. Mitchell.

The Palace of the King—continued.



REFRAIN.



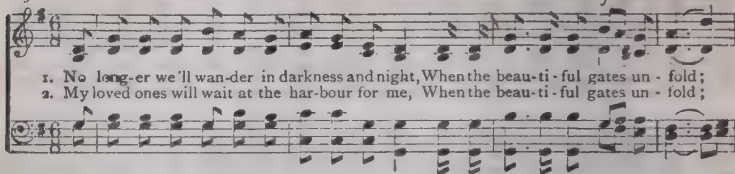
2. Our Redeemer is the King; what a sacrifice He made,
When He purchased our redemption, and His blood the ransom paid!
In His cross shall be our glory; to that blessed cross we'll cling,
Till we reach the gates that open to the palace of the King.
3. In this goodly pleasant land only strangers now are we,
For we seek a better country, and 'tis there we long to be;
Yes, we long to swell the anthem that for evermore shall ring,
From the pure in heart made perfect, in the palace of the King.
4. We shall see Him by-and-by; Hallelujah to His name!
Through the blood of His atonement life eternal we may claim:
We shall cast our crowns before Him, and our songs of victory sing
When we enter in triumphant to the palace of the King.

THE LIFE TO COME:

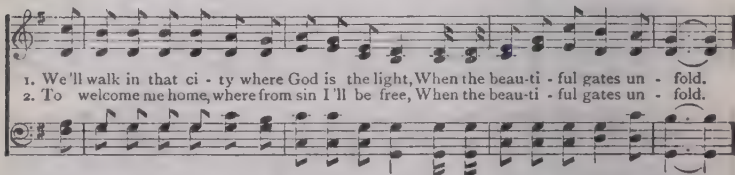
No. 970. When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.

J. H. A.

"The gates shall not be shut at all by day."—REV. xxi. 25. J. H. ALLEMAN.

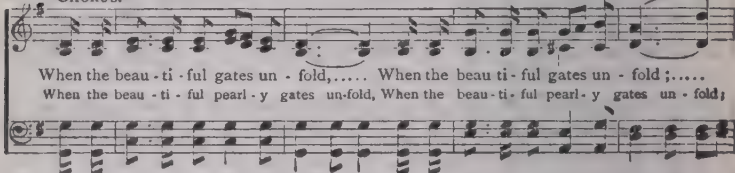


1. No long-er we'll wan-der in darkness and night, When the beau-ti-ful gates un - fold;
2. My loved ones will wait at the har-bour for me, When the beau-ti-ful gates un - fold;

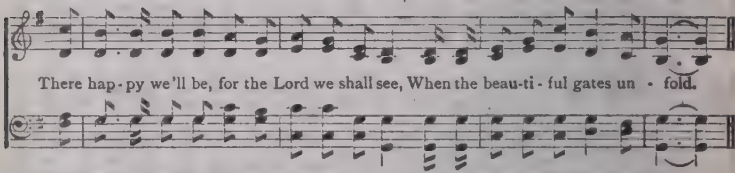


1. We'll walk in that ci - ty where God is the light, When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold.
2. To welcome me home, where from sin I'll be free, When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold.

CHORUS.



When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold, When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold;
When the beau - ti - ful pearl - y gates un-fold, When the beau-ti - ful pearl - y gates un - fold;



There hap-py we'll be, for the Lord we shall see, When the beau-ti - ful gates un - fold.

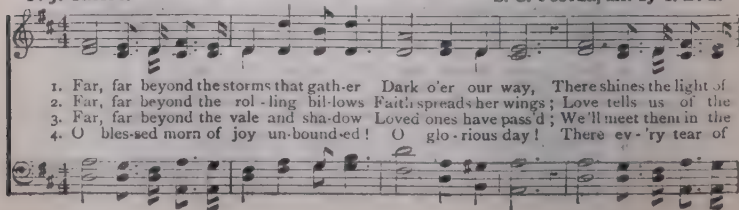
- | | |
|---|---|
| 3. No sickness, no sorrow, no pain as before,
When the beautiful gates unfold;
With joy we'll commune with our friends as
of yore,
When the beautiful gates unfold. | 5. A halo of glory will shadow us o'er,
When the beautiful gates unfold;
With joy we will sing on that far-away
shore,
When the beautiful gates unfold. |
| 4. A rapture unspeakable then shall be mine,
When the beautiful gates unfold;
As there I behold Him so pure and Divine,
When the beautiful gates unfold. | 6. The burden of life will no longer annoy,
When the beautiful gates unfold;
With Christ we will live in perpetual joy,
When the beautiful gates unfold. |

No. 971. (161) The Home-land Shore.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH xxxv. 10.

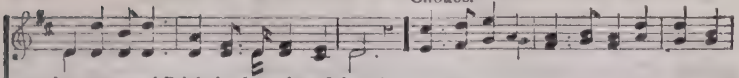
S. C. FOSTER, arr. by I. D. S.



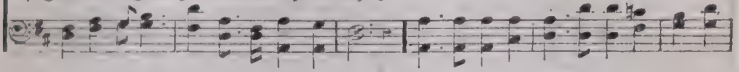
1. Far, far beyond the storms that gath-er Dark o'er our way, There shines the light of
2. Far, far beyond the rol-ling bil-lows Faith spreads her wings; Love tells us of the
3. Far, far beyond the vale and sha-dow Loved ones have pass'd; We'll meet them in the
4. O bles-sed morn of joy un-bound-ed! O glo-rious day! There ev-'ry tear of

The Home-land Shore—continued.

CHORUS.



1. joy e - ter - nal Bright in the realms of day.
 2. gol - den Ci - ty, Hope of its glo - ry sings.
 3. "many mansions," All gather'd home at last.
 4. grief and anguish Je - sus shall wipe a - way.
- There shall sorrow, pain, and parting Grieve our



hearts no more; Soon, soon we'll meet beyond the riv - er, Safe on the Home - land shore.



No. 972. (N. H.)

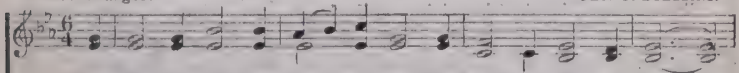
The Land Afar.

C. M.

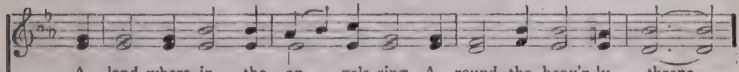
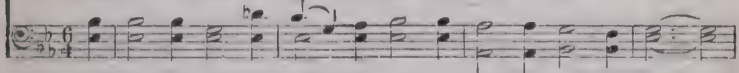
"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEBREWS xi. 16.

Words arranged.

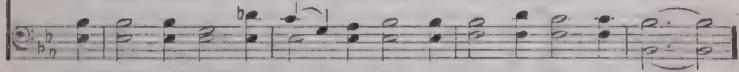
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



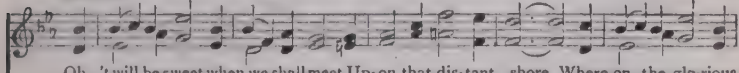
1. There is a land that lies a - far, Where grief is all un - known;



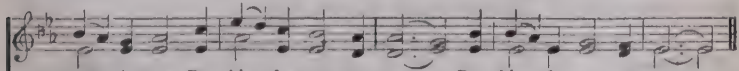
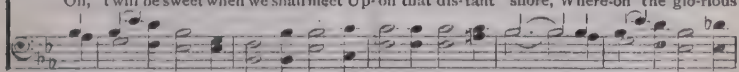
A land where-in the an - gels sing A - round the heav'n - ly throne.



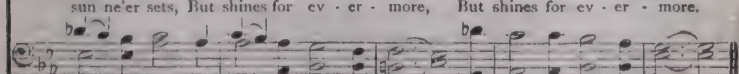
REFRAIN.



Oh, 't will be sweet when we shall meet Up - on that dis - tant shore, Where - on the glo - rious



sun ne'er sets, But shines for ev - er - more, But shines for ev - er - more.



2. We are but pilgrims on the earth,
 And brief our sojourn here;
 But well we know, beyond this vale
 There is a brighter sphere.

3. There is a realm of boundless love,
 A goal for hearts distress,
 Where all may find for endless years
 A home among the blest.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 973. (S.S.) On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

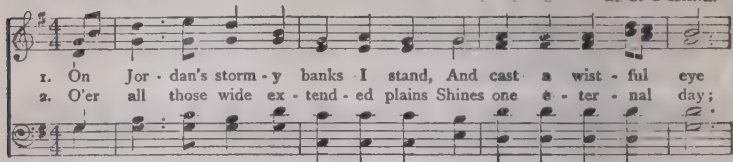
C.M.

"Thine eyes shall . . . behold the land that is very far off."

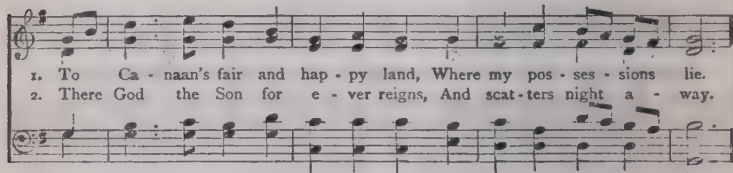
REV. S. STENNETT.

(ISAIAH xxxiii. 17.)

T. C. O'KANE.

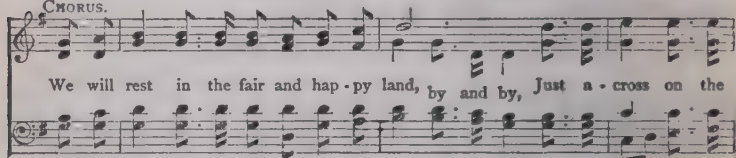


1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wist - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;

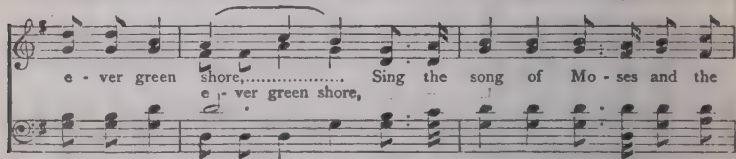


1. To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
2. There God the Son for e - ver reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.

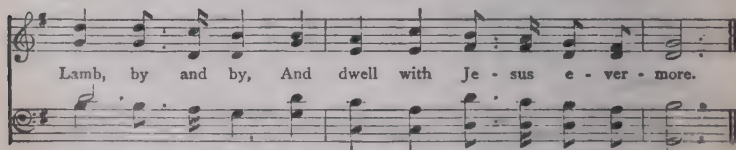
CHORUS.



We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, by and by, Just a - cross on the



e - ver green shore,..... Sing the song of Mo - ses and the
e - ver green shore,



Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus e - ver - more.

3. When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4. Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay:
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

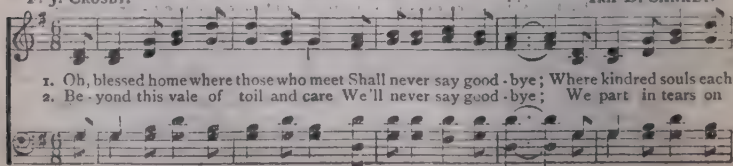
No. 974. (C.C.) Never say Good-Bye.

C.M.

"A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—2 COR. v. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, blessed homewhere those who meet Shall never say good - bye; Where kindred souls each
2. Be - yond this vale of toil and care We'll never say good - bye; We part in tears on

Heber Say Good-Bye—continued.

CHORUS.

1. oth - er greet, And nev - er say good - bye. } We'll nev - er say good - bye; We'll
2. earth, but there—We'll nev - er say good - bye. } good - bye,

nev - er say good - bye; In that fair land be - yond the sky, We'll never say good - bye.
good - bye;

3. When safe among the ransomed throng,
We'll never say good-bye;
Where life is one eternal song,
We'll never say good-bye.

4. On yonder fair and peaceful shore,
We'll never say good-bye;
But dwell with Christ for evermore,
And never say good-bye.

No. 975. (S. S. 178) The Sands of Time.

Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. xxxiii. 17.

A. R. COUSIN.

(RUTHERFORD. 7.6.5.)

D'UHRAN.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of hea - ven breaks, The sum - mer morn I've
2. Oh, Christ He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love! The streams on earth I've

sighed for—The fair, sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But
tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove: There, to an o - cean - ful - ness, His

day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.
mer - cy doth ex - pand; And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.

3. The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace—
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His piercèd hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

4. With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted by His love.
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.

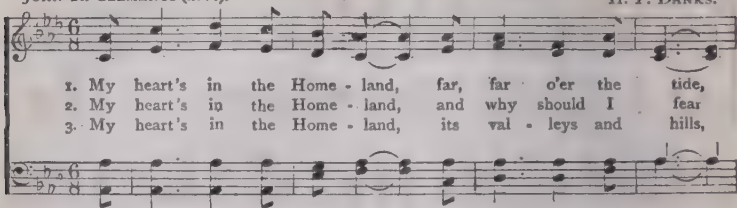
No. 976. My Heart's in the Homeland.

115.

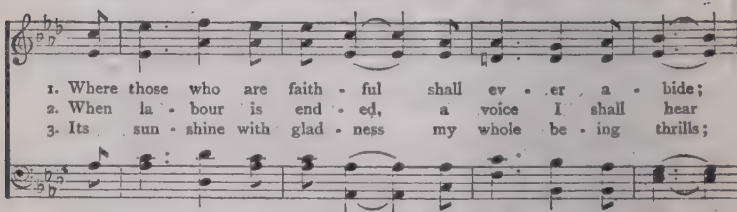
"My heart is fixed, O God."—Psa. lvii. 7.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS (arr.).


H. P. DANKS.



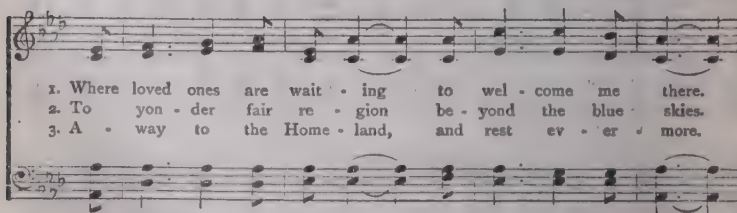
1. My heart's in the Home - land, far, far o'er the tide,
 2. My heart's in the Home - land, and why should I fear
 3. My heart's in the Home - land, its val - leys and hills,



1. Where those who are faith - ful shall ev - er a - bide;
 2. When la - bour is end - ed, a voice I shall hear
 3. Its sun - shine with glad - ness my whole be - ing thrills;

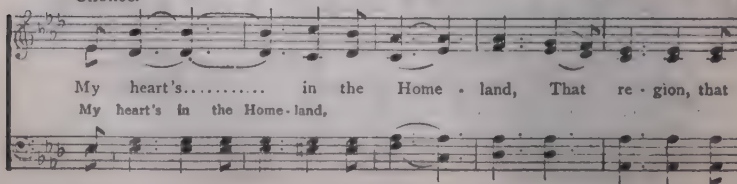


1. My heart's in the Home - land, that re - gion so fair,
 2. That calls to a man - sion where love nev - er dies,
 3. I know some glad morn - ing my spi - rit will soar



1. Where loved ones are wait - ing to wel - come me there.
 2. To yon - der fair re - gion be - yond the blue skies.
 3. A - way to the Home - land, and rest ev - er more.

CHORUS.



My heart's..... in the Home - land, That re - gion, that
 My heart's in the Home - land,

My Heart's in the Homeland—continued.

re - gion so fair;..... My heart's..... in the
fair, so fair; My heart's in the Home - land, the

Home - land,..... My Sa-viour, my Sa-viour is there.....
Home - land, the Home - land, is there.

No. 977.

How Long?

105.

SARAH DOUDNEY.
Moderato.

"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECH. xiv. 7.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. The wea - ry hours like sha - dows come and go, As still I strive, by
2. But are there ma - ny wea - ry miles to tread Be - fore the pro - mised
3. Some lit - tle joy I have in do - ing still The hum - ble work He

1. earn - est faith and prayer, To do each day the du - ties that I
2. home ap - pears in' sight? And are there sad and bit - ter tears to
3. bids me do for Him; A ten - der glad - ness when 'tis mine to

1. know, And bear the cross my Sa - viour bids... me bear....
2. shed Ere we shall meet in realms of end - less light?.....
3. fill A - gain some emp - ty chal - ice to..... the brim.....

4. And thus the days are slowly passing here,
With distant gleams of hope and glory
blest;
But is the hallowed moment drawing near
When we shall meet again in endless rest?

5. Ah, yes, when that great light which men
call Death [the strife,
Strikes through the gloom and stills at last
Then comes a hush, a sigh, a fleeting breath,
And we shall meet again in endless life,

THE LIFE TO COME:

No. 978. (C.C.)

Saved by Grace.

L.M.

F. J. CROSBY.

"By grace ye are saved."—EPHESIANS ii. 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 't will be;

1. But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
2. But this I know—my All in All Has now 'a place in heaven for me.

CHORUS.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
shall see to face,

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
shall see to face,

3. Some day, when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy-tinted west,
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!"
And I shall enter into rest.

4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait—
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright—
That when my Saviour opes the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.

No. 979.

The Everlasting Hills.

8.7.

"The utmost bound of the everlasting hills."—GENESIS xlix. 26.

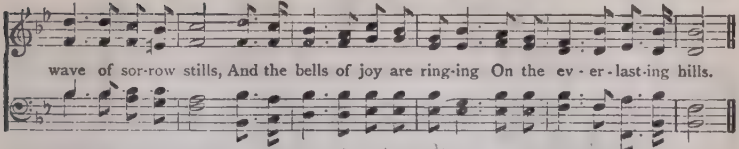
F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, the mu-sic roll-ing on-ward, Thro' the boundless regions bright, Where the King in

all His beau-ty Is the glo-ry and the light! Where the sunshine of His pres-ence Ev-'ry

The Everlasting Hills—continued.



wave of sor-row stills, And the bells of joy are ring-ing On the ev-er-last-ing hills.

2. Oh, the music rolling onward
Like a mighty ocean tide—
Oft I seem to hear its echoes,
While to earth they softly glide!
And there comes to me a vision
That my soul with rapture thrills,
For I stand by faith uplifted
On the everlasting hills.

3. When I wake amid the splendour
That I see but dimly now,
And behold the crown of jewels
That adorns my Saviour's brow,
Where eternal spring abideth,
And the sky no darkness fills—
How my grateful heart shall praise Him
On the everlasting hills.

No. 980. (S. S. 23) That will be Heaven for me.

"We know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."—1 JOHN iii. 2.

P. P. BLISS.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come To take me a-way to His own dear home;
2. I know not the song that the an-gels sing, I know not the sound of the harps' glad ring;
3. I know not the form of my man-sion fair, I know not the name that I then shall bear;

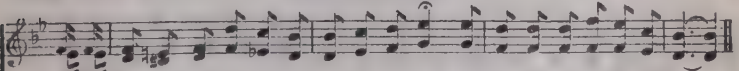
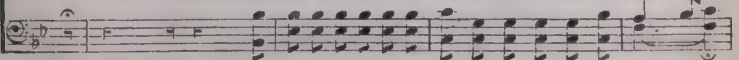


1. But I know that His pres-ence will light-en the gloom, And that will be glo-ry for me.
2. But I know there'll be men-tion of Je-sus our King, And that will be mu-sic for me.
3. But I know that my Sa-viour will welcome me there, And that will be hea-ven for me.

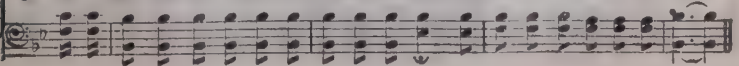


1. And that will be glo-ry for me;..... Oh, that will be glo-ry for me;.....
2. And that will be mu-sic for me;..... Oh, that will be mu-sic for me;.....
3. And that will be hea-ven for me;..... Oh, that will be hea-ven for me;.....

r. Yes, that will be glo-ry, &c.



1. But I know that His presence will light-en the gloom, And that will be glo-ry for me.
2. But I know there'll be mention of Je-sus our King, And that will be mu-sic for me.
3. But I know that my Saviour will welcome me there, And that will be hea-ven for me.



THE LIFE TO COME:

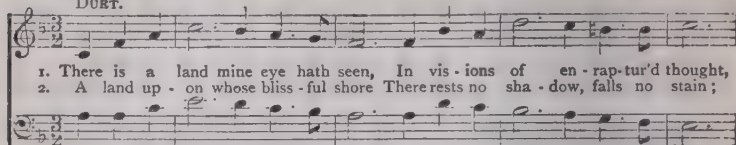
No. 981.

The Better Land.

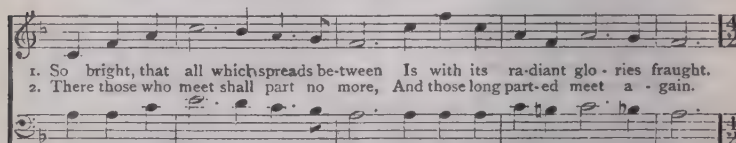
L.M.

GURDON ROBINS (arr.). "A better country."—HEBREWS xi. 16.
DUET.

DANIEL B. TOWNER.

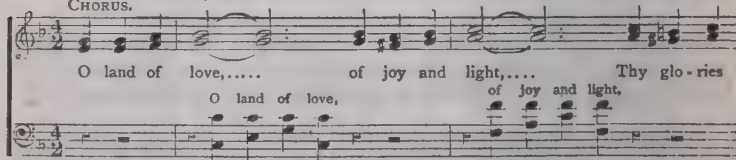


1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In vis - ions of en - rap - tur'd thought,
2. A land up - on whose bliss - ful shore There rests no sha - dow, falls no stain;

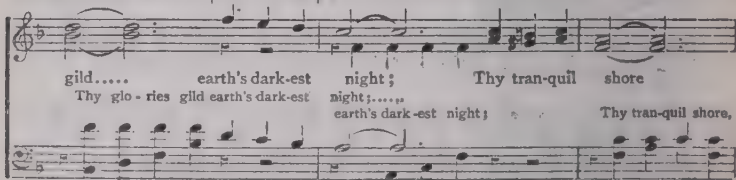


1. So bright, that all which spreads be - tween Is with its ra - diant glo - ries fraught.
2. There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part - ed meet a - gain.

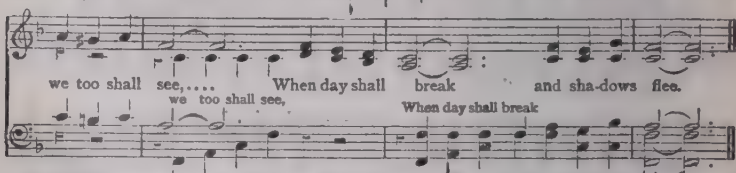
CHORUS.



O land of love,.... of joy and light,.... Thy glo - ries
O land of love, of joy and light,



gild,.... earth's dark - est night; Thy tran - quil shore
Thy glo - ries gild earth's dark - est night;....
earth's dark - est night; Thy tran - quil shore,



we too shall see,.... When day shall break and sha - dows flee.
we too shall see, When day shall break

3. Its skies are not like earthly skies,
With varying hues of shade and light;
It hath no need of suns, to rise
To dissipate the gloom of night.

4. There sweeps no desolating wind
Across the calm, serene abode;
The wanderer there a home may find
Within the paradise of God.

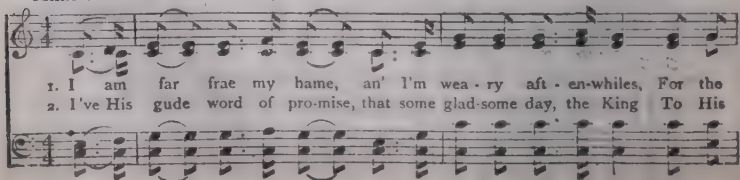
No. 982. (S.S.)

My Ain Countrie.

MARY LEE DEMAREST.

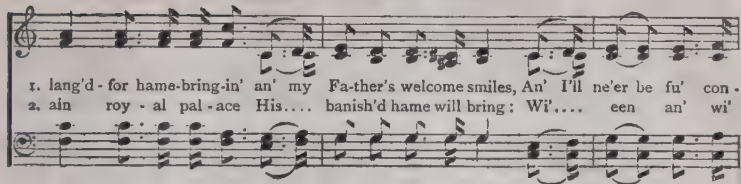
(HEBREWS xi. 16.)

I. T. HANNA (arr.).

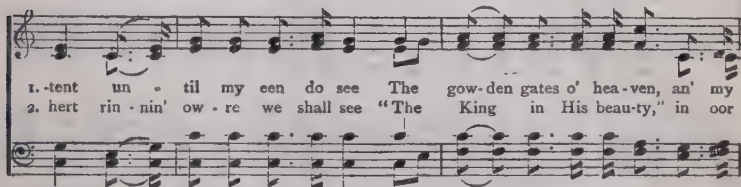


1. I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea - ry aft - en - whiles, For the
2. I've His gude word of pro - mise, that some glad - some day, the King To His

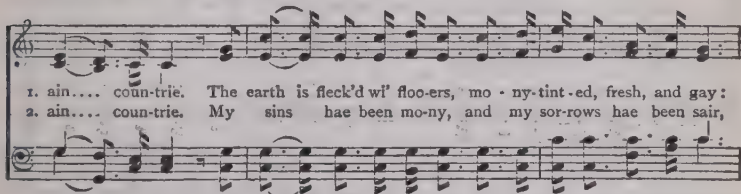
My Ain Countrie—continued.



1. lang'd - for hame-brin-in' an' my Fa-ther's welcome smiles, An' I'll ne'er be fu' con -
2. ain roy - al pal - ace His.... banish'd hame will bring: Wi'.... een an' wi'



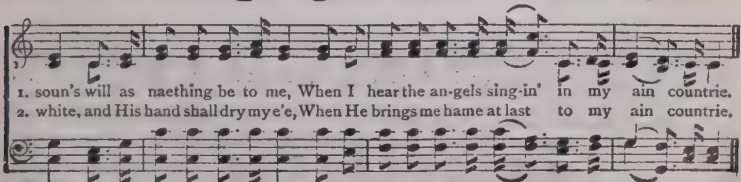
1. tent un - til my een do see The gow-den gates o' hea-ven, an' my
2. hert rin - nin' ow - re we shall see "The King in His beau-ty," in oor



1. ain.... coun-trie. The earth is fleck'd wi' floo-ers, mo - ny-tint-ed, fresh, and gay:
2. ain.... coun-trie. My sins hae been mo-ny, and my sor-rows hae been sair,



1. The bird-ies war-ble blithe-ly, for my Fa-ther made them sae; But these sights an these
2. But there they'll nev-er vex me, nor be re-mem-ber'd mair: For His bluid hath made me



1. soun's will as naething be to me, When I hear the an-gels sing-in' in my ain countrie.
2. white, and His hand shall dry mye'e, When He brings me hame at last to my ain countrie.

3. Sae little noo I ken o' yon bless'd, bonnie place—
I only ken it's hame, whaur we shall see His face;
It wad surely be eneuch for ever mair to be
I' the glory o' His presence in oor ain countrie.
Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be gangin' noo unto my Saviour's breast;
For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' carries them Himsel' to His ain countrie.
4. He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll shurely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me—at what hour I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
Sae I'm watchin', aye, an' singin' o' my hame as I wait
For the soun'in' o' His futfa' this side the gowden gate;
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

THE LIFE TO COME :

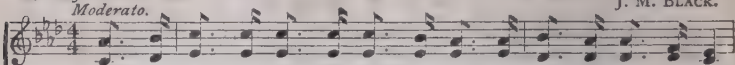
No. 983. ^(C. C. 151) When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J.

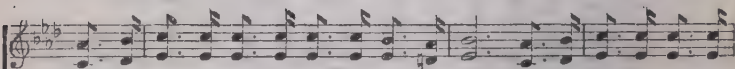
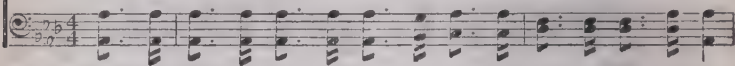
"For the trumpet shall sound."—1 COR. xv. 52.

J. M. BLACK.

Moderato.



1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud - less morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bour for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



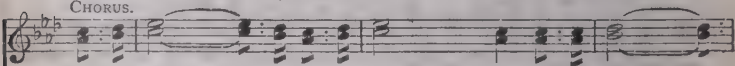
1. And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright, and fair ; When the saved of earth shall
2. And the glo - ry of His re - sur - rec - tion share ; When His cho - sen ones shall
3. Let me talk of all His won - drous love and care ; Then, when all of life is



1. gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there,
2. gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.
3. o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.

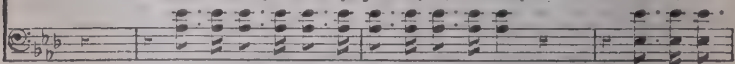


CHORUS.



When the roll..... is call'd up yon - - - der, When the roll.....

When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll



is call'd up yon - - - der, When the roll..... is
is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll



When the Roll is Called up Yonder—continued.

call'd up yon - der, When the roll is call'd up yon - der, I'll be there.

No. 984. (S. S. 91) The Bright For Evermore.

C.M.

"The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."—PSALM cxxxiii. 3.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. There is a land, a sun - ny land, Whose skies are ev - er bright,
2. There is a clime, a peace - ful clime, Be - yond life's nar - row sea,

1. Where ev - 'ning sha - dows nev - er fall; The Sa - viour is its light.
2. Where ev - 'ry storm is hush'd to rest: There let our trea - sure be.

CHORUS.

If the cross.... we meek-ly bear, Then the crown we shall wear,....
If the cross we meek-ly bear, We a gold - en crown shall wear,

When we dwell.... a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.
When we dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.

3. There is a home, a glorious home,
A heavenly mansion fair;
And those we loved so fondly here
Will bid us welcome there.

4. We long to leave these fading scenes
That glide so quickly by,
And join the shining host above,
Where joy can never die.

No. 985.

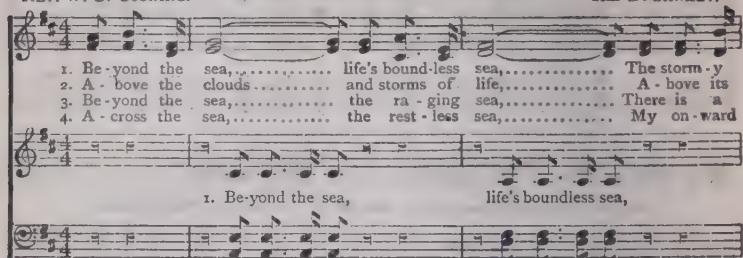
Beyond the Sea.

L.M.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

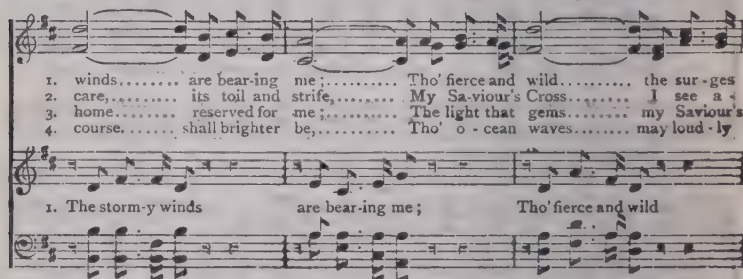
"And there was no more sea."—REV. XXI. 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.



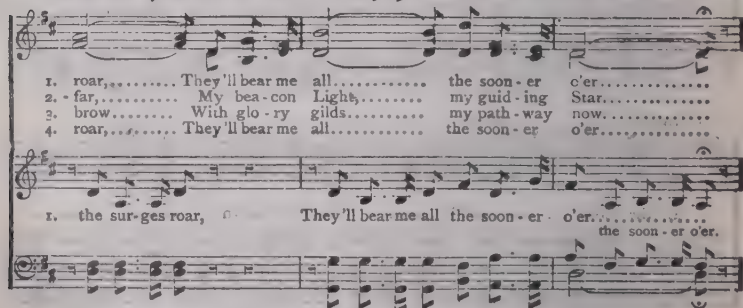
1. Be-yond the sea,..... life's bound-less sea,..... The storm-y
 2. A - bove the clouds..... and storms of life,..... A - bove its
 3. Be-yond the sea,..... the ra - ging sea,..... There is a
 4. A - cross the sea,..... the rest-less sea,..... My on-ward

1. Be-yond the sea, life's boundless sea,



1. winds..... are bear-ing me;..... Tho' fierce and wild..... the sur-ges
 2. care..... its toil and strife,..... My Sa-viour's Cross..... I see a
 3. home..... reserved for me,..... The light that gems..... my Saviour's
 4. course..... shall brighter be,..... Tho' o - cean waves..... may loud-ly

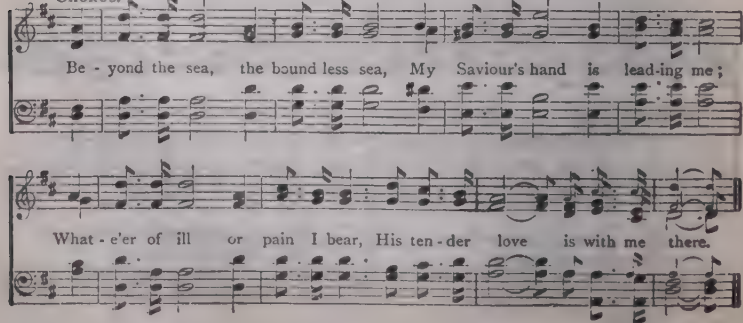
1. The storm-y winds are bear-ing me; Tho' fierce and wild



1. roar,..... They'll bear me all..... the soon-er o'er.....
 2. far,..... My bea-con Light,..... my guid-ing Star.....
 3. brow,..... With glo-ry gilds..... my path-way now.....
 4. roar,..... They'll bear me all..... the soon-er o'er.....

1. the sur-ges roar, They'll bear me all the soon-er o'er.....
 the soon-er o'er.

CHORUS.



Be - yond the sea, the bound less sea, My Saviour's hand is lead-ing me;

What - e'er of ill or pain I bear, His ten-der love is with me there.

No. 986. (C. C.)

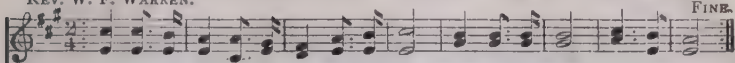
Homeward Bound.

"He bringeth them unto their desired haven."—PSALM cvii. 30.

REV. W. F. WARREN.

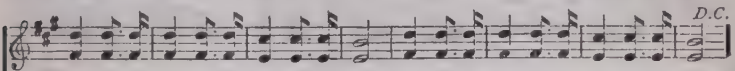
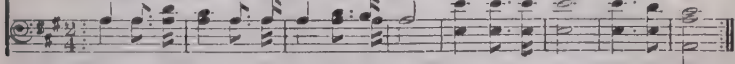
PROF. C. S. HARRINGTON.

FINE.

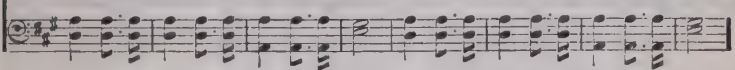


1. Out on the o - cean all boundless we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound ;
(Tossed on the waves of a rough, restless tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound ;)

D.C.—Pro-mise of which on us each He's bestow'd, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.



Far from the safe, qui-et har-bour of God ! Far from our Father's ce - les - tial a - bode,



2. Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound ;
Look ! yonder lie the bright, heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound.
Steady, O pilot, stand firm at the wheel !
Steady ! we soon shall outweather the gale !
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail !
We're homeward bound.

3. Into the harbour of heaven now we glide,
We're home at last !
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last !
Glory to God ! all our dangers are o'er,
Safely we stand on the radiant shore ;
Glory to God ! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last !

No. 987. (S. S.) One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

S.M.

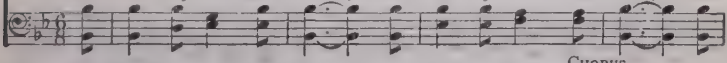
"Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. xi. 16.

PHOEBE CARY.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

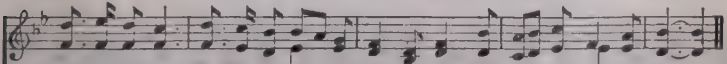


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er— I'm
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be ; Near -

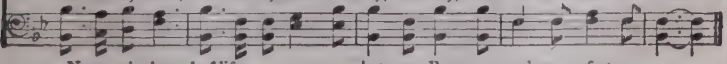


CHORUS.

near - er home to - day, to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore. } Near - er my home,
- er the great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys - tal sea.



Near - er my home, Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.



3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down ;
Nearer leaving the cross to - day,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4. Be near me when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink ;
For I am nearer home to - day,
Nearer now than I think.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 988. (C. C.) Jesus will Welcome me There.

"A great cloud of witnesses."—HEB. xii. 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

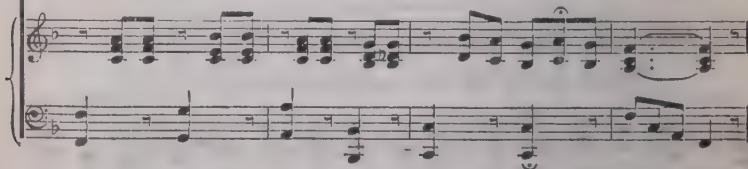
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. O - ver the riv - er they call me, Friends that are dear to my heart;....
2. O - ver the riv - er they call me; Hark ! 'tis their voi - ces I hear,.....
3. O - ver the riv - er they call me, There, is no sor - row nor night;....
4. O - ver the riv - er they call me, Watching with bright, beaming eyes;....



1. Soon shall I meet them in glo - ry, Nev - er, no, nev - er to part.....
2. Borne on the wings of the twi - light, Mur - mur - ing soft - ly and clear.....
3. There they are walk - ing with Je - sus, Cloth - ed in their gar - ments of white.....
4. "O - ver the riv - er I'm com - ing," Glad - ly my spi - rit re - plies.....



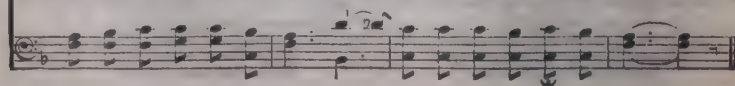
CHORUS.



O - ver the riv - er to E - den, Home to the man - sions so fair;....



An - gels will car - ry me safe - ly, Je - sus will wel - come me there.

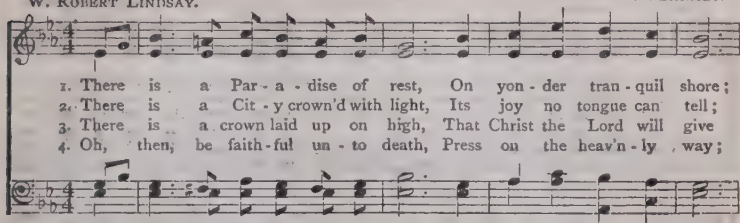


No. 989. (N. H. 66) There is a Paradise of Rest.

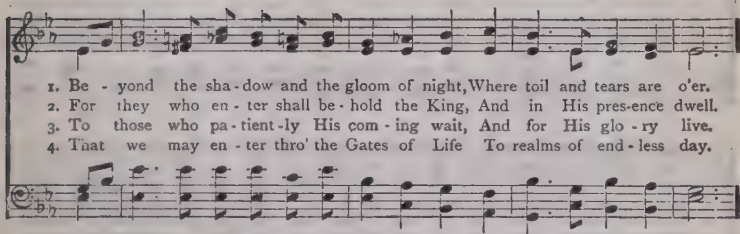
"The Lord shall give thee rest,"—Isa. xiv. 3.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

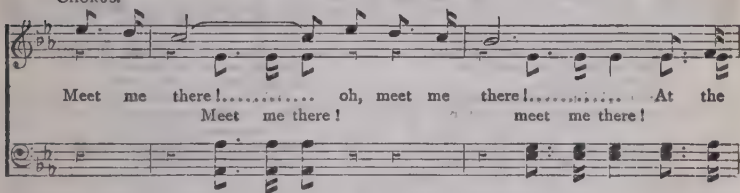


1. There is a Par-a-dise of rest, On yon-der tran-quil shore;
 2. There is a Cit-y crown'd with light, Its joy no tongue can tell;
 3. There is a crown laid up on high, That Christ the Lord will give
 4. Oh, then, be faith-ful un-to death, Press on the heav'n-ly way;

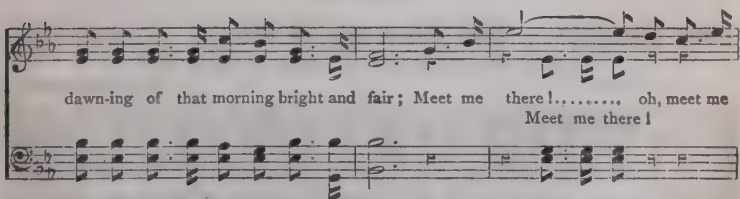


1. Be-yond the sha-dow and the gloom of night, Where toil and tears are o'er.
 2. For they who en-ter shall be-hold the King, And in His pres-ence dwell.
 3. To those who pa-tient-ly His com-ing wait, And for His glo-ry live.
 4. That we may en-ter thro' the Gates of Life To realms of end-less day.

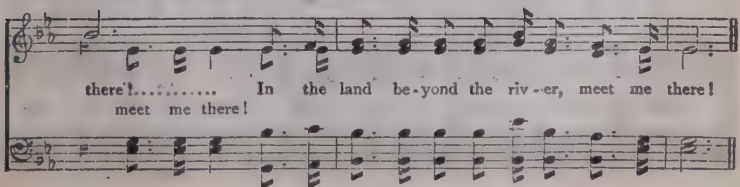
CHORUS.



Meet me there!..... oh, meet me there!..... At the
 Meet me there! meet me there!



dawn-ing of that morning bright and fair; Meet me there!..... oh, meet me
 Meet me there!



there!..... In the land be-yond the riv-er, meet me there!
 meet me there!

THE LIFE TO COME:

No. 990. Brief Life is Here our Portion.

"Here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—HEB. xiii. 14.

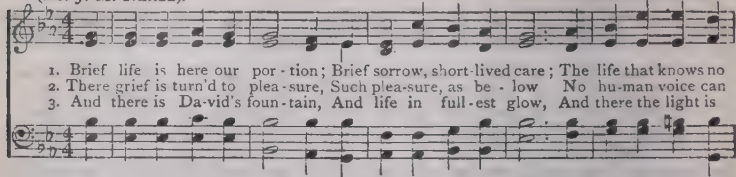
BERNARD of MORLAIX

(trs. J. M. NEALE).

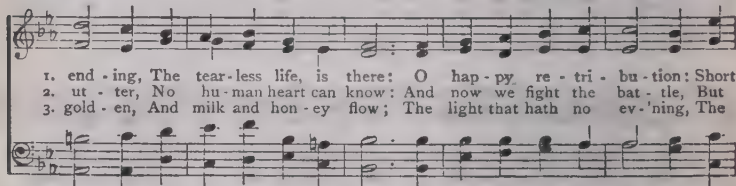
(AURELIA. 7.6.)

DR. S. S. WESLEY (by per.).

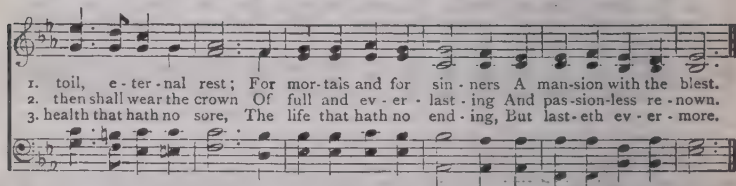
From "The European Psalmist."



1. Brief life is here our por-tion; Brief sorrow, short-lived care; The life that knows no
2. There grief is turn'd to plea-sure, Such plea-sure, as be-low No hu-man voice can
3. And there is Da-vid's foun-tain, And life in full-est glow, And there the light is



1. end-ing, The tear-less life, is there: O hap-py re-tri-bu-tion: Short
2. ut-ter, No hu-man heart can know: And now we fight the bat-tle, But
3. gold-en, And milk and hon-ey flow; The light that hath no ev-'ning, The



1. toil, e-ter-nal rest; For mor-tals and for sin-ners A man-sion with the blest.
2. then shall wear the crown Of full and ev-er-last-ing And pas-sion-less re-nown.
3. health that hath no sore, The life that hath no end-ing, But last-eth ev-er-more.

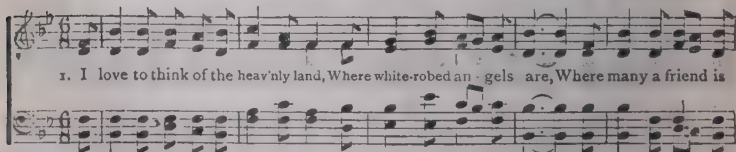
4. 'Midst power that knows no limit,
And wisdom free from bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around;
For He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

5. Yes; God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Where Thou art with the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

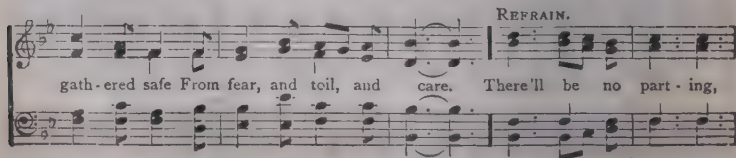
No. 991. (S. S. 97) The Heavenly Land.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEBREWS xi. 16.

W. B. BRADBURY.

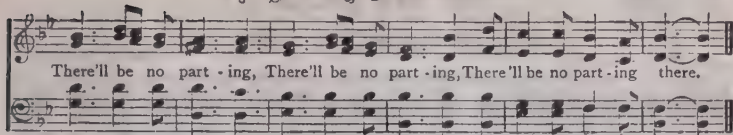


1. I love to think of the heav'nly land, Where white-robed an-gels are, Where many a friend is



REFRAIN.
gath-ered safe From fear, and toil, and care. There'll be no part-ing,

The Heavenly Land—continued.



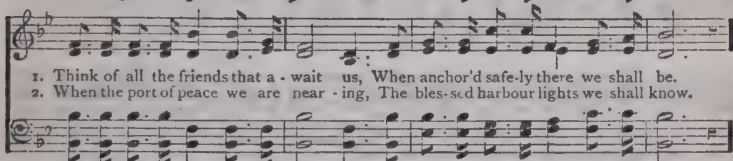
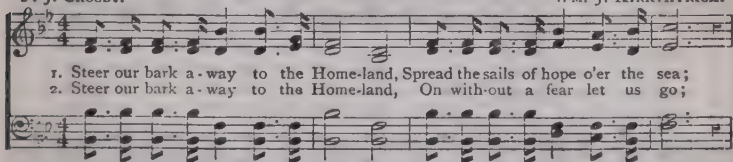
2. I love to think of the heavenly land,
Where my Redeemer reigns,
Where rapturous songs of triumph rise
In endless joyous strains.
3. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The saints' eternal home, *[fade]*
Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er
And all our joys are one.

4. I love to think of the heavenly land,
The greetings there we'll meet,
The harp—the song for ever ours—
The walks—the golden street.
5. I love to think of the heavenly land,
That promised land so fair;
Oh, how my raptured spirit longs
To be for ever there!

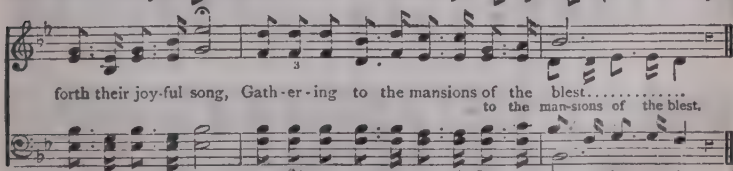
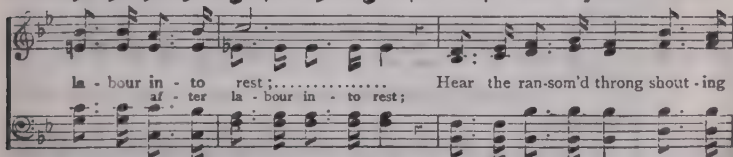
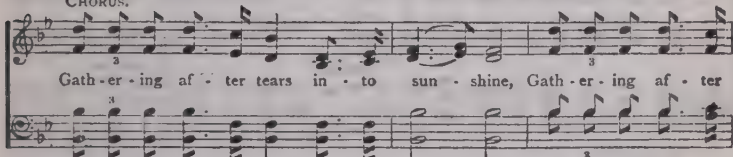
No. 992. (C. C. 170) Gathering after Tears.

F. J. CROSBY.

"God shall wipe away all tears."—REV. vii. 17. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



CHORUS.



3. Bright and fair the hills of the Homeland,
Clad in all the bloom of the spring;
There to Him who loved and redeemed us,
Our joyful, joyful praise we will sing.

4. Soft the winds that blow from the Homeland,
Sweet the morn that breaks on the shore;
Soon we'll meet again our beloved ones,
Where sorrow, pain, and death come no more.

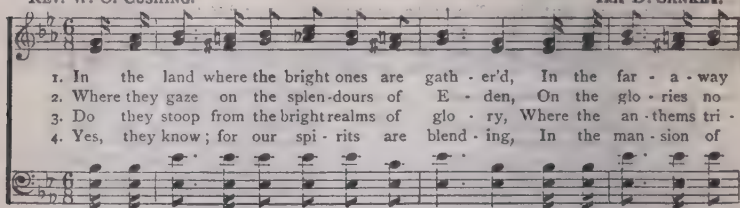
No. 993.

Do they Know?

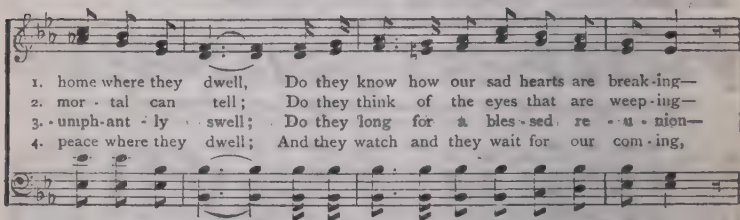
"We love the children of God."—1 JOHN v. 2.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

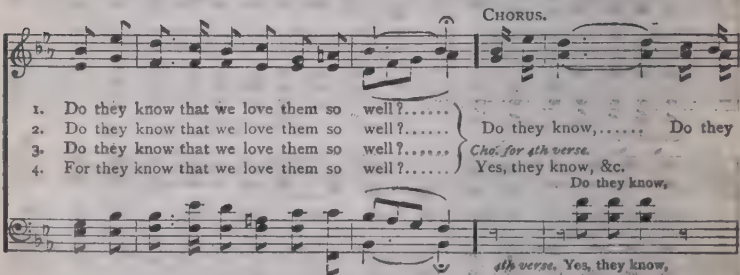
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. In the land where the bright ones are gath - er'd, In the far - a - way
 2. Where they gaze on the splen - dours of E - den, On the glo - ries no
 3. Do they stoop from the bright realms of glo - ry, Where the an - thems tri -
 4. Yes, they know; for our spi - rits are blend - ing, In the man - sion of

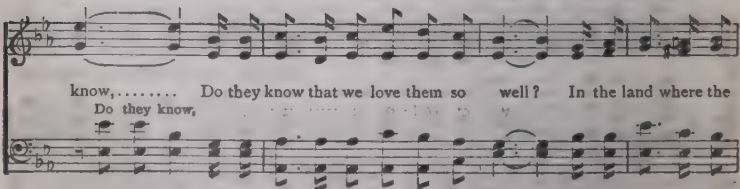


1. home where they dwell, Do they know how our sad hearts are break - ing—
 2. mor - tal can tell; Do they think of the eyes that are weep - ing—
 3. unph - ant - ly swell; Do they long for a ble - sed re - u - nion—
 4. peace where they dwell; And they watch and they wait for our com - ing,

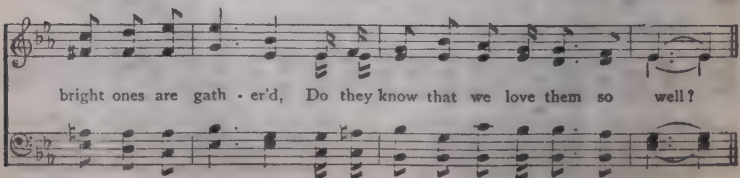


CHORUS.
 1. Do they know that we love them so well?.....
 2. Do they know that we love them so well?.....
 3. Do they know that we love them so well?.....
 4. For they know that we love them so well?.....

Do they know,..... Do they
 Cho: for 4th verse.
 Yes, they know, &c.
 Do they know,
 4th verse. Yes, they know,



know,..... Do they know that we love them so well? In the land where the
 Do they know,



bright ones are gath - er'd, Do they know that we love them so well?

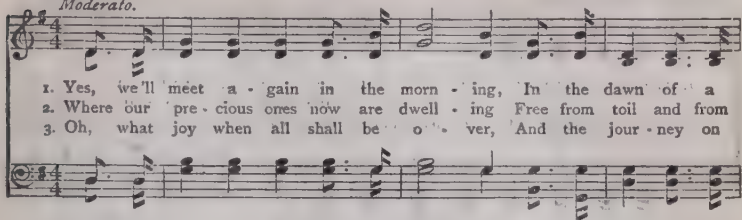
No. 994. ($N. H.$) Yes, We'll Meet in the Morning.

C. E. B. (Arr.).

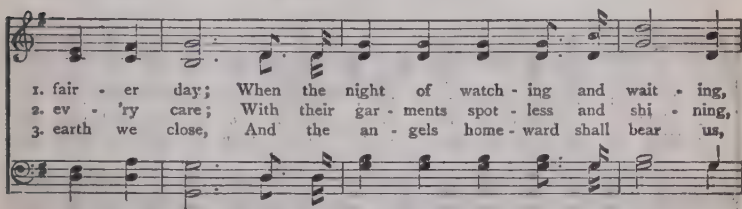
"Joy cometh in the morning."—PSALM XXX. 5.

GEO. F. ROOT.

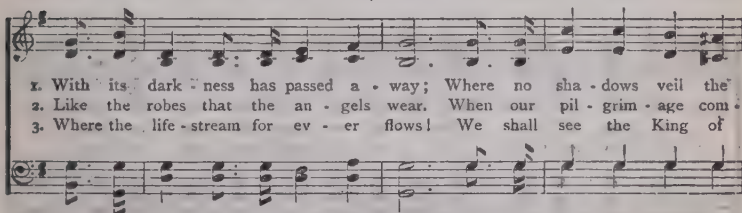
Moderato.



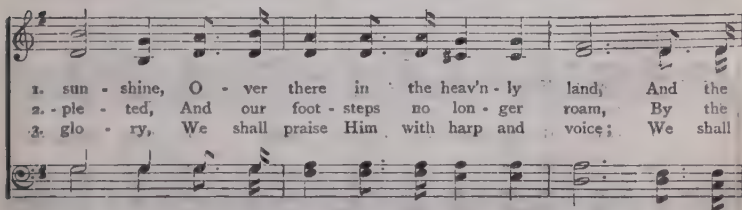
1. Yes, we'll meet a - gain in the morn - ing, In the dawn of a
 2. Where our pre - cious ones now are dwell - ing Free from toil and from
 3. Oh, what joy when all shall be o - ver, And the jour - ney on



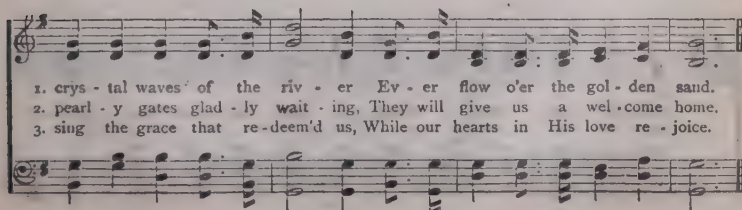
1. fair - er day; When the night of watch - ing and wait - ing,
 2. ev - 'ry care; With their gar - ments spot - less and shi - ning,
 3. earth we close, And the an - gels home - ward shall bear us,



1. With its dark - ness has passed a - way; Where no sha - dows veil the
 2. Like the robes that the an - gels wear. When our pil - grim - age com -
 3. Where the life - stream for ev - er flows! We shall see the King of



1. sun - shine, O - ver there in the heav'n - ly land; And the
 2. - ple - ted, And our foot - steps no lon - ger roam, By the
 3. glo - ry, We shall praise Him with harp and voice; We shall



1. crys - tal waves of the riv - er Ev - er flow o'er the gol - den sand.
 2. pearl - y gates glad - ly wait - ing, They will give us a wel - come home.
 3. sing the grace that re - deem'd us, While our hearts in His love re - joice.

THE LIFE TO COME:

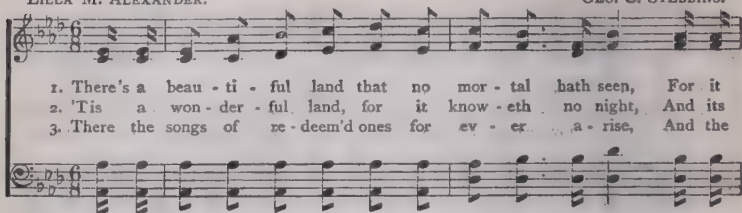
No. 995.

O Beautiful Land!

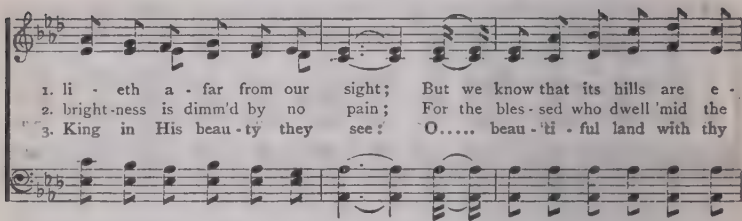
"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv. 2.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

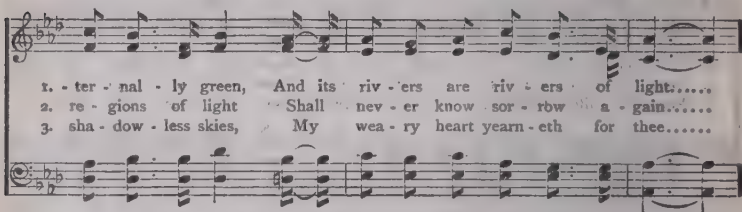
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful land that no mor - tal hath seen, For it
 2. 'Tis a won - der - ful land, for it know - eth no night, And its
 3. There the songs of re - deem'd ones for ev - er a - rise, And the

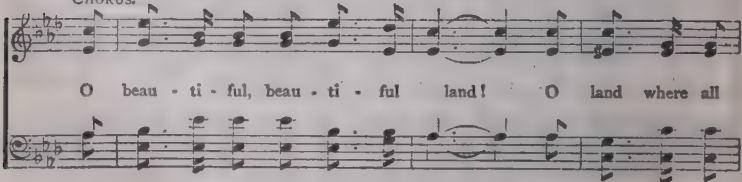


1. li - eth a - far from our sight; But we know that its hills are e -
 2. bright-ness is dimm'd by no pain; For the bles - sed who dwell 'mid the
 3. King in His beau - ty they see: O.... beau - ti - ful land with thy

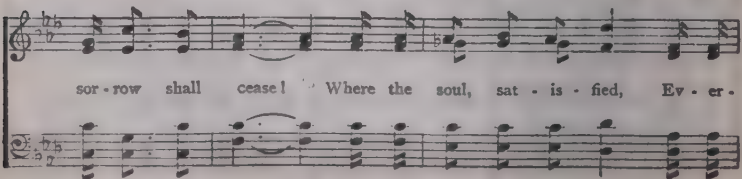


1. - ter - nal - ly green, And its riv - ers are riv - ers of light.....
 2. re - gions of light Shall nev - er know sor - row a - gain.....
 3. sha - dow - less skies, My wea - ry heart yearn - eth for thee.....

CHORUS.



O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land! O land where all



sor - row shall cease! Where the soul, sat - is - fied, Ev - er.

① Beautiful Land!—continued.

more shall a - bide By the fair shin - ing riv - er of peace!

No. 996.

Come up Higher.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion."—ISAIAH, xxxv. 10.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Climb - ing up the steep - s of glo - ry, Loved ones gone be - fore—
 2. See! with ra - diant look they lin - ger By the gate so fair;
 3. All their toils on earth are o - ver, Now with joy they stand;

1. See! they wave their hands and call us, Call - ing ev - er - more.
 2. Wave their gol - den palms, and bid us Strive to meet them there.
 3. Hear them call - ing, ev - er call - ing, From the si - lent land.

CHORUS.

Come up high - er, sis - ter, bro - ther, To the an - gel - shore;

Live for Je - sus, live for glo - ry, Live to die no more.

No. 997. Oh, World of Joy untold.

D.S.M.

"At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."—PSALM xvi. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, world of joy un - told,..... Be - yond the bounds of time,....
 2. Thro' sor - rows deep they came,..... A path of tears they trod;....
 3. No ach - ing hearts are there,..... No drea - ry night of pain;....

1. Where He, the Prince of glo - ry, dwells In ma - jes - ty sub - lime;....
 2. But oh, the life for which they toil'd Was hid with Christ in God;....
 3. And they who reach that blest a - bode Shall nev - er thirst a - gain;....

1. There faith, in won - der lost,..... Be - holds a might - ty throng,
 2. They sing the bat - tle won,..... And all their tri - als past;
 3. Be - neath the tree so fair,..... Whose fruits im - mor - tal grow,....

1. Whose grand tri - umph - ant cho - rus fills That world of love and song,....
 2. And at the feet of Christ the Lord Their crowns and palms they cast,....
 3. They walk with Him who lead - eth them Where liv - ing foun - tains flow,....

No. 998. (S. S. 444) Numberless as the Sands of the Sea.

"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSEA i. 10.

F. A. B.

F. A. BLACKMER (arr.).

1. When we ga - ther at last o - ver Jor - dan, And the ransomed in glo - ry we see,
 2. When we see all the saved of the a - ges, Who from sor - row and tri - als are free,

1. As the num - ber - less sands of the sea - shore—What a won - der - ful sight that will be!
 2. Meeting there with a hea - ven - ly greet - ing—What a won - der - ful sight that will be!

Numberless as the Sands of the Sea—continued.

CHORUS.

Numberless as the sands of the sea-shore! Numberless as the sands of the shore!
of the shore!

Oh, what a sight 't will be, When the ransom'd host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!

3. When we stand by the beautiful river,
'Neath the shade of the life-giving tree,
Gazing over the fair land of promise—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

4. When at last we behold our Redeemer,
And His glory transcendent we see,
While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—
What a wonderful sight that will be!

No. 999. (S. S. 598) Glory to Him who Loved Us!

C.M.

Words arr.

(REV. i. 5; REV. vii. 14; REV. vii. 12.)

G. F. ROOT.

1. Hark! hark! the song the ran-somed sing, A new-made song of praise;
2. "Made white by His re-deem-ing blood, Our heav'n-ly gar-ments shine;

1. The Lord the Lamb they glo-ri-fy, And these the strains they raise:
2. Our minds, by Him en-light-ened, prove The power of truth Di-vine.

CHORUS.

"Glo-ry to Him who loved us, And washed us in His blood;

Who cleansed our souls from guilt and sin, By that pure, liv-ing flood!"

3. "By Jesus' blood we overcame
When Satan's host assailed;
"T was by the power of truth Divine
Our feeble arms prevailed.

4. "Then be the Lamb of God adored—
The Lord of life and light!
To Him be glory, honour, power,
And majesty, and might!"

THE LIFE TO COME :

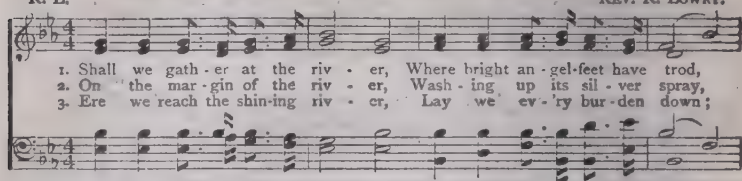
No. 1000. ^(S.S.)₆₈ Shall we Gather at the River?

8.7.

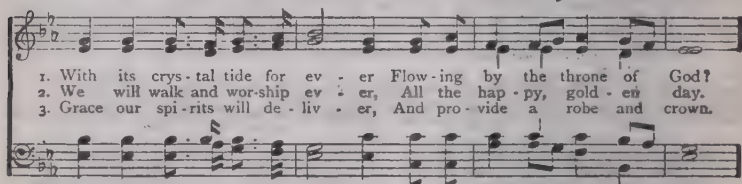
"A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal"—REVELATION xxii. 1.

R. L.

REV. R. LOWRY.

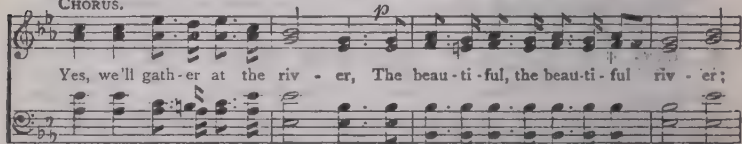


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel-feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ry bur - den down;

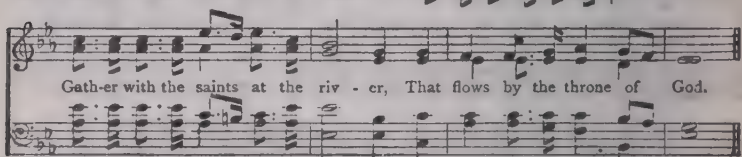


1. With its crys - tal tide for ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
2. We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
3. Grace our spi - rits will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.

CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

4. At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.

5. Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

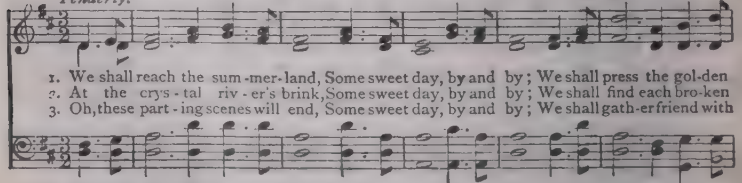
No. 1001. ^(S.S.)₄₈₉ Some Sweet Day, By-and-By.

EDNA L. PARK.

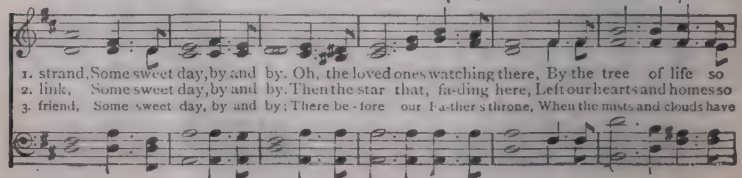
"Then I shall know."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

W. H. DOANE.

Tenderly.



1. We shall reach the sum - mer - land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall press the gol - den
2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall find each bro - ken
3. Oh, these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall gath - er friend with



1. strand, Some sweet day, by and by. Oh, the loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so
2. link, Some sweet day, by and by. Then the star that, fading here, Left our hearts and homes so
3. friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have

Some Sweet Day, By-and-By—continued.

REFRAIN.

1. fair, Till we come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.
 2. drear, We shall see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
 3. frown, We shall know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. } By and
 By and by, yes,

by, Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.
 by and by,

No. 1002. (S. S. 483) Songs of Gladness.

8.7.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

DR. H. BONAR (*alt.*).

(PSALM xvi. ii.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Songs of glad-ness—nev-er sad-ness—Sing the ran-somed ones of heaven;
 2. Ev-er sun-shine, nev-er sha-dow, Calm, mild, clear, ce-les-tial day;

1. An-thems swell-ing, ev-er tell-ing Of the joy of souls for-giv'n.
 2. Ev-er sum-mer in its bright-ness, Nev-er win-ter or de-cay.

REFRAIN.

Sweet-est mu-sic ev-er swell-ing Thro' the courts of heav'n a-bove;

Ev-er sing-ing, ev-er say-ing, "God is Life, and God is Love!"

3. Ever gazing, loving, praising,
 With the angel-hosts above;
 One eternal "Hallelujah!"
 One eternal song of love.

4. Never sighing, never sinning;
 No distrust, nor doubt, nor fears;
 Through the long unending ages,
 Through the long eternal years.

No. 1003. (C. C.)

Who are These?

27

"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"—REV. vii. 13.

ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Who are these, whose songs are sounding O'er the gol - den harps a - bove?" Hark! they
 2. "Who are these that keep their sta-tion Round the great e - ter-nal throne?" They from
 3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blem - ish, spot, or stain; See their

CHORUS.

1. tell of grace a-bounding, And Je - hovah's sov'reign love.
 2. earth - ly trib - u - la - tion To their heav'nly rest are gone.
 3. crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain. } "These are they..... who
 who wash'd their robes,

wash'd their robes..... and made them white.....
 These are they who wash'd their robes and made them white, and made them white

1st time. D.S. 2nd time. ritard. FINE.
 in the blood of the Lamb,..... in the blood of the Lamb (the blood of the Lamb)."
 in the blood of the Lamb,

4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them,
 And they serve Him night and day;
 By the heavenly fount He feeds them,
 He hath wiped their tears away.

5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "salvation
 Unto Christ the Holy One";
 And their sighs of tribulation
 Change to songs around the throne.

No. 1004. Come, let us Join our Friends above.

"The whole family in heaven and earth."—EPH. iii. 15.

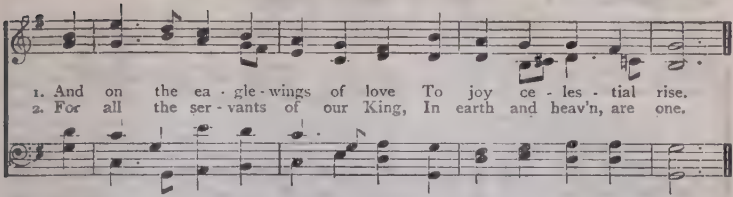
C. WESLEY.

(WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.)

ESTE'S Psalter.

1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove That have ob - tain'd the prize,
 2. Let all the saints ter - res - trial sing With those to glo - ry gone;

Come, let us Join our Friends above—continued.



1. And on the ea - gle - wings of love To joy ce - les - tial rise.
2. For all the ser - vants of our King, In earth and heav'n, are one.

3. One family, we dwell in Him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death;
4. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

5. Our spirits too shall quickly join
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.
6. Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!
Oh that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.

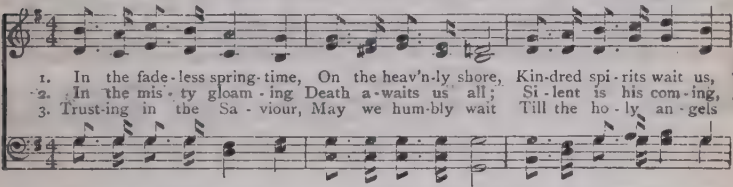
No. 1005. (S.S. 256) By the Gate they'll Meet us.

6.5.

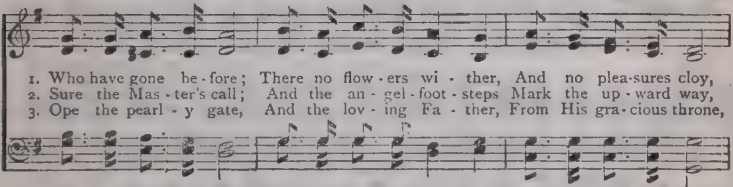
MRS. L. BAXTER.

"I shall go to him."—2 SAM. xii. 23.

H. P. MAIN.



1. In the fade-less spring-time, On the heav'n-ly shore, Kin-dred spi-rits wait us,
2. In the mis-ty gloam-ing Death a-waits us all; Si-lent is his com-ing,
3. Trust-ing in the Sa-viour, May we hum-bly wait Till the ho-ly an-gels

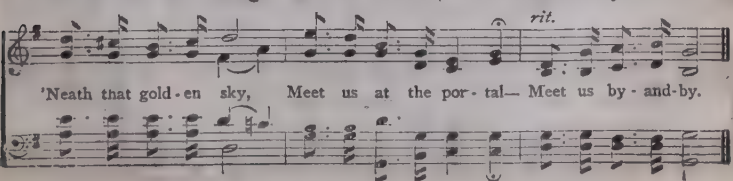


1. Who have gone be-fore; There no flow-ers wi-ther, And no plea-sures cloy,
2. Sure the Mas-ter's call; And the an-gel-foot-steps Mark the up-ward way,
3. Ope the pearl-y gate, And the lov-ing Fa-ther, From His gra-cious throne,

CHORUS.



1. In that land of beau-ty, In that home of joy.
2. Till the twi-light mer-ges In-to heav'n-ly day.
3. Smil-ing, bids us wel-come To our heav'n-ly home. } By the gate they'll meet us,



'Neath that gold-en sky, Meet us at the por-tal—Meet us by-and-by.

No. 1006. (S. S.)
479

Meet me There!

75.

E. G. TAYLOR.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.

1. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! In the heav'n-ly world so far, Where our Lord has
2. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! Far be-yond this world of care; When this trou-bled
3. Meet me there! oh, meet me there! No be-reavements we shall bear; There no sigh-ings

1. en-ter'd in, And there comes no taint of sin; With our friends of long a-go, Clad in
2. life shall cease, Meet me where is per-fect peace; Where our sor-rows we lay down For the
3. for the dead, There no fare-well tear is shed; We shall, safe from all a-larms, Clasp our

1. rai-ment white as snow, Such as all the ransom'd wear—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!
2. king-dom and the crown, Je-sus does a home pre-pare—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!
3. loved ones in our arms, And in Je-sus' glo-ry share—Meet me there! yes, meet me there!

No. 1007. (S. S.)
468

Will you Meet me in the Morning?

8.7.

"Then shall the King say, Come, ye blessed of my Father!"—MATT. xxv. 34.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL (Arr.).

1. Will you meet me in the morn-ing, On that bright and gol-den shore?
2. Oh to meet on that bright morn-ing, When the clouds have passed a-way!

1. Will your lamp be trimm'd and burn-ing, When He comes to take you o'er?
2. Oh to walk and talk with Je-sus, There to dwell with Him for aye!

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll meet..... you in the morn-ing, When I
I'll meet you there! that morn-ing fair!

Will you meet Me in the Morning?—continued.

hear..... the Sa-viour's call;..... "Come, ye ble-sed of My
the Sa-viour's call, the Sa-viour's call; "ye ble-sed, come!

Fa-ther, To a home..... pre-pared for all.".....
ye ble-sed, come! To a home pre-pared for all, pre-pared for all."

3. When we meet our loving Saviour,
What a happy hour 't will be,
When we're gathered with our loved ones,
And their happy faces see!

4. Oh, this thought should make us happy,
And we all should love Him more;
For He'll come, and will not tarry,
Come to bear us safely o'er.

No. 1008. (S.S.) Waiting at the Door.

8.7.

W. L. ALEXANDER.

T. C. O'KANE.

"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."—JOHN xiv. 3.

1. I am waiting for the Master, Who will rise and bid me come To the glo-ry of His
2. Many a wea-ry path I've travelled In the darkest storm and strife, Bearing many a hea-ry

CHORUS.

1. pre-sence, To the glad-ness of His home.
2. bur-den, Of-ten struggling for my life. } They are watch - - - ing at the
watching, they are watching

por-tal, They are wait - - - ing at the door; Wait-ing on - - -
wait-ing, they are wait-ing on - ly, wait-ing

- - - ly for my com-ing, All the loved..... ones gone be - fore.
on - ly loved ones, all the loved

3. Many friends who travelled with me,
Reached that portal long ago:
One by one they left me battling
With the dark and crafty foe.

4. Yes, their pilgrimage was shorter,
And their triumph sooner won;
Oh, how lovingly they'll greet me
When the toils of life are done.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1009.

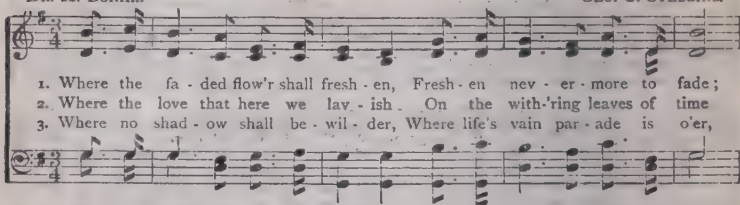
We shall Meet and Rest.

8.7.D.

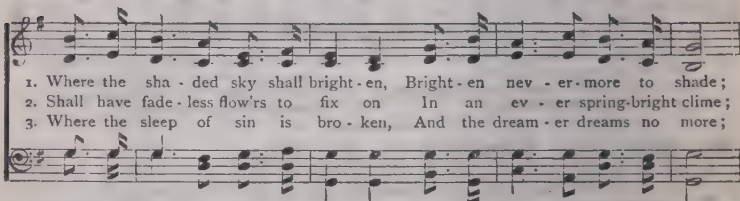
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv. 9.

DR. H. BONAR.

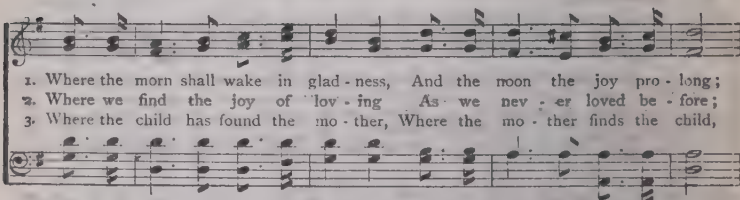
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



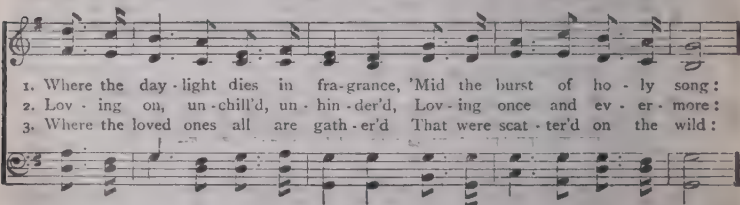
1. Where the fa - ded flow'r shall fresh - en, Fresh - en nev - er - more to fade;
 2. Where the love that here we lay - ish, On the with - ring leaves of time
 3. Where no shad - ow shall be - wil - der, Where life's vain par - ade is o'er,



1. Where the sha - ded sky shall bright - en, Bright - en nev - er - more to shade;
 2. Shall have fade - less flow'rs to fix on In an ev - er spring - bright clime;
 3. Where the sleep of sin is bro - ken, And the dream - er dreams no more;

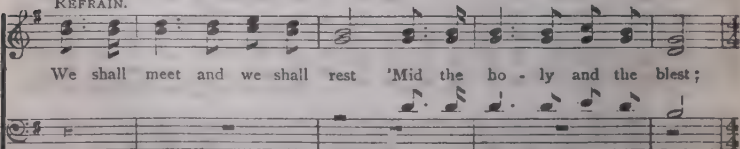


1. Where the morn shall wake in glad - ness, And the moon the joy pro - long;
 2. Where we find the joy of 'lov - ing As we nev - er loved be - fore;
 3. Where the child has found the mo - ther, Where the mo - ther finds the child,

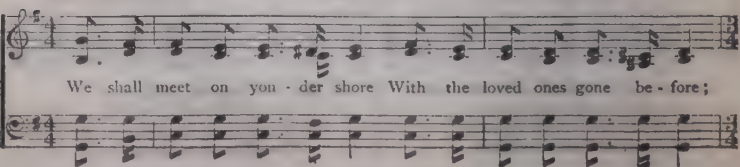


1. Where the day - light dies in fra - grance, 'Mid the burst of ho - ly song:
 2. Lov - ing on, un - chill'd, un - hin - der'd, Lov - ing once and ev - er - more:
 3. Where the loved ones all are gath - er'd That were scat - ter'd on the wild:

REFRAIN.



We shall meet and we shall rest 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest;



We shall meet on you - der shore With the loved ones gone be - fore;

We shall Meet and Rest—continued.

ritard.

We shall meet and we shall rest 'Mid the ho - ly and the blest.

No. 1010. (S.S. 651) Jerusalem, my Happy Home.

"The new Jerusalem which cometh down out of heaven."—REV. iii. 12.

F. B. P.

(ST. FULBERT. C.M.)

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name - ev - er dear to me,
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?—
3. Why should I shrink from pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may?

1. When shall my la - bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
2. Thy bul-warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shi - ning gold?
3. I've Ca - naan's good - ly land in view, And realms of end - less day.

4. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

5. Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee,
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

No. 1011. (S.S. 428) Will you be There, and I?

"I beheld; and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, . . . stood before the throne, and before the Lamb."—REV. vii. 9.

M. C. W.

M. C. WILSON.

1. We know there's a bright and a glo - rious home, A - way in the hea - vens high, Where
2. In robes of white, o'er streets of gold, Be - neath a cloud - less sky, They

1. all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell: Will you be there, and I? Will you be there, and I?
2. walk in the light of their Father's love: Will you be there, and I? Will you be there, and I?

3. From every kingdom of earth they come,
To join the triumphal cry
Of "Worthy the Lamb that once was slain!"
Will you be there, and I?

4. If we take the loving Saviour now,
And follow Him faithfully— [home,
When He gathers His children in that bright
Then you'll be there, and I!

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1012.

No Night There.

"For there shall be no night there."—REVELATION xxi. 25.
JOHN R. CLEMENTS.
SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

H. P. DANKS.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the ci - ty four-square"; It shall
2. All the gates of pearl are made In "the ci - ty four-square"; All the

mf CHORUS.
1. nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there." } God shall "wipe a -
2. streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there." } God shall "wipe

- way all tears"; There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they
a - way all tears"; There's no death, no.... pain, nor fears; And they

f *dim.* *mf*
count not time by years,.... For there is "no night there."
count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night.... there."

3. And the gates shall never close
To "the city four-square."
There life's crystal river flows,
And there is "no night there."

4. There they need no sunshine bright
In "the city four-square."
For the Lamb is all the light,
And there is "no night there."

No. 1013. (C. C.) Beautiful, Beckoning Hands.

"A great cloud of witnesses : . . . Jesus . . . at the throne of God."—HEB. xii. 1, 2.
C. C. L.

C. C. LUTHER.

1. Beck-on-ing hands at the gateway to-night, Fa-cies a - shi-n-ing with ra - di - ant light ;

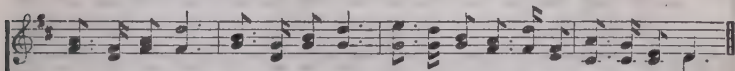
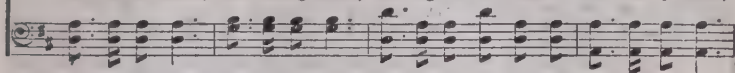
Eyes looking down from yon hea-ven-ly home, Beau-ti-ful hands, they are beck-on-ing "Come."

Beautiful, Beckoning Hands—continued.

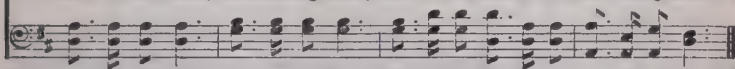
REFRAIN.



Beau - ti - ful hands, beck - on - ing hands, Call - ing the dear ones to hea - ven - ly lands ;



Beau - ti - ful hands, beck - on - ing hands, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful beck - on - ing hands.



2. Beckoning hands of a mother, whose love
Sacrificed life its devotion to prove ;
Hands of a father, to memory dear,
Beckon up higher the waiting ones here.

3. Beckoning hands of a little one, see !
Baby-voice calling, O mother, for thee ;
Rosy-cheek'd darling, the light of the home,
Taken so early, is beckoning "Come."

4. Beckoning hands of a husband, a wife,
Watching and waiting the loved one of life ;
Hands of a brother, a sister, a friend,
Out from the gateway to-night they extend.

5. Brightest and best of that glorious throng,
Centre of all, and the theme of their song—
Jesus, our Saviour, the pierced One, stands,
Lovingly calling with beckoning hands.

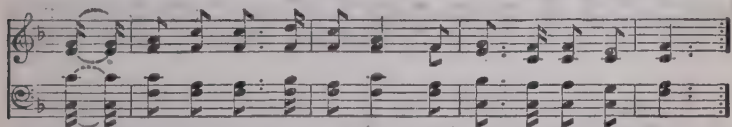
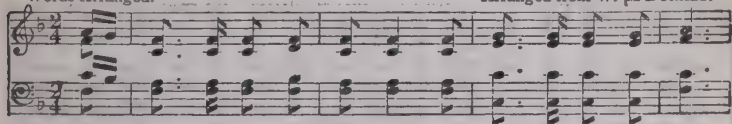
No. 1014. (S. S. 302) "Deliverance will Come!"

7.6.

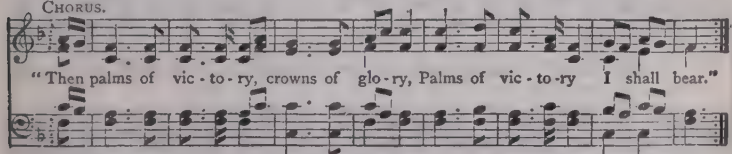
"Who delivered us, . . and doth deliver ; . . He will yet deliver."—2 COR. i. 10.

Words Arranged.

Arranged from W. M'DONALD.



CHORUS.



"Then palms of vic - to - ry, crowns of glo - ry, Palms of vic - to - ry I shall bear."

1. I saw a way-worn traveller,
In tattered garments clad,
And struggling up the mountain,
It seemed that he was sad ;
His back was laden heavy,
His strength was almost gone,
Yet he shouted as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come!"

2. The summer sun was shining,
The sweat was on his brow,
His garments worn and dusty,
His step seemed very slow ;
But he kept pressing onward,
For he was wending home,
Still shouting as he journeyed,
"Deliverance will come!"

3. The songsters in the arbour
That stood beside the way
Attracted his attention,
Inviting his delay ;
His watchword being "Onward!"
He stopped his ears and ran,
Still shouting as he journeyed
"Deliverance will come!"

4. I saw him in the evening ;
The sun was bending low ;
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below :
He saw the Golden City—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, "Hosanna !"
Deliverance will come!"

5. While gazing on that City,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God ;
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph :
Deliverance had come !

6. I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying "Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore !"
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, "Hosanna !"
Deliverance has come !

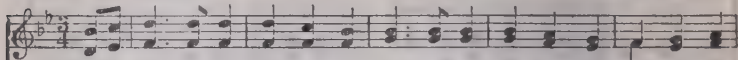
No. 1015. (C. C. 218) *March on, O Banner of Jesus!*

"The Lamb shall overcome: for He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

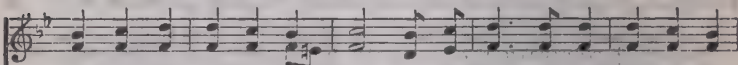
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

(REVELATION xvii. 14.)

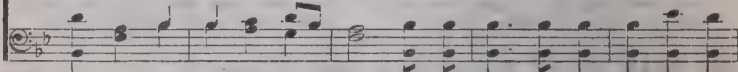
W. H. DOANE.



1. O Ban - ner of Je - sus, in tri - umph ad - van - cing Thy folds in the
2. Oh say, can you see where the ranks are now march - ing? With ban - ners of
3. Be - hold where they stand on the green hills im - mor - tal, Their wea - pons un -



1. sun - light of beau - ty un - furl'd; From the hill - sides a - far to the
2. beau - ty like con - q'rors they come; They have fought the good fight, and in
3. heed - ed, they rest on the shore; There, with he - roes and mar - tyrs in



1. isles of the o - cean, Thy glo - ry shall float till it con - quers the world.
2. peace are re - turn - ing, The ran - som'd of Zi - on; oh, wel - come them home!
3. glo - ry re - pos - ing, Their war - fare is end - ed, they wea - ry no more.



REFRAIN.



O Ban - ner of Je - sus, thou glo - ry - crown'd Banner, Thou em - blem of hope o'er the



na - tions un - furl'd; March on in tri - umph, March on in beau - ty, Till
on - ward on - ward



March on, O Banner of Jesus!—continued.

Je - sus, till Je - sus has con-quer'd the world; March on in triumph, March
on-ward

on in beau-ty, Till Je - sus, till Je - sus has con-quer'd the world.
on-ward

No. 1016. (S.S.)
157

There is a Land.

D.C.M.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. xxxiii. 17.

ISAAC WATTS.

G. F. ROOT.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;

1. E - ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And plea-sures ban-ish pain.
2. So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween.

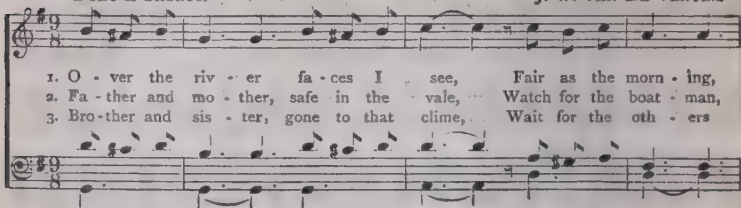
1. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flowers;
2. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

1. Death, like a nar-row sea di-vides, This heav'n-ly land from ours.
2. Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

J. W. V. "Neither shall there be any more pain."—REV. xxi. 4.

DUET & CHORUS.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

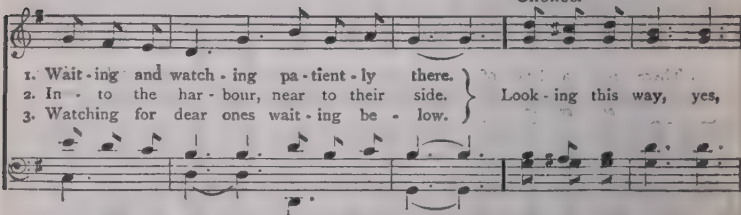


1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,
2. Fa - ther and mo - ther, safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,
3. Bro - ther and sis - ter, gone to that clime, Wait for the oth - ers

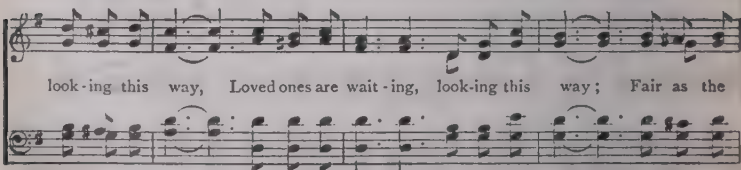


1. look - ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and des - pair,....
2. wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,....
3. com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow,....

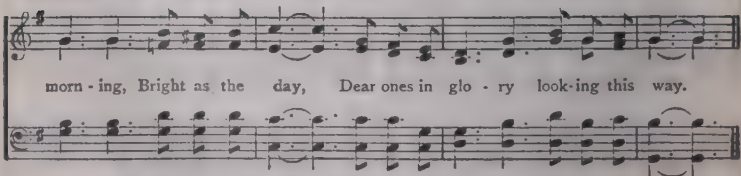
CHORUS.



1. Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there. }
2. In - to the har - bour, near to their side. } Look - ing this way, yes,
3. Watching for dear ones wait - ing be - low. }



look - ing this way, Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way; Fair as the



morn - ing, Bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.

4. Sweet little darling, light of the home,
Looking for someone, beckoning, Come;
Bright as a sunbeam, pure as the dew,
Anxiously looking, mother, for you.

5. Jesus the Saviour, bright Morning Star,
Looking for lost ones, straying afar;
Hear the glad message, why will you roam?
Jesus is calling, "Sinner, come home!"

No. 1018.

O Homeland!

"Neither shall there be any more pain."—REV. xxi. 4.

LUCY RIDER MEYER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Home - land! O Home - land! No lone - ly heart is there,
2. O Home - land! O Home - land! Whose joy no tongue can tell,

1. No rush of blind - ing an - guish, No slow - ly drop - ping tear;
2. No sigh - ing of the wea - ry, No more the sad fare - well;

1. Now, like an in - fant cry - ing Its mo - ther's face to see,
2. But sound of chil - dren's voi - ces, And shout of saint - ly song,

1. O bles - sed, bles - sed Home - land, I stretch my arms to thee!
2. Are heard thy hap - py high - ways And gol - den streets a - long;

rit.
1. O bles - sed, bles - sed Home - land, I stretch my arms to thee!
2. Are heard thy hap - py high - ways And gol - den streets a - long.

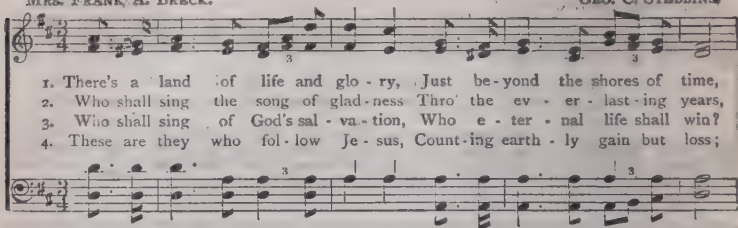
3. O Homeland! O Homeland!
The vail is very thin
That stretches thy fair meadows
And this cold world between:
A breath aside may blow it,
A heart-throb burst it through,
And bring, in one glad moment,
The pearly gates in view.

4. O Homeland! O Homeland!
One—Chief of all thy band,
One—altogether lovely,
One—Lord of all the land,
Now standeth at thy portals
To welcome there His Bride,
And, resting on His bosom,
I shall be satisfied.

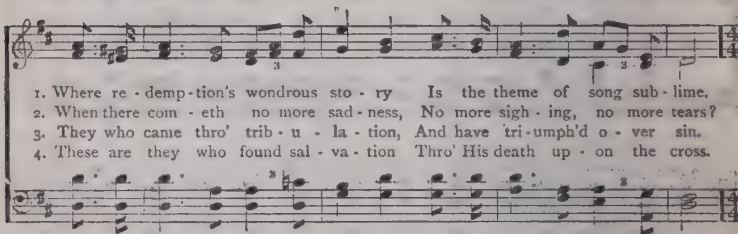
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

(REV. xiv. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

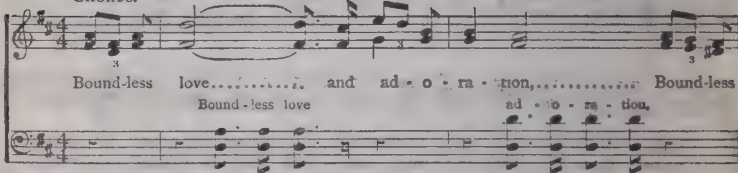


1. There's a land of life and glo - ry, Just be - yond the shores of time,
 2. Who shall sing the song of glad - ness Thro' the ev - er - last - ing years,
 3. Who shall sing of God's sal - va - tion, Who e - ter - nal life shall win?
 4. These are they who fol - low Je - sus, Count - ing earth - ly gain but loss;

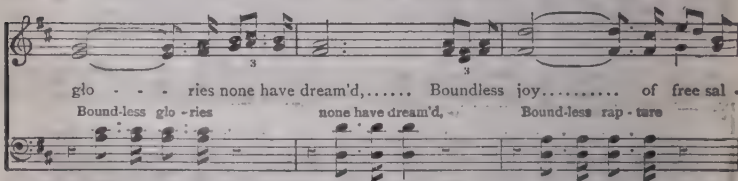


1. Where re - demp - tion's wondrous sto - ry Is the theme of song sub - lime.
 2. When there com - eth no more sad - ness, No more sigh - ing, no more tears?
 3. They who came thro' trib - u - la - tion, And have tri - umph'd o - ver sin.
 4. These are they who found sal - va - tion Thro' His death up - on the cross.

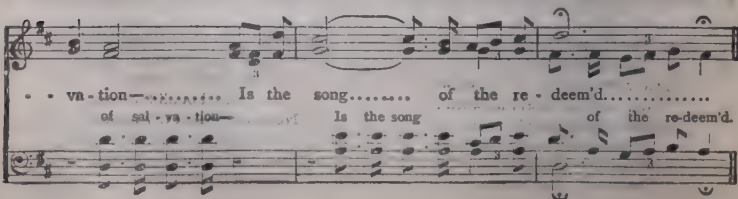
CHORUS.



Bound - less love..... and ad - o - ra - tion,..... Bound - less
 Bound - less love ad - o - ra - tion,



glo - - - ries none have dream'd,..... Boundless joy..... of free sal -
 Bound - less glo - ries none have dream'd,..... Bound - less rap - ture



- - va - tion..... Is the song..... of the re - deem'd.....
 of sal - va - tion..... Is the song..... of the re - deem'd.


No. 1020. (C. C. 181) They Sing a New Song.

"Blessing, honour, glory, and power, be unto the Lamb for ever and ever."


JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

(REVELATION V. 13.)

P. BILHORN.

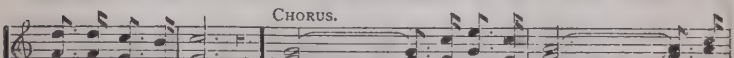


1. High in yon-der heav'n-ly courts the ran-som'd sing, Cast-ing down their golden crowns be-

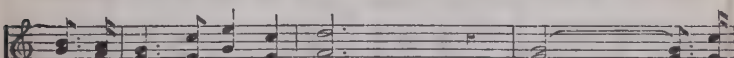


fore their King, Ban-ish'd ev'-ry grief and fear and earthly wrong, While the saints redeem'd now

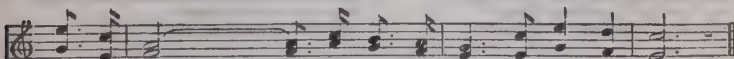
CHORUS.



join the glad new song: Sing - - - ing to the Lamb..... who
Sing - ing to the Lamb, Sing - ing to the Lamb



once was slain on Cal - va - ry; Sing - - - ing
slain on Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry; Sing - ing to the Lamb,



to the Lamb..... who lives thro' all e - ter - ni - ty!
Sing - ing to the Lamb

2. Oh, the wondrous song of Love, at last complete!
Oh, the golden vials, full of odours sweet;
Through the risen Saviour, once for sinners slain.
We as kings and priests to God shall ever-reign.

3. Only those whose robes are washed can join that throng,
None but lips attuned by grace can sing that song;
Cleanse us, blessed Saviour, from the stain of sin;
Let the glorious song of rapture now begin!

No. 1021. (S. S. 58) Washed in the Blood of the Lamb.

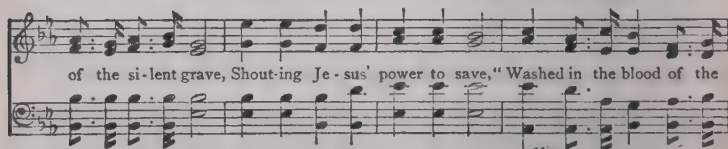
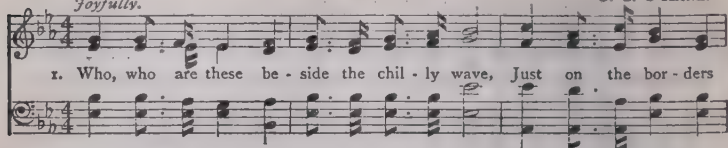
"I am sweeping through the gates, washed in the blood of the Lamb."

T. C. O'KANE.

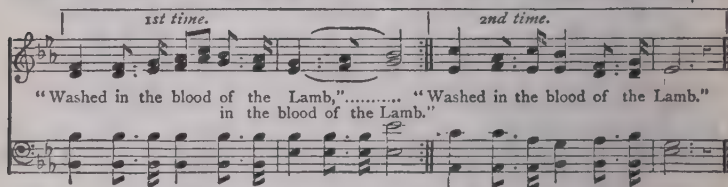
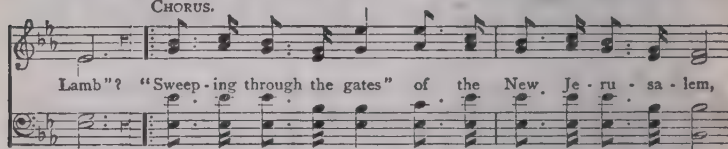
(Rev. ALFRED COOKMAN.)

T. C. O'KANE.

Joyfully.



CHORUS.



2.
These, these are they who, in their youthful days,
Found Jesus early, and in wisdom's ways
Proved the fulness of His grace,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

3.
These, these are they who, in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

4.
These, these are they who, in the conflict dire,
Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;
Jesus now says: "Come up higher,"
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

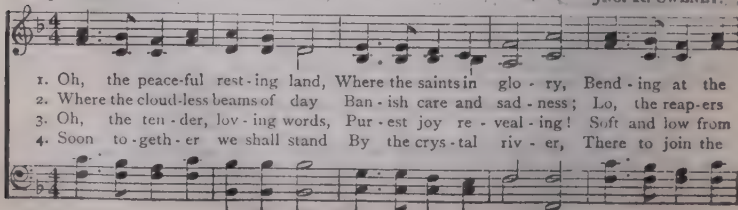
5.
Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow, all are o'er;
Happy now and evermore,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

No. 1022. Blessed Land of Song!

"And they sung as it were a new song before the throne."—REV. xiv. 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



Blessed Land of Song!—continued.

CHORUS. (Echo.)

1. Sa-viour's feet, Tell the grand old sto - ry.
 2. en - ter now, Bearing sheaves of glad - ness.
 3. kin - dred souls, On the twi-light steal - ing.
 4. ho - ly throng, Prais-ing God for ev - er.

Sweet-ly they are sing-ing,
 sing-ing,

(Echo.) rit.

Hear the ech - o ring-ing, In the land of beau - ty—Bles-sed land of song!

No. 1023. (S. S.)

The New Song.

"They sung as it were a new song before the throne."—REV. xiv. 3.

REV. A. T. PIERSON. D.D.

P. P. BLISS.

Allegretto.

1. With harps and with vi - als there stand a great throng, In the pres-ence of
 2. All these once were sin-ners, de - filed in His sight, Now ar-rayed in pure
 3. He mak-eth the reb-el a priest and a king; He hath bought us, and

CHORUS.

1. Je - sus, and sing this new song:
 2. gar-ments in praise they u - nite:
 3. taught us this new song to sing:

Un - to Him who hath loved us and

washed us from sin, Un - to Him be the glo - ry for ev - er. A - men.

4. How helpless and hopeless we sinners had been,
 If He never had loved us till cleansed from our sin!
5. Aloud in His praises our voices shall ring,
 So that others, believing, this new song shall sing:

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1024. (S. S. 389) Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand.

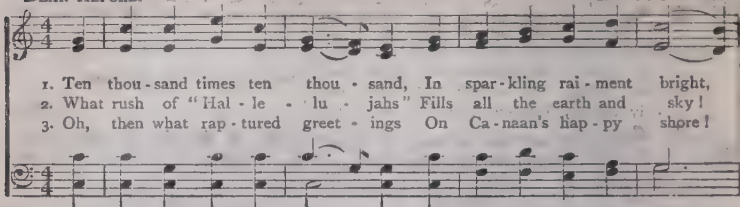
(1st Tune.)

"The number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands."

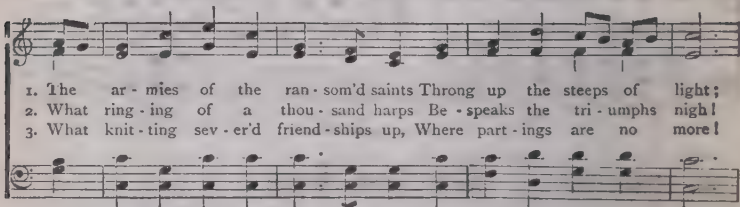
DEAN ALFORD.

(REV. V. 11.)

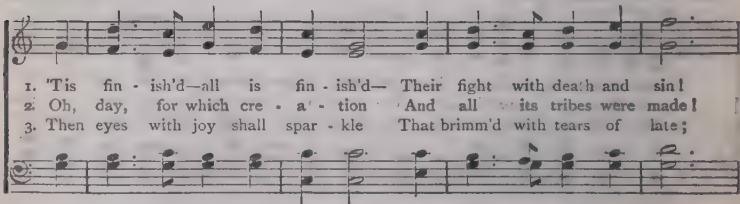
IRA D. SANKEY.



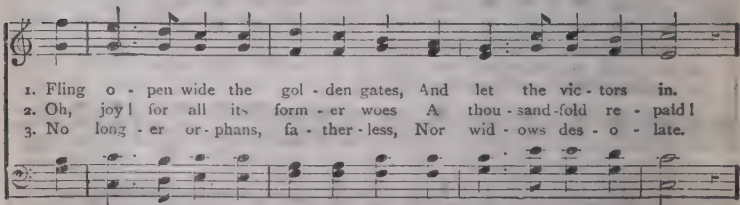
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spar-king rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of "Hal-le-lu-jahs" Fills all the earth and sky!
3. Oh, then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!



1. The ar-mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steep-s of light;
2. What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umphs nigh!
3. What knit-ting sev-er'd friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!

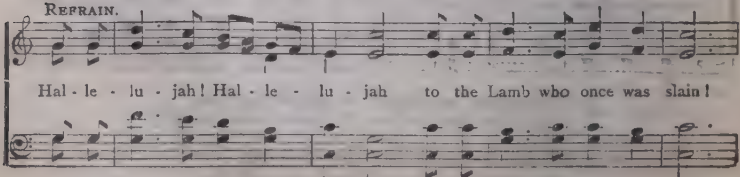


1. 'Tis fin-ish'd—all is fin-ish'd— Their fight with death and sin!
2. Oh, day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made!
3. Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle That brimm'd with tears of late;



1. Fling o-pen wide the gol-den gates, And let the vic-tors in.
2. Oh, joy! for all its form-er woes A thou-sand-fold re-paid!
3. No long-er or-phans, fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.

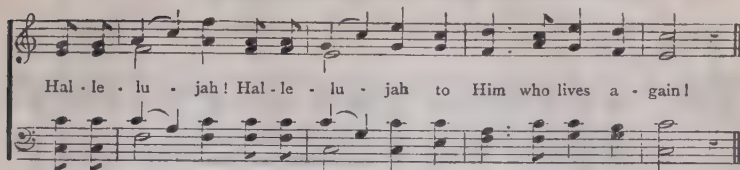
REFRAIN.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb who once was slain!

The Redeemed in Heaven.

Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand—continued.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to Him who lives a - gain!

No. 1024. (S. S. 389) Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand.

(2nd Tune.)

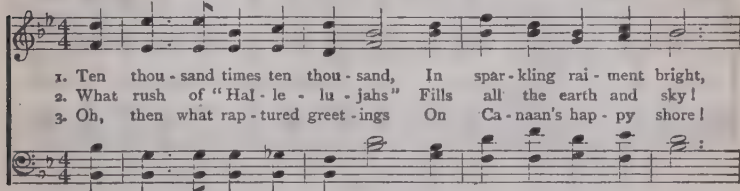
"The number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands."

(REV. v. 11.)

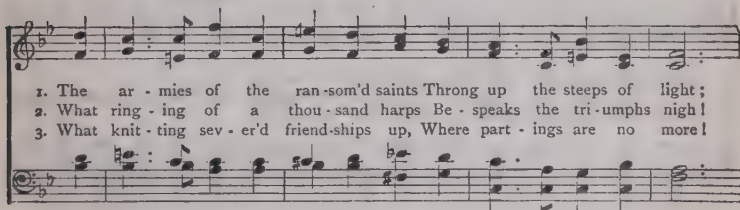
DEAN ALFORD.

(ALFORD, 7.6.8.6. D.)

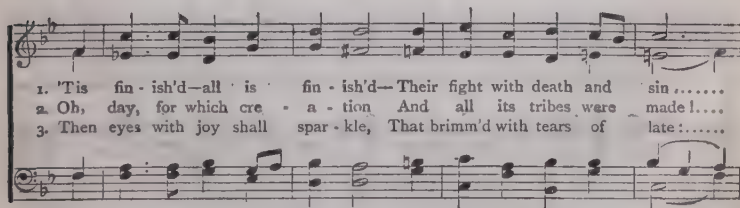
DR. J. B. DYKES.



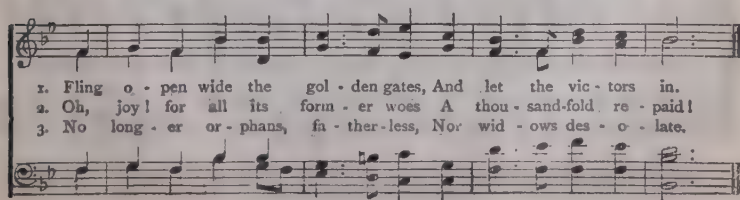
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of "Hal - le - lu - jahs" Fills all the earth and sky!
3. Oh, then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!



1. The ar - mies of the ran - som'd saints Throng up the steep of light;
2. What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umphs nigh!
3. What knit - ting sev - er'd friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!



1. 'Tis fin - ish'd—all is fin - ish'd—Their fight with death and sin.....
2. Oh, day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!....
3. Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimm'd with tears of late:.....



1. Fling o - pen wide the gol - den gates, And let the vic - tors in.
2. Oh, joy! for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
3. No long - er or - phans, fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.

THE LIFE TO COME.

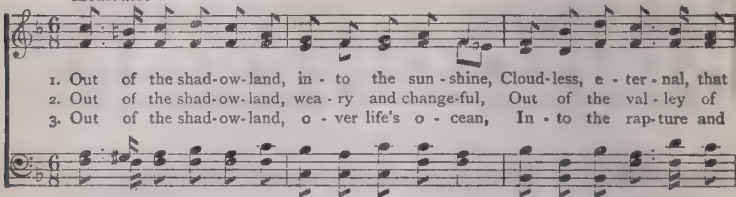
No. 1025. Out of the Shadow-Land.

"Earth is receding; Heaven is opening; God is calling me."—D. L. MOODY.

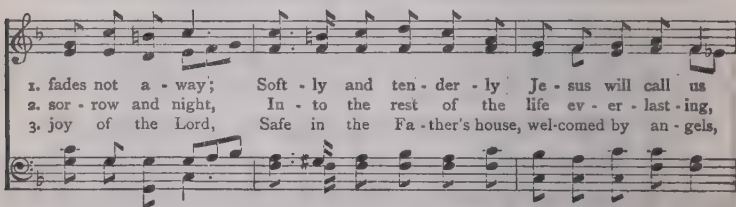
I. D. S.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

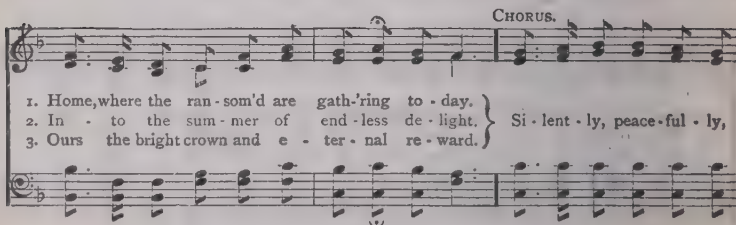


1. Out of the shad-ow-land, in - to the sun - shine, Cloud-less, e - ter - nal, that
 2. Out of the shad-ow-land, wea - ry and change-ful, Out of the val - ley of
 3. Out of the shad-ow-land, o - ver life's o - cean, In - to the rap-ture and

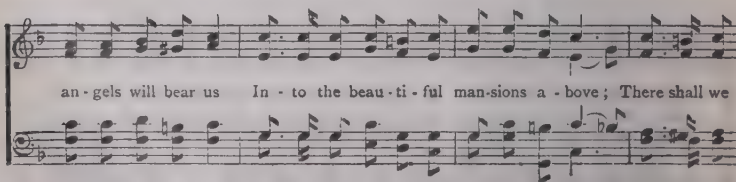


1. fades not a - way; Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus will call us
 2. sor - row and night, In - to the rest of the life ev - er - last - ing,
 3. joy of the Lord, Safe in the Fa - ther's house, wel - come by an - gels,

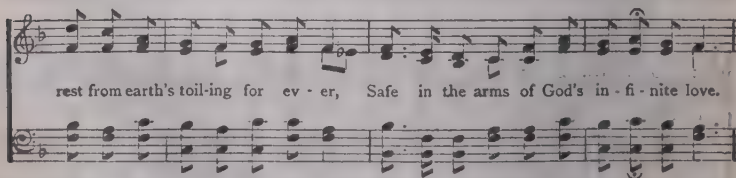
CHORUS.



1. Home, where the ran - som'd are gath - ring to - day.
 2. In - to the sum - mer of end - less de - light. } Si - lent - ly, peace - ful - ly,
 3. Ours the bright crown and e - ter - nal re - ward. }



an - gels will bear us In - to the beau - ti - ful man - sions a - bove; There shall we



rest from earth's toil - ing for ev - er, Safe in the arms of God's in - fi - nite love.

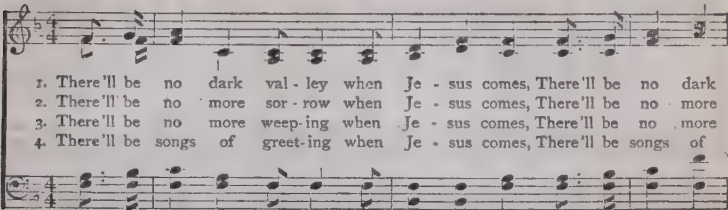
This Hymn in its original form was written on the death of Mr. Moody. It is here adapted for general use.

No. 1026. There'll be no Dark Valley.

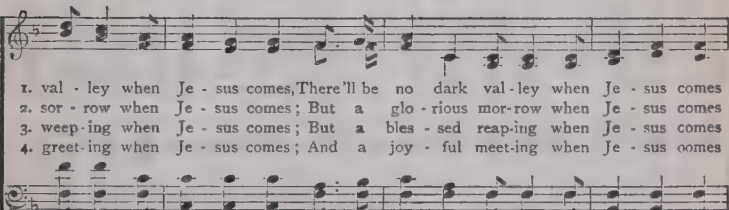
"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—PSALM xxiii. 4.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

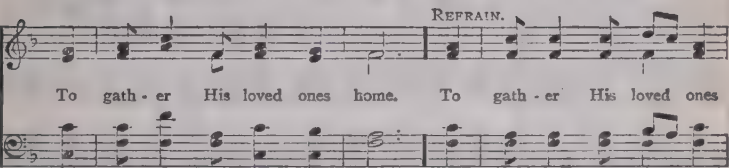


1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

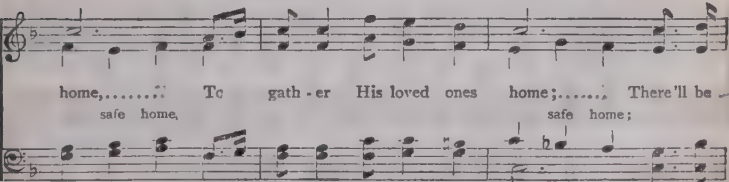


1. val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
 2. sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes
 3. weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bles - sed reap - ing when Je - sus comes
 4. greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

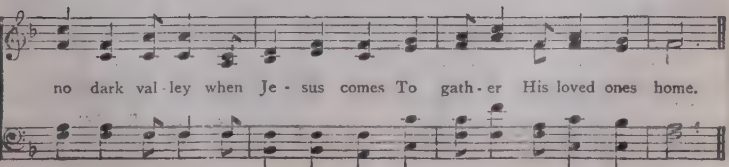
REFRAIN.



To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones



home,..... To gath - er His loved ones home;..... There'll be
 safe home, safe home;



no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

THE LIFE TO COME:

No. 1027. (C.C.) The Tide is Flowing out.

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

J. J. SIMS.

is flow - ing out, GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And we up-on its
 2. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And some up-on its
 3. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) And oth-ers on its
 4. The tide is flow-ing out, (The tide is flow-ing out,) But hark! up-on its

1. bo-som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing t'ward the por-tals
 2. bo-som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing on to glo-ry,
 3. bo-som borne Are drift-ing to the sea; Drift-ing out to dark-ness
 4. bo-som borne A voice floats o'er the sea; 'Tis the Sa-viour call-ing

1. Of the boundless sea, Past all mor-tal vis-ion To E-ter-ni-ty.
 2. Past all pain and care, In-to heav-en's bright-ness Where the ran-som'd are.
 3. Far from love and light, Where the storms are ra-ging, In-to end-less night.
 4. To His shelt'ring breast, "Come to Me, ye wea-ry, I will give you rest."

REFRAIN.

Drift-ing (drift-ing) near-er (near-er) To the sea of E-ter-ni-ty;

Drift-ing (drift-ing) near-er (near-er) To the sea of E-ter-ni-ty.

No. 1028. (S.S.) The Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—I THESSALONIANS iv. 16.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On the Res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Soul and bod-y meet a-gain;
 2. Here a-while they must be part-ed, And the flesh its Sab-bath keep;
 3. For a space the tir-ed bod-y Waits in peace the morn-ing's dawn,

The Resurrection Morn—continued.

1. No more sor-row, no more weep-ing, No more pain.
 2. Wait-ing in a ho-ly still-ness, Wrapped in sleep.
 3. When there breaks the last and bright-est, Eas-ter morn.

4. On that happy Easter morning
 All the graves their dead restore—
 Father, sister, child, and mother,
 Meet once more.

5. Soul and body, reunited,
 Thenceforth nothing shall divide;
 Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
 Satisfied.

No. 1029. (S. S. 296)

Only Waiting!

3. 7. D.

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 COR. i. 7.

MRS. FRANCES L. MACE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On-ly wait-ing till the sha-dows Are a lit-tle long-er grown;
 2. On-ly wait-ing till the reap-ers Have the last sheaf ga-thered home;

1. On-ly wait-ing till the glim-mer Of the day's last beam is flown;
 2. For the sum-mer time has fad-ed, And the au-tumn winds have come.

1. Till the night of earth has fa-ded From the heart once full of day;
 2. Quick-ly, reap-ers! ga-ther quick-ly All the ripe hours of my heart;

1. Till the stars of heaven are break-ing Thro' the twi-light soft and grey.
 2. For the bloom of life is wi-thered, And I has-ten to de-part.

3. Only waiting till the angels
 Open wide the pearly gate,
 At whose portals long I've lingered,
 Weary, poor, and desolate:
 Even now I hear their footsteps,
 And their voices far away;
 If they call me I am waiting,
 Only waiting to obey:

4. Waiting for a brighter dwelling
 Than I ever yet have seen,
 Where the tree of life is blooming,
 And the fields are ever green;
 Waiting for my full redemption,
 When my Saviour shall restore
 All that sin has caused to wither:
 Pain and sorrow come no more.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1030. ^(S.S.)₍₃₃₁₎ The Glorious Morning.

"Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection."—REV. xx. 6.

WM. HUNTER.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Soon shall we see the glo-rious morn-ing! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }
 { Sin - ners, at-tend the notes of warn-ing! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }
 2. { Hear ye the trump of God re - sound-ing, Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }
 { Thro' death's dark vaults its notes re - bound-ing: Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise! }

1. The Re - sur - rec - tion Day draws near, The King of saints shall soon ap - pear,
 2. To meet the Bridegroom haste! pre - pare! Put on your bri - dal gar - ments fair;

1. And high His roy - al stand - ard rear: Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise!
 2. And hail your Sa - viour in the air! Saints, a - rise! Saints, a - rise!

3. The saints who sleep, with joy awaken,
 All arise! all arise!
 Their clay-cold beds are quick forsaken,
 All arise! all arise!
 Not one of all the faithful few
 Who here on earth the Saviour knew,
 But starts with bliss his Lord to view:
 All arise! all arise!

4. Fast by the throne of God behold them
 Crowned at last! crowned at last!
 See in His arms the Saviour fold them,
 Crowned at last! crowned at last!
 With wreaths of glory round their head;
 No tears of sorrow now are shed,
 To joy's full fountain all are led:
 Crowned at last! crowned at last!

No. 1031. ^(S.S.)₍₃₅₇₎ One by One.

8.7.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

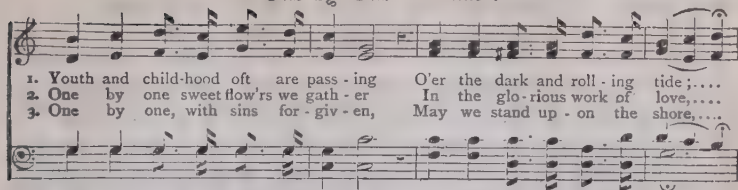
MRS. L. BAXTER.

T. E. PERKINS.

1. One by one we cross the ri - ver, One by one we're pass - ing o'er;
 2. One by one we come to Je - sus, As we heed His gen - tle voice;
 3. One by one the hea - vy la - den Sink be - neath the noon - tide sun;

1. One by one the crowns are gi - ven, On the bright and hap - py shore;
 2. One by one His vine - yard en - ter, There to la - bour and re - joice;
 3. And the a - ged pil - grim wel - comes Ev - 'ning sha - dows as they come.

One by One—continued.



1. Youth and child-hood oft are pass - ing O'er the dark and roll - ing tide;...
 2. One by one sweet flow'rs we gath - er In the glo - rious work of love;...
 3. One by one, with sins for - giv - en, May we stand up - on the shore,...



1. And the bles - sed Ho - ly Spi - rit Is the dy - ing Chris - tian's Guide;
 2. Gar - lands for the bles - sed Sa - viour Gath - er for the realms a - bove;
 3. Wait - ing till the bles - sed Spi - rit Takes our hand and guides us o'er,



1. And the lov - ing, gen - tle Spi - rit Bears them o'er the roll - ing tide.
 2. And the lov - ing, gen - tle Spi - rit Bears them to our home of love.
 3. Till the lov - ing, gen - tle Spi - rit Leads us to the shin - ing shore.

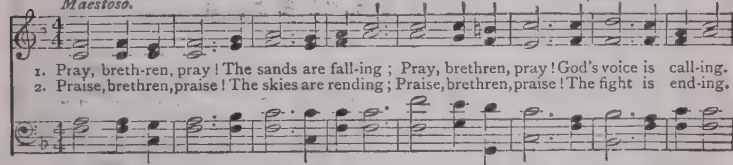
No. 1032. (S.S.) Pray, Brethren, Pray.

DR. H. BONAR.

"Praying, . . . and watching."—EPH. vi. 18.

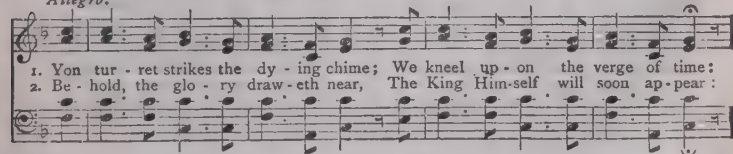
PHILIP PHILLIPS.

Maestoso.



1. Pray, breth - ren, pray! The sands are fall - ing; Pray, brethren, pray! God's voice is call - ing.
 2. Praise, brethren, praise! The skies are rending; Praise, brethren, praise! The fight is end - ing.

Allegro.



1. Yon tur - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We kneel up - on the verge of time:
 2. Be - hold, the glo - ry draw - eth near, The King Him - self will soon ap - pear:

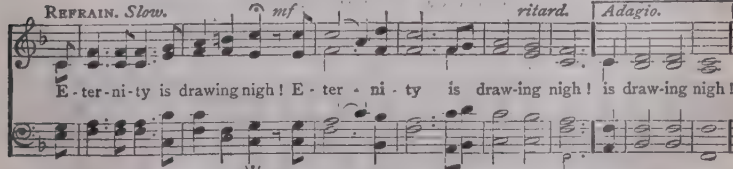
REFRAIN. *Slow.*

mf

ritard.

After last v. only.

Adagio.



E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh! E - ter - ni - ty is draw - ing nigh! is draw - ing nigh!

3. Watch, brethren, watch! The year is dying;
 Watch, brethren, watch! Old time is flying!
 Watch as men watch the parting breath,
 Watch as men watch for life or death:
4. Look, brethren, look! The day is breaking;
 Hark, brethren, hark! The dead are waking;
 With girded loins all ready stand;
 Behold, the Bridegroom is at hand!

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1033. When for me the Sunlight Gleams.

J. P. TOMPKINS.

"We see Jesus!"—HEBREWS ii. 9.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When for me the sun-light gleams, And life's fair - est flow - ers bloom, Joy in -
to my bo-som streams, Driving out the mists and gloom; When the skies are bright and fair,
And sweet mu-sic fills the air, Then I'll praise His name so dear: Je - sus! Je - sus!
Light of life to me! Je - sus! Je - sus! Love so full and free!

2. When the fondest hopes shall die,
And like roses scatter'd lie,
When my heart, bowed down with grief,
Sadly sighs for some relief;
To His tender, loving heart
Would I then my grief impart;
Then I rest, sweet rest shall find;
Jesus! Jesus! Light of life to me!
Jesus! Jesus! Love so full and free!

3. When for me the end shall come,
And from earthly scenes I glide;
When my bark drifts slowly out,
O'er the river's sullen tide;
When my raptured vision falls
On the fair, celestial walls,
Joy and peace shall then be mine;
Jesus! Jesus! I shall ever see;
Jesus! Jesus! Through eternity!

No. 1034. Grand is the Song.

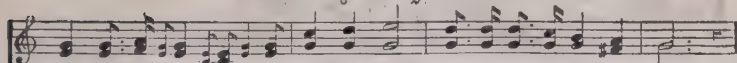
"He hath swallowed up death in victory."—ISAIAH xxv. 8.

ANNA D. WALKER.

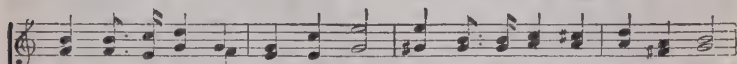
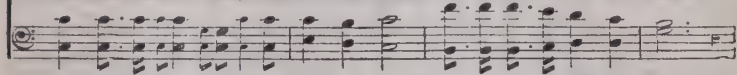
IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Grand is the song of the Eas-ter morn, Vic-to-ry is won! vic-to-ry is won!
2. Grand was the scene when the stone was rolled, Vic-to-ry is won! vic-to-ry is won!
3. Grand was the word that the wo men brought, Vic-to-ry is won! vic-to-ry is won!

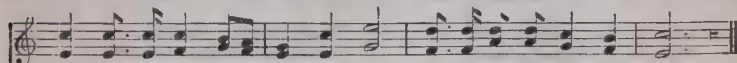
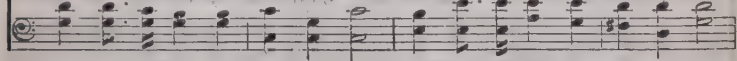
Grand is the Song—continued.



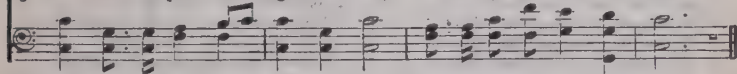
1. Far o'er the hills with the light 'tis borne, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
2. Off from the sep-ulchre dark and cold, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
3. Min-gled with won-ders, with glo-ries fraught, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!



1. Cha-sing the shades of night a-way, Bring-ing the light of glo-rious day,
2. An-gels a-lone could view that sight; Man could not bear that vis-ion bright;
3. "Seek not the living," the an-gels said, "Seek not the living a-mong the dead;



1. Tak-ing from Death his strength and sway, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
2. Forth came the Con-q'ror armed with might, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!
3. Sor-row is past and night is fled, Vic-to-ry is won thro' Christ!



4. Grand is this truth, O saints, for you,
Victory is won! victory is won!
Yours is the joy and the blessing too,
Victory is won through Christ!

Since Jesus took from Death his key,
He from the tomb will set us free;
And through all time and eternity,
Victory is won through Christ!

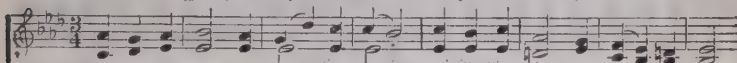
No. 1035. (S.S. 624) Why should we Start.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."—1 CORINTHIANS XV. 54.

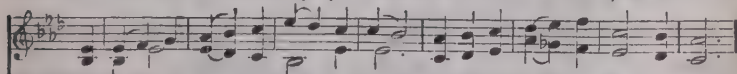
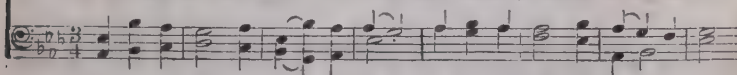
ISAAC WATTS.

(OTTERBOURNE, L.M.)

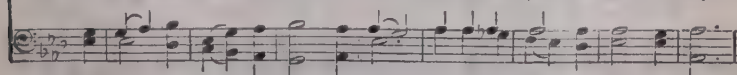
HAYDN.



1. Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mor-tals are!
2. The pains, the groans, the dy-ing strife Fright our ap-proach-ing souls a-way;



1. Death is the gate of end-less joy; And yet we dread to en-ter there.
2. We still shrink back a gain to life, Fond of our pris-on and our clay.



3. Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in haste,
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she passed!

4. Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are;
While on His breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1036. (S.S.)
(620)

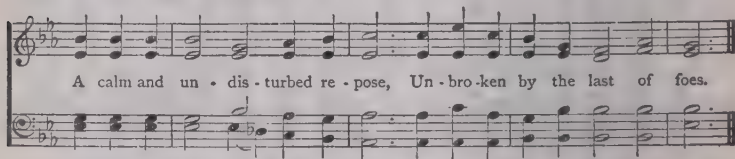
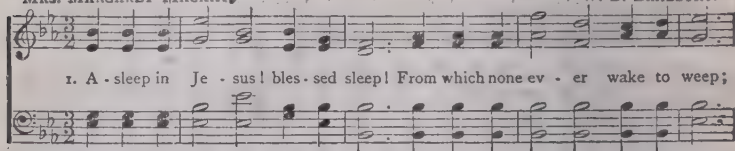
Asleep in Jesus.

"O death, where is thy sting?"—1 COR. xv. 55.

MRS. MARGARET MACKAY.

(REST. L.M.)

W. B. BRADBURY.



2. Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting!

3. Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4. Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

5. Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep
From which none ever wake to weep.

No. 1037. (S.S.)
(182)

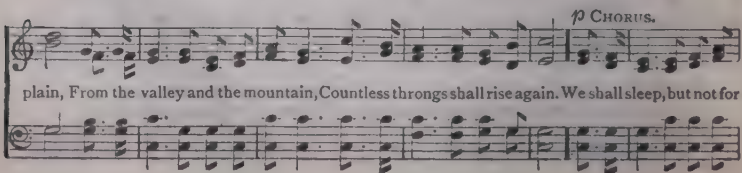
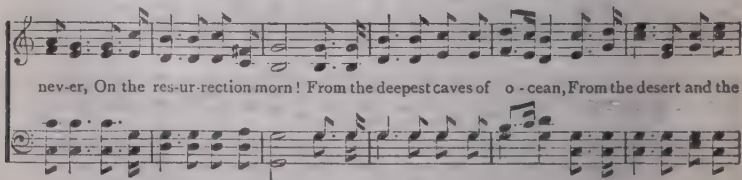
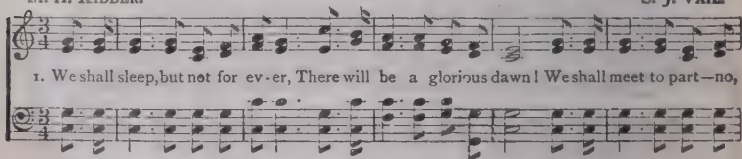
We shall Sleep, but not for Ever.

8.7.

"Sown in corruption; . . . raised in incorruption."—1 COR. xv. 42.

M. A. KIDDER.

S. J. VAIL.



We shall Sleep, but not For Ever—continued.

cres. *f*

ev - er, There will be a glorious dawn; We shall meet to part—no, never, On the resurrection morn.

2. When we see a precious blossom
That we tended with such care,
Rudely taken from our bosom,
How our aching hearts despair!
Round its little grave we linger,
Till the setting sun is low,
Feeling all our hopes have perished
With the flower we cherished so.

3. We shall sleep, but not for ever,
In the lone and silent grave;
Blessèd be the Lord that taketh,
Blessèd be the Lord that gave.
In the bright eternal city
Death can never, never come!
In His own good time He'll call us
From our rest to Home, sweet Home.

No. 1038. (S. S.) Through the Valley of the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death."—PSA. xxiii. 4.

I. D. S.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I must walk through the val - ley of the sha - dow, But I'll
2. When I walk through the val - ley of the sha - dow, All the

S.

1. jour - ney in a lov - ing Sa - viour's care; He hath said He will
2. wea - ry days of toil - ing will be o'er; For the strong arms of

D.S.—But the dark waves of FINE.

1. nev - er, nev - er leave me, With His "staff" He will com - fort me there.
2. Je - sus will en - fold me, And with Him I shall sor - row no more.

Jor - dan will not harm me, There is peace in the val - ley, I know.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Thro' the val - ley, thro' the val - ley, thro' the val - ley of the sha - dow I must go;

3. Though I walk through the valley of the shadow,
Yet the glory of the dawning I shall see;
I shall join in the anthems over Jordan,
Where the loved ones are waiting for me.

4. I shall walk through the valley of the shadow,
I shall follow where my Lord has gone before;
Through the mists of the valley He will lead me,
Till I rest on the Evergreen Shore.

THE LIFE TO COME :

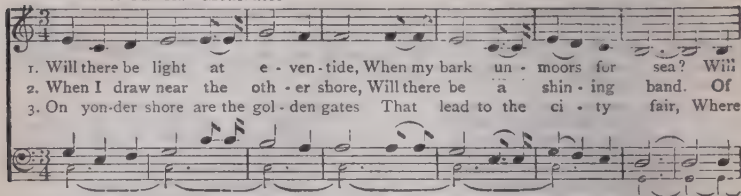
No. 1039. Will there be Light for me?

"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECHARIAH xiv. 7.

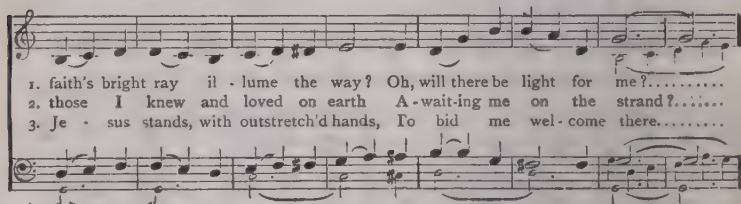
E. S. ROBERTS.

ALTO & TENOR. *Moderato.*

H. P. DAVES.

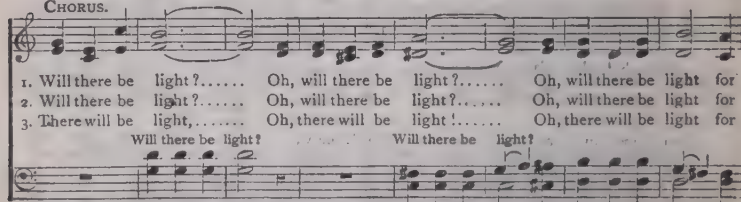


1. Will there be light at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea? Will
2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band. Of
3. On yon - der shore are the gol - den gates That lead to the ci - ty fair, Where



1. faith's bright ray il - lume the way? Oh, will there be light for me?.....
2. those I knew and loved on earth A - wait - ing me on the strand?.....
3. Je - sus stands, with outstretch'd hands, To bid me wel - come there.....

CHORUS.

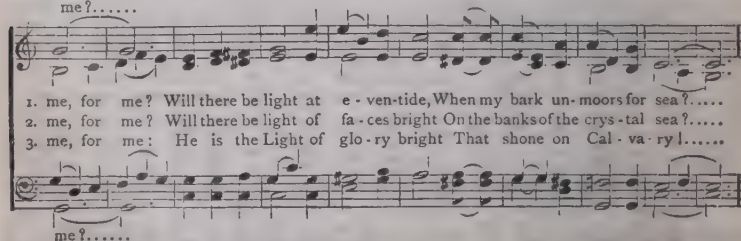


1. Will there be light?..... Oh, will there be light?..... Oh, will there be light for
2. Will there be light?..... Oh, will there be light?..... Oh, will there be light for
3. There will be light,..... Oh, there will be light!..... Oh, there will be light for
Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 3rd verse—There will be light,

There will be light!

me?.....



1. me, for me? Will there be light at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?....
2. me, for me? Will there be light of fa - ces bright On the banks of the crys - tal sea?....
3. me, for me: He is the Light of glo - ry bright That shone on Cal - va - ry!.....
me?.....

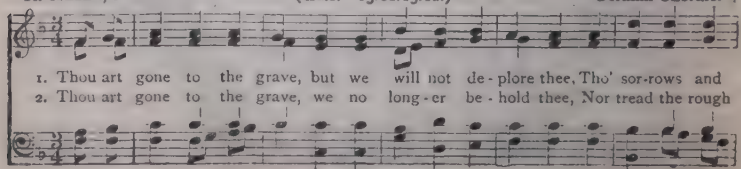
No. 1040. Thou art gone to the Grave.

"Sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."—1 THESS. iv. 13.

R. HEBER, D.D.

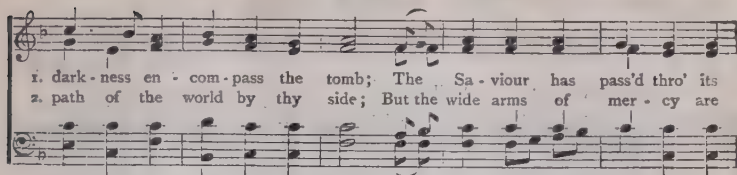
(EMS. 13.11.13.12.)

German Chorale.

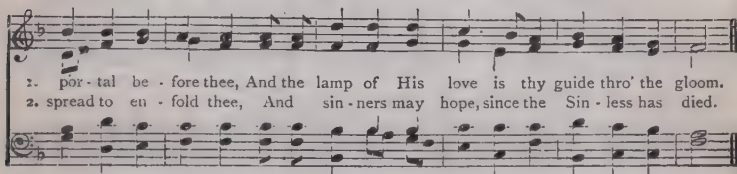


1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Tho' sor - rows and
2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no long - er be - hold thee, Nor tread the rough

Thou art gone to the Grave—continued.



1. dark-ness en-com-pass the tomb; The Sa-viour has pass'd thro' its
2. path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer-cy are



1. por-tal be-fore thee, And the lamp of His love is thy guide thro' the gloom.
2. spread to en-fold thee, And sin-ners may hope, since the Sin-less has died.

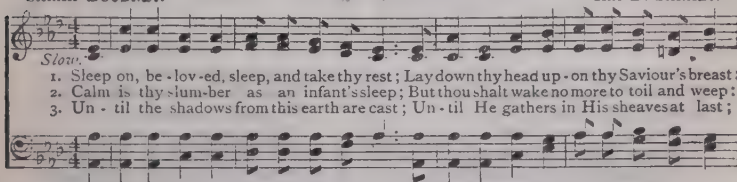
3. Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,
Perhaps thy weak spirit in fear lingered long;
But the sunshine of Paradise beamed on thy waking,
And the sound which thou heard'st was the seraphim's song.
4. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to deplore thee,
For God was thy ransom, thy guardian, and guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee;
And death has no sting, since the Saviour has died.

No. 1041. (S.S. 528) The Christian's "Good-Night."

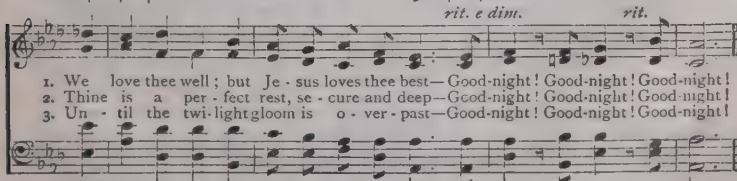
[The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good-night," so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.]

SARAH DOUDNEY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



Slow.
1. Sleep on, be-lov-ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up-on thy Saviour's breast;
2. Calm is thy-lum-ber as an infant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
3. Un-til the shadows from this earth are cast; Un-til He gathers in His sheaves at last;



rit. e dim. *rit.*
1. We love thee well; but Je-sus loves thee best—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
2. Thine is a per-fect rest, se-cure and deep—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
3. Un-til the twi-light gloom is o-ver-past—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

4.
Until the Easter glory lights the skies;
Until the dead in Je-us shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night!

5.
Until made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!

6.
Only "good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union, indivisible—
Good-night!

7.
Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

THE LIFE TO COME :

No. 1042. (C. C. 213) Time and Eternity.

"Man's days are as a shadow that passeth away."—PSALM cxliv. 4.

DR. H. BONAR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

CHORUS.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

1. It is not time that flies, 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly-ing; It is not life that dies,
2. It is not truth that flies, 'Tis we, 'tis we are fly-ing; It is not faith that dies,

REFRAIN.

1. 'Tis we, 'tis we are dy-ing. Time and e-ter-ni-ty are one, Time is e-ter-ni-
2. 'Tis we, 'tis we are dy-ing. O ev-er-dur-ing Faith and Truth, Whose youth is age, whose

1. -ty be-gun: Time changes, but with-out de-cay, 'Tis we a-lone who pass a-way.
2. age is youth; Twin stars of im-mor-tal-i-ty, Ye can-not per-ish from the sky.

3.

It is not hope that flies,
'Tis we, 'tis we are flying;
It is not love that dies,
'Tis we, 'tis we are dying.

Twin streams that have in heaven your birth,
Ye glide in gentle joy through earth;
We fade like flowers beside you sown—
Ye are still flowing, flowing on.

4.

Yet we but die to live,
It is from death we're flying;
For ever lives our life,
For us there is no dying.

We die, but as the spring-bud dies,
In summer's golden glow to rise;
The e be our days of vernal bloom,
Our harvest is beyond the tomb.

No. 1043. (S. S. 184)

(1st Tune.)

Eternity!

"The time is short."—1 COR. vii. 29.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

FOR CONGREGATIONAL USE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, the clanging bells of Time! Night and day they never cease; We are wearied with their chime,

Eternity!—continued.

For they do not bring us peace; And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see,

1st time. and time.
If thy shores are drawing near: E - ter - ni - ty! near: E - ter - ni - ty!

2. Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
How their changes rise and fall;
But in undertone sublime,
Sounding clearly through them all,
Is a voice that must be heard,
As our moments onward flee;
And it speaketh aye one word:
Eternity! Eternity!

3. Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
To their voices, loud and low,
In a long, unresting line
We are marching to and fro;

And we yearn for sight or sound
Of the life that is to be,
For thy breath doth wrap us round:
Eternity! Eternity!

4. Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
Soon their notes will all be dumb,
And in joy and peace sublime
We shall feel the silence come!
And our souls their thirst will slake,
And our eyes the King will see,
When thy glorious morn shall break:
Eternity! Eternity!

No. 1043. (S. S.)

(2nd Tune.)

Eternity!

"Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

MRS. E. H. GATES.

P. P. BLISS.

(May be sung as a Solo.)
1. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev-er cease; We are

wearied with their chime, For they do not bring us peace; And we hush our breath to hear, And we

rit. rall.
strain our eyes to see, If thy shores are drawing near: E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

THE LIFE TO COME:

No. 1044. (C. C.)

Flitting Away.

C. M.

"He fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not."—JOB xiv. 2.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. As shad-ows cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the sum-mer grass, So, in Thy sight,
2. And while the years, in endless host, Come passing swift-ly on, The brightest name
3. Yet doth the Star of Bethlehem shed A lus-tre pure and sweet, And still it leads,
4. O Fa-ther, may that Ho-ly Star Grow ev-'ry year more bright, And shed its glo-

CHORUS. *m. Moderato.*

1. Al-migh-ty One, Earth's gen-e-ra-tions pass.
2. that earth can boast But glist-ens, and is gone.
3. as once it led, To the Mes-si-ah's feet.
4. rious beams a-far To fill the world with light.

Flit-ting a-way,
Flitting like the shad-ows,

flit-ting a-way, Flit-ting like the shad-ows a-way;
One by one we pass a-way, a-way, a-way;

Flit-ting a-way, flit-ting a-way, Flit-ting like the shadows a-way.
Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass away, a-way, a-way.

No. 1045. (S. S.)

Jesus is Mine!

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

"My Beloved is mine."—SONG OF SOLOMON ii. 16.

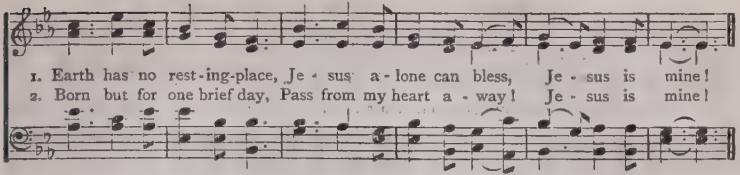
MRS. J. C. BONAR (*alt.*).

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je-sus is mine! Break ev-'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a-way; Je-sus is mine! Here would I

1. ten-der tie; Je-sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
2. ev-er stay; Je-sus is mine! Per-ish-ing things of clay,

Jesus is Mine!—continued.



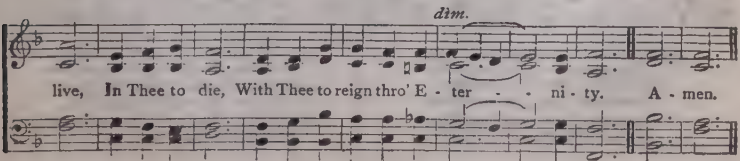
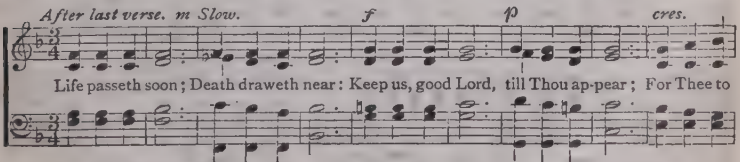
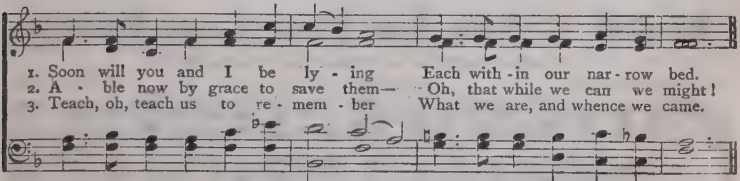
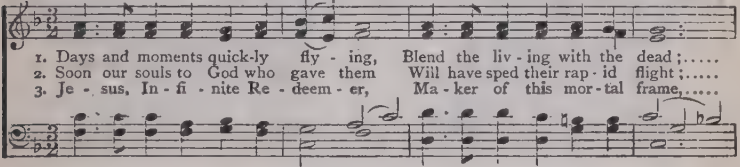
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night;
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light;
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied;
Jesus is mine!

4. Farewell, mortality;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity;
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest;
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest;
Welcome, my Saviour's breast;
Jesus is mine!

No. 1046. (S. S. 745) Days and Moments.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSALM xc. 9.

E. CASWALL. (ST. SYLVESTER. 8.7.) DR. J. B. DYKES (by per.).



SPECIAL OCCASIONS :

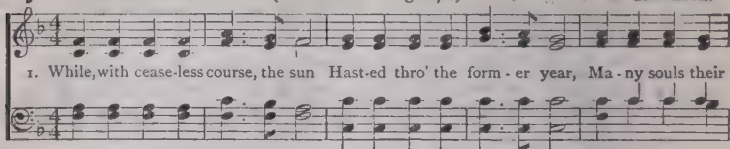
No. 1047. (S.S. 702) While with Ceaseless Course.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSALM xc. 9.

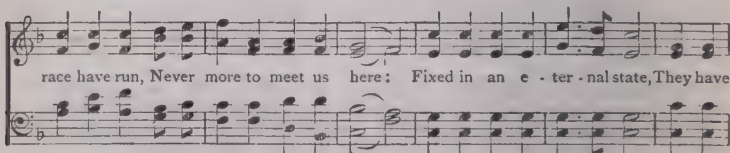
JOHN NEWTON.

(BENEVENTO. Eight 7s.)

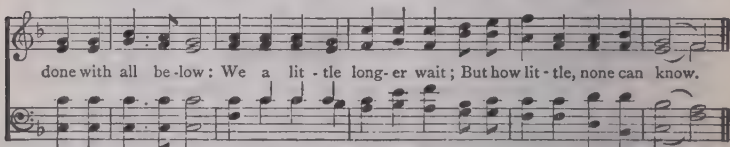
S. WEBBE.



1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast-ed thro' the form - er year, Ma - ny souls their



race have run, Never more to meet us here: Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have



done with all be-low: We a lit - tle long-er wait; But how lit - tle, none can know.

2. As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise!
All below is but a dream.

3. Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy Word to old and young;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
When our life's short race is run,
May we dwell with Thee above.

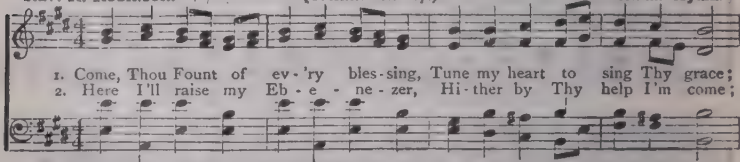
No. 1048. (S.S. 154) Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 SAM. vii. 12.

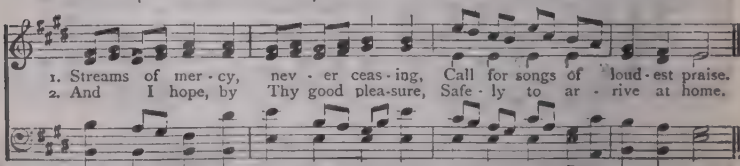
REV. R. ROBINSON.

(MARINERS. 8.7.)

Sicilian Hymn.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bles - sing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come;



1. Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
2. And I hope, by Thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.

3. Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
4. Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!

Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee
5. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 1049. (S.S.)
(693)

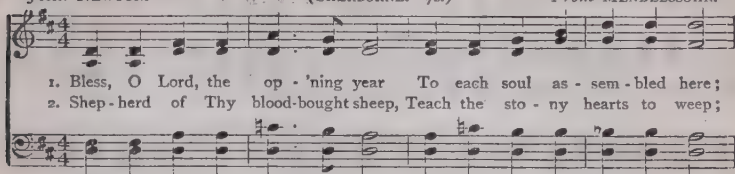
The New Year.

"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—Psa. xxxi. 3.

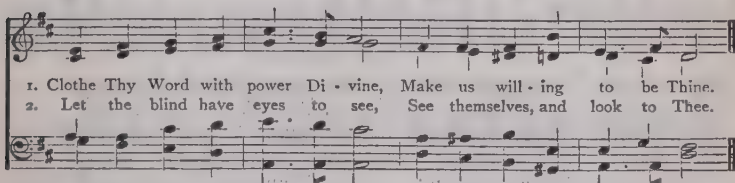
JOHN NEWTON.

(SHERBORNE. 7s.)

From MENDELSSOHN.



1. Bless, O Lord, the op - 'ning year To each soul as - sem - bled here;
2. Shep - herd of Thy blood-bought sheep, Teach the sto - ny hearts to weep;



1. Clothe Thy Word with power Di - vine, Make us will - ing to be Thine.
2. Let the blind have eyes to see, See themselves, and look to Thee.

3. Where Thou hast Thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears;
Wipe away the mourner's tears,

4. Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let this whole assembly prove
All Thy power and all Thy love.

No. 1050.

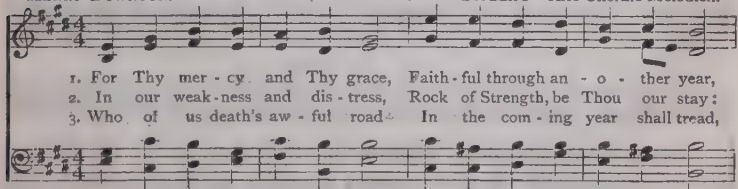
For Thy Mercy.

"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."—Psa. xxiii. 6.

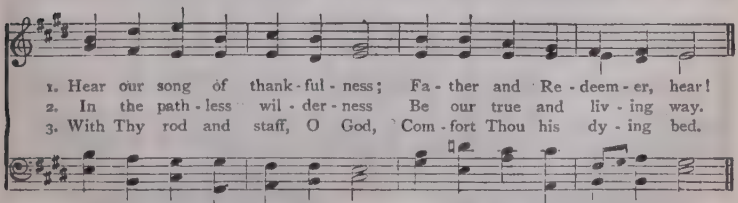
HENRY DOWNTON.

(CULBACH. 7s.)

TÖPLER'S "Alte Chorale Melodien."



1. For Thy mer - cy, and Thy grace, Faith - ful through an - o - ther year,
2. In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay:
3. Who of us death's aw - ful road In the com - ing year shall tread,



1. Hear our song of thank - ful - ness; Fa - ther and Re - deem - er, hear!
2. In the path - less wil - der - ness Be our true and liv - ing way.
3. With Thy rod and staff, O God, Com - fort Thou his dy - ing bed.

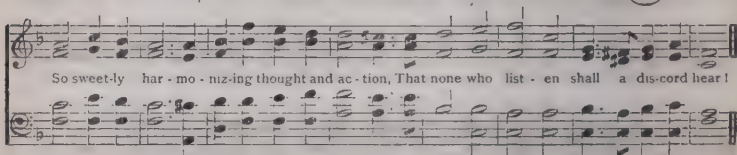
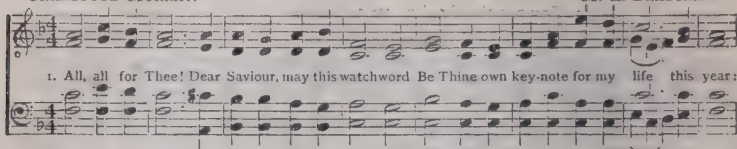
4. Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, oh, help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

5. So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS : The New Year.

No. 1051. (C. C.) ²⁴² All, All for Thee!

CHARLOTTE MURRAY. "Consecrate yourselves."—EXOD. xxxii. 29. M. L. BRADSHAW.



2.
All, all for Thee! Oh, take life now entirely!
Retune each note with Thine own gentle
I give myself afresh into Thy keeping, (hand;
To do or suffer, as Thou shalt command.

3.
I give my heart—I long to love Thee better
Than ever I have done in years before;
That all I do may be a "joy, not duty;"
Lord Jesus, grant it: may I love Thee more!

4.
I give my will—O Master, do receive it;
It must rebel in any care but Thine;
I cannot keep it, it is so self-pleasing:
What rest to think it is no longer mine!

5.
O Master, by Thine own most Holy Spirit, (me,
Send heavenly music o'er the earth through
So true, so beautiful, so soul-refreshing, (Thee!
That those who hear it may learn more of

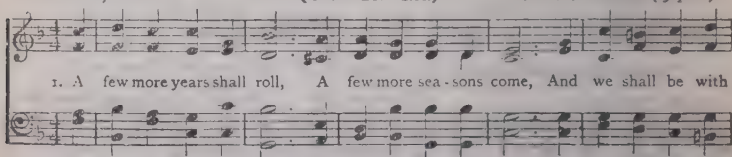
No. 1052. (S. S.) ⁶⁶⁵ A Few more Years shall Roll.

"We spend our years as a tale that is told."—PSA. xc. 9.

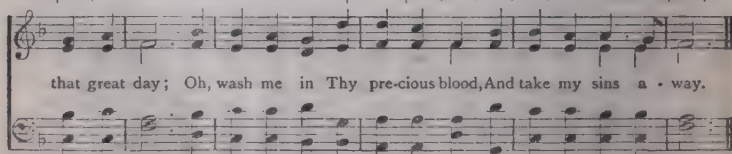
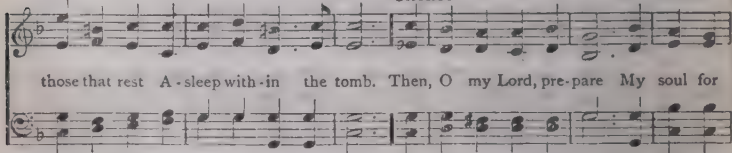
H. BONAR, D.D.

(CHALVEY. S.M.)

DR. L. G. HAYNE (by per.).



CHORUS.



2. A few more suns shall set,
O'er these dark hills of time;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.
3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.

4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er;
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.
5. 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live; who lives
That we with Him may reign,

No. 1053. (S. S. 712) *We Plough the Fields.*

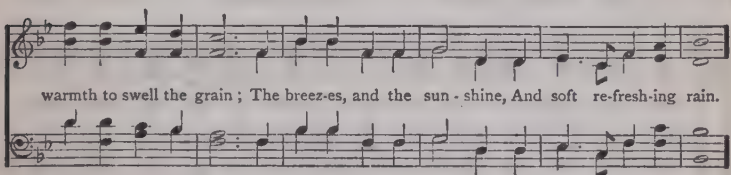
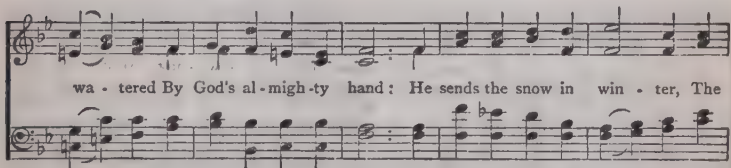
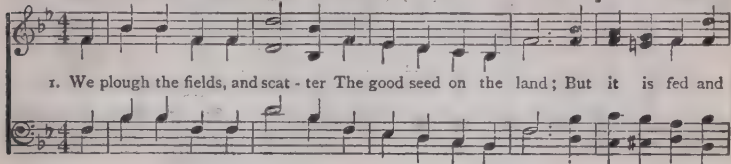
"Seed-time and harvest shall not cease."—GEN. viii. 22.

M. CLAUDIUS.

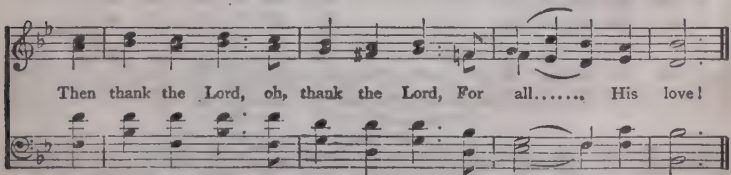
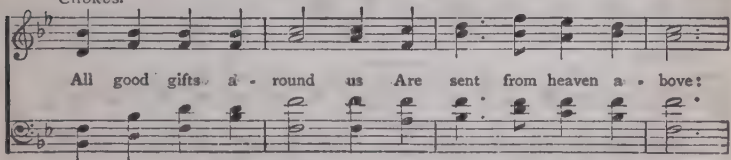
(Tr. MISS J. M. CAMPBELL.)

(DRESDEN. 7.6.)

J. A. P. SCHULZ.



CHORUS.



2. He only is the Maker

Of all things near and far:
He paints the wayside flower;
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

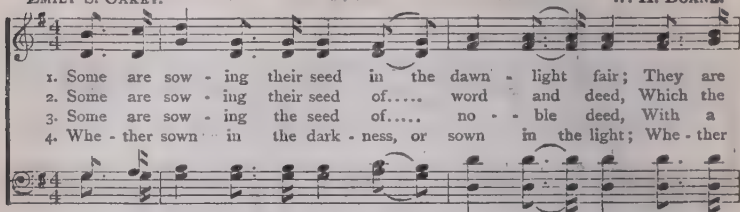
3. We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good:
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts;
And—what Thou most desirest
Our humble, thankful hearts.

No. 1054. ^(N. H.)₁₁₈ Sowing and Reaping.

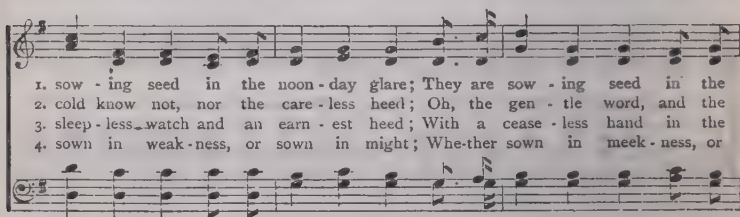
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GALATIANS vi. 7.

EMILY S. OAKLEY.

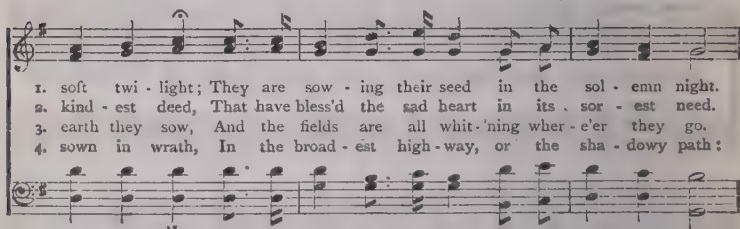
W. H. DOANE.



1. Some are sow - ing their seed in the dawn - light fair; They are
 2. Some are sow - ing their seed of.... word and deed, Which the
 3. Some are sow - ing the seed of.... no - ble deed, With a
 4. Whe - ther sown in the dark - ness, or sown in the light; Whe - ther

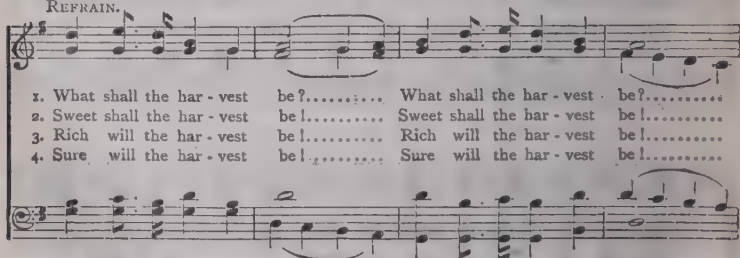


1. sow - ing seed in the noon - day glare; They are sow - ing seed in the
 2. cold know not, nor the care - less heed; Oh, the gen - tle word, and the
 3. sleep - less watch and an earn - est heed; With a cease - less hand in the
 4. sown in weak - ness, or sown in might; Whe - ther sown in meek - ness, or

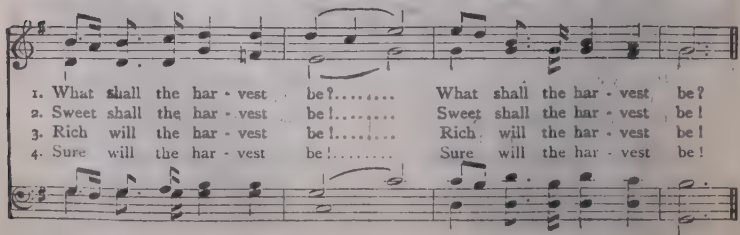


1. soft twi - light; They are sow - ing their seed in the sol - emn night.
 2. kind - est deed, That have bless'd the sad heart in its sor - est need.
 3. earth they sow, And the fields are all whit - ning wher - e'er they go.
 4. sown in wrath, In the broad - est high - way, or the sha - dowy path:

REFRAIN.



1. What shall the har - vest be?..... What shall the har - vest be?.....
 2. Sweet shall the har - vest be!..... Sweet shall the har - vest be!.....
 3. Rich will the har - vest be!..... Rich will the har - vest be!.....
 4. Sure will the har - vest be!..... Sure will the har - vest be!.....



1. What shall the har - vest be?..... What shall the har - vest be?
 2. Sweet shall the har - vest be!..... Sweet shall the har - vest be!
 3. Rich will the har - vest be!..... Rich will the har - vest be!
 4. Sure will the har - vest be!..... Sure will the har - vest be!

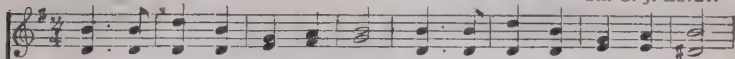
No. 1055. Come, ye Thankful People, Come.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."—ISA. ix. 3.

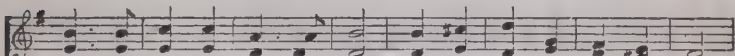
DEAN ALFORD.

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7-7-7 D.)

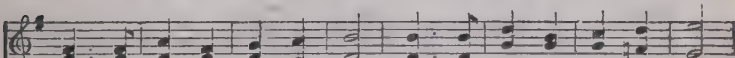
SIR G. J. ELVEY.



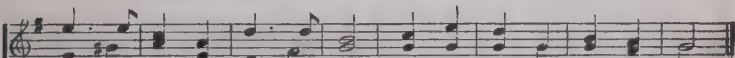
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
2. All this world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise-to yield;



1. All is safe-ly ga-ther'd in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
2. Wheat and tares to-ge-ther sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:



1. God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
2. First, the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:



1. Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
2. Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.

3. For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last,
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store,
In His garner evermore.

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come,
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS :

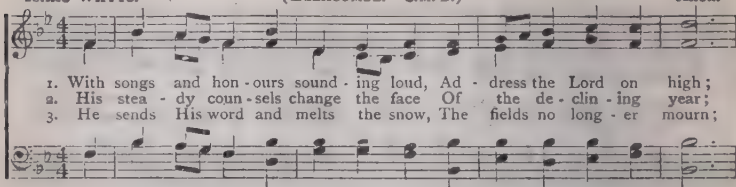
No. 1056. (S.S. 663) With Songs and Honours.

"Praise is comely."—PSA. cxlvii. 1.

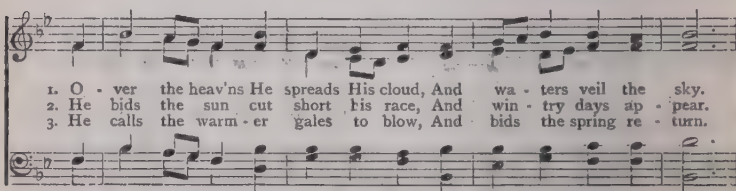
ISAAC WATTS.

(ELLACOMBE. C.M.D.)

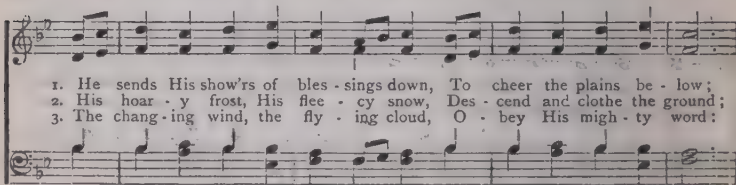
Anon.



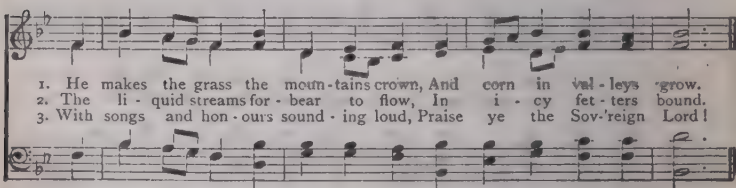
1. With songs and hon - ours sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high ;
 2. His stea - dy coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year ;
 3. He sends His word and melts the snow, The fields no long - er mourn ;



1. O - ver the heav'n's He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky.
 2. He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear.
 3. He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.



1. He sends His show'rs of bles - sings down, To cheer the plains be - low ;
 2. His hoar - y frost, His flee - cy snow, Des - cend and clothe the ground ;
 3. The chang - ing wind, the fly - ing cloud, O - bey His migh - ty word :



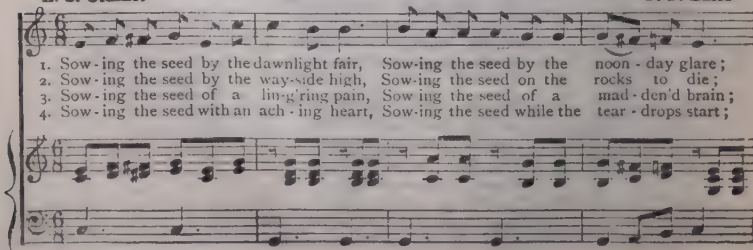
1. He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
 2. The li - quid streams for - bear to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
 3. With songs and hon - ours sound - ing loud, Praise ye the Sov - reign Lord !

No. 1057. (S.S. 42) What Shall the Harbest be ?

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. vi. 7.

E. S. OAKLEY.

P. P. BLISS



1. Sow - ing the seed by the dawn light fair, Sow - ing the seed by the noon - day glare ;
 2. Sow - ing the seed by the way - side high, Sow - ing the seed on the rocks to die ;
 3. Sow - ing the seed of a ling - ring pain, Sow - ing the seed of a mad - den'd brain ;
 4. Sow - ing the seed with an ach - ing heart, Sow - ing the seed while the tear - drops start ;

What Shall the Harvest Be?—continued.

Sow-ing the seed by the fa-ding light, Sow-ing the seed in the sol-lemn night:
 Sow-ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sow-ing the seed in the fer-tile soil:
 Sow-ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sow-ing the seed of e-ter-nal shame:
 Sow-ing in hope till the reap-ers come, Glad-ly to ga-ther the har-vest home:

Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . . . Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . . .

CHORUS.

Sown . . . in the dark . . . ness or sown . . . in the light, . . .

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,

Sown . . . in our weak- . . . ness or sown . . . in our might, . . .

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

Ga-thered in time or e-ter-ni-ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har-vest be! . .

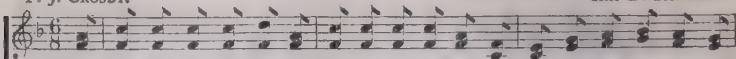
Ga-thered in time or e-ter-ni-ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har-vest, harvest be!

No. 1058. (C. C.) The Bountiful Harvest.

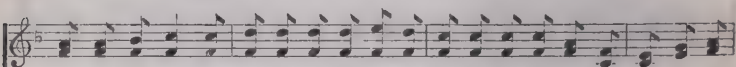
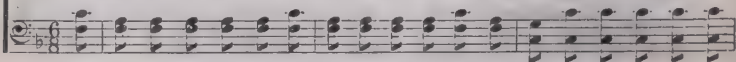
"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."—PSALM lxxv. 11.

F. J. CROSBY.

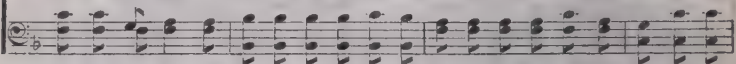
IRA D. SANKEY.



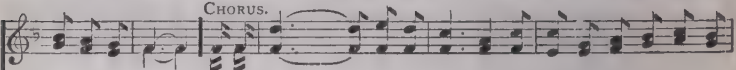
1. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun-ti-ful har-vest That now has been gather'd and
2. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun-ti-ful har-vest, We praise Thee for sunshine, the
3. We praise Thee, O Lord, for Thy won-der-ful to-ken That shines as it shone on Thy
4. We bless Thee, O Lord, for Thy won-der-ful mercies; And while to Thy glo-ry our



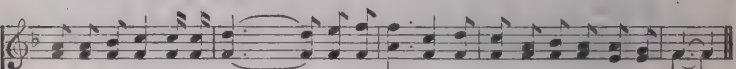
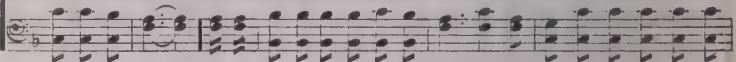
1. gar-ner'd with care; Re-ward-ing the toil of the sow-er and reap-er, While all in its
2. dew, and the rain; For soft summer breezes so grace-ful-ly bend-ing The bright gol-den
3. ser-vants of old, The pledge and as-surance that seed-time and harvest From earth Thou wilt
4. voi-ces we raise, O Thou that re-gard-est the prayers of Thy peo-ple, Ac-cept our thanks-



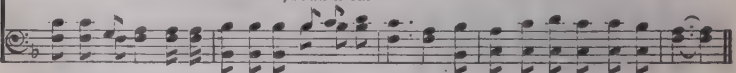
CHORUS.



1. blessings may share.
 2. bil-lows of grain.
 3. nev-er with-hold.
 4. giv-ing and praise.
- } For the boun - - ti-ful har-vest We praise Thee, we thank Thee, and
For the boun-ti-ful, bounti-ful



bless Thee, O Lord: For the boun - - ti-ful har-vest We praise Thee, and bless Thee, O Lord.
bountiful, boun-ti-ful



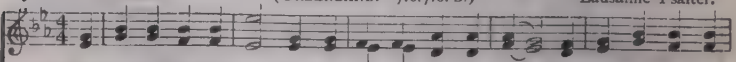
No. 1059. Sing to the Lord of Harvest.

"The joy in harvest."—ISA. ix. 3.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

(GREENLAND. 7.6.7.6.D.)

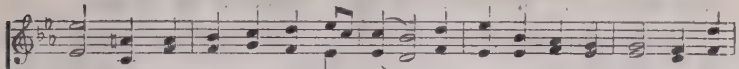
Lausanne Psalter.



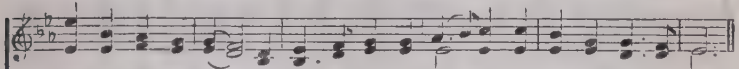
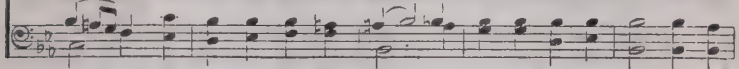
1. Sing to the Lord of har-vest, Sing songs of love and praise; With joy-ful hearts and
2. By Him the clouds drop fat-ness, The des-erts bloom and spring, The hills leap up in



Sing to the Lord of Harvest—continued.



1. voi - ces Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise: By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In
2. glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing: He fill - eth with His ful - ness All



1. fruit - ful or - der move, Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
2. things with large in - crease; He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.



3. Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save:
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

4. To God the gracious Father,
Who made us "very good;"
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood;
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessed dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore.

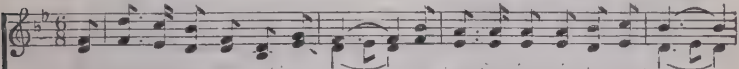
No. 1060.

His Bountiful Care.

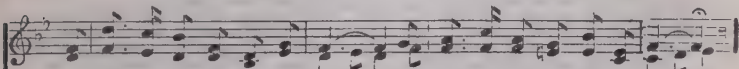
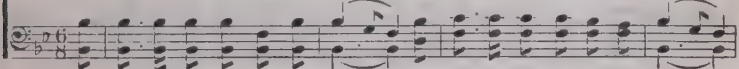
"Thou renewest the face of the earth."—PSALM civ. 30.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

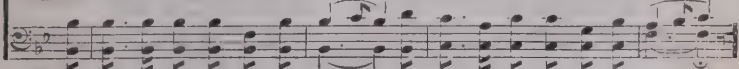
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. He send - eth the sun - shine and rain,.... He scat - ter - eth dew on the flowers;
2. He caus - eth the riv - ers to flow,.... The fields now with verdure are clad;
3. For boun - ty so roy - al and free,.... For mer - cies un - end - ing and new,



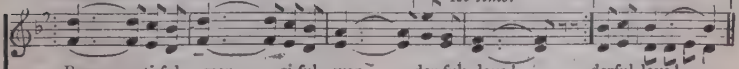
1. He ma - keth the des - ert to bloom— His bles - sings des - cend as the showers.
2. He tem - pers the wind to His lambs, The earth with His ful - ness is glad....
3. Oh, help us to praise Thee, dear Lord, And serve Thee in all that we do.....



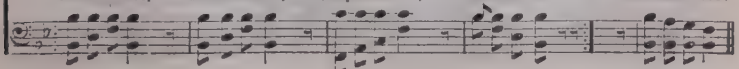
CHORUS.

1st time.

2nd time.



Boun - ti - ful, mer - ci - ful, won - der - ful love!.... - der - ful love!....
Boun - ti - ful love, mer - ci - ful love, wonderful love, wonderful love! wonderful love!



No. 1061. (S. S. 630) *Eternal Father, Strong to Save!*

"He maketh the storm a calm; so that the waves thereof are still."—PSA, cvii. 29.

W. WHITING (*by per.*).

(MELITA. Six 8s.)

DR. J. B. DYKES (*by per.*).

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the rest - less wave,
2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard, And hush'd their ra - ging at Thy word,

Who bidd'st the migh - ty o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid the storm didst sleep:

Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!

3. O Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace:
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4. O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

No. 1062. (S. S. 631) *Great Ruler of the Land and Sea.* Six 8s.

"Who art the confidence of them that are afar off upon the sea."—PSA. lxxv. 5.

1. Great Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee;
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
2. Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
Smooth down the breaker's rising crest,
Say to the billow, "Be at rest!"
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
3. Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the bark
Safely alike through light and dark.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
4. In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm—
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds, and words, and thoughts, of sin.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
5. O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, "Peace! be still!"
In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
6. When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
From mist and rock, and shoal and spray,
Protect the sailor on his way.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
7. Defend from the quick lightning's stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
Take Thou the helm, and surely guide
The wanderer o'er the wayward tide.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!
8. Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, "It is I; be not afraid!"
Keep by Thy mighty hand, oh keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

H. Bona-

No. 1063. (S. 8. 99)

The Life-Boat.

"Wherefore, my beloved, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."

P. P. B.

(PHIL: ii. 12.)

P. P. BLISS.

1. Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming billows fair Haven's land;

Drear was the voyage, sailor, now almost o'er; Safe within the life-boat, sailor, pull for the shore.

CHORUS.

Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore! Heed not the roll - ing waves, but

bend to the oar; Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!

Leave the poor old strand - ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

2.

Trust in the life boat, sailor; all else will fail:
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale.
Heed not the stormy winds, though loudly
they roar;
Watch the "Bright and Morning Star," and
pull for the shore.

3.

Bright gleams the morning, sailor, uplift the
eye;
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is
nigh!
Safe in the life boat, sailor, sing evermore:
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" Pull for the shore

SPECIAL OCCASIONS:

No. 1064. (S.S.)
(713)

Star of Peace!

"I am the Bright and Morning Star."—REV. xii. 16.

J. CROSS SIMPSON.

(FAR, FAR AT SEA. 8.7.8.4.8.4.)

DR. L. MASON.

1. Star of peace! to wan-d'ers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
2. Star of hope! gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for Thee;
3. Star of faith! when winds are mock - ing All his toil, he flies to Thee;
4. Star Di - vine! oh, safe - ly guide him, Bring the wan - d'rer home to Thee!

1. Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea - ry, Far, far at sea:
2. Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea;
3. Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea;
4. Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea;

1. Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea - ry, Far, far at sea.
2. Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low Far, far at sea.
3. Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing Far, far at sea.
4. Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea.

No. 1065. (S.S.) I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

"All at once those on the wreck were cheered and comforted; for from another vessel there came across the wave the welcome cry, 'I've come to save you; I'll stand by you till the morning!'"

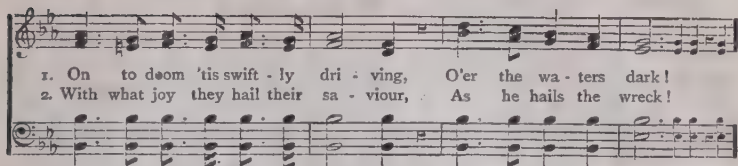
EL NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. Fierce and wild the storm is ra - ging Round a help - less bark;
2. Wea - ry, help - less, hope - less sea - men, Faint - ing on the deck,

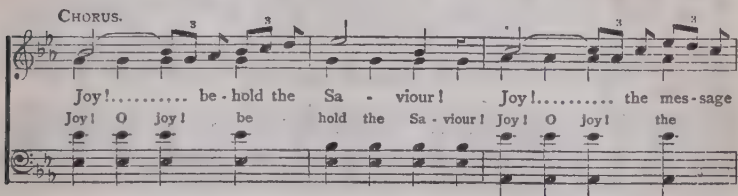
Travellers by Land and Sea.

I'll Stand by Until the Morning—continued.

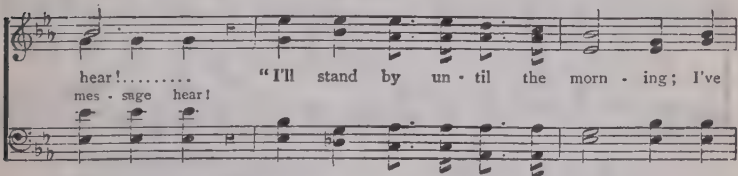


1. On to doom 'tis swift - ly dri - ving, O'er the wa - ters dark!
2. With what joy they hail their sa - viour, As he hails the wreck!

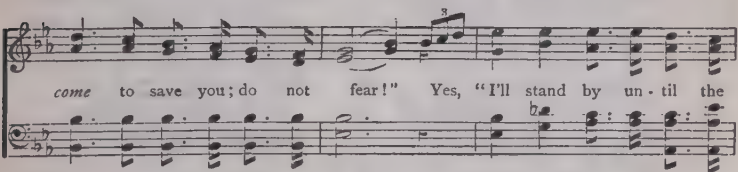
CHORUS.



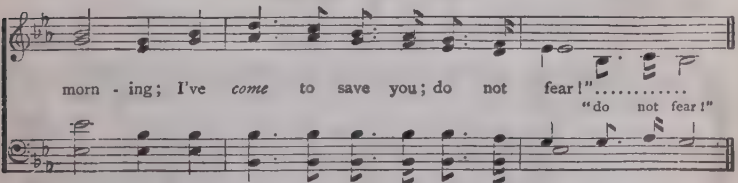
Joy!..... be - hold the Sa - viour! Joy!..... the mes - sage
Joy! O joy! be hold the Sa - viour! Joy! O joy! the



hear!..... "I'll stand by un - til the morn - ing; I've
mes - sage hear!



come to save you; do not fear!" Yes, "I'll stand by un - til the



morn - ing; I've come to save you; do not fear!".....
"do not fear!"

3. On a wild and stormy ocean,
Sinking 'neath the wave,
Souls that perish, heed the message!—
Christ has come to save!
4. Daring death thy soul to rescue,
He in love has come;
Leave the wreck! and in Him trusting,
Thou shalt reach thy home!

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

No. 1066. Coming, Coming, Yes they are.

"Behold, these shall come from far, . . . from the north, . . . the west; and . . . from the land of Sinim."—ISAIAH xlii. 12.

J. WAKEFIELD MACGILL.

(From "Consecrated Melodies," by per.)

REV. E. HUSBAND.

1. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;
2. Com-ing, com-ing, yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far;

1. From the wild and scorch-ing des-ert, Af-ric's sons of col-our deep;
2. From the fields and crowd-ed ci-ties, Chi-na ga-thers to His feet;

1. Je-su's love has drawn and won them, At the cross they bow and weep.
2. In His love Shem's gen-tle chil-dren Now have found a safe re-treat.

3. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar;
From the Indies and the Ganges,
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to His bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.
4. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar;
From the steppes of Russia dreary,
From Slavonia's scattered lands,
They are yielding soul and spirit
Into Jesu's loving hands.

5. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar;
From the frozen realms of midnight,
Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their soul's long winter
For the summer of His smile.
6. Coming, coming, yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar;
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet;
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With the family complete!

No. 1067. (S.S.) God of Mercy!

"Let all the people praise Thee, O God."—PSALM lxvii. 3.

H. F. LYTE.

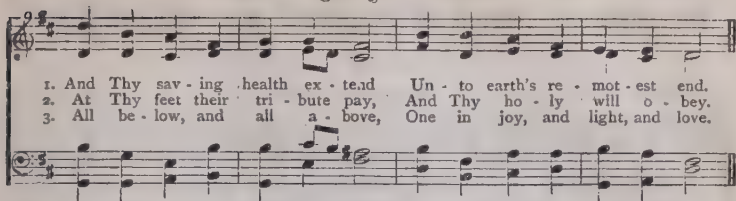
(RATISBON. Six 7s.)

German.

1. God of mer-cy! God of grace! Show the bright-ness of Thy face!
2. Let the peo-ple praise Thee, Lord! Be by all that live a-dored;
3. Let the peo-ple praise Thee, Lord! Earth shall then her fruits af-ford;

1. Shine up-on us, Sa-viour, shine; Fill Thy church with light Di-vine;
2. Let the na-tions shout and sing, Glo-ry to their Sa-viour-King!
3. God to man His bles-sing give; Man to God de-vo-ted live;

God of Mercy!—continued.



1. And Thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end.
 2. At Thy feet their tri - bute pay, And Thy ho - ly will o - bey.
 3. All be - low, and all a - bove, One in joy, and light, and love.

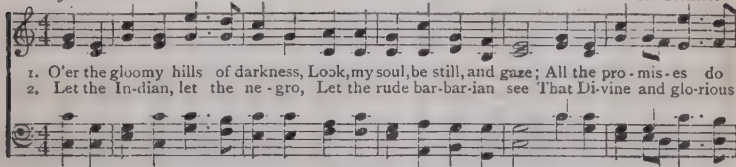
No. 1068. O'er the Gloomy Hills.

"Let the whole earth be filled with His glory."—PSALM lxxii. 19.

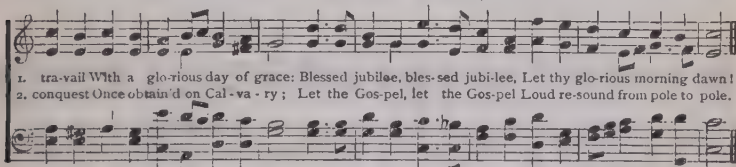
REV. W. WILLIAMS
& JOHN RIPPON.

(REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.4.)

H. SMART.



1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still, and gaze; All the pro - mis - es do
 2. Let the In - dian, let the ne - gro, Let the rude bar - bar - ian see That Di - vine and glo - rious



1. tra - vil With a glo - rious day of grace: Blessed jubilee, bles - sed jubilee, Let thy glo - rious morning dawn!
 2. conquest Once obtain'd on Cal - va - ry; Let the Gos - pel, let the Gos - pel Loud re - sound from pole to pole.

3. Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
 Grant them, Lord, the saving light,
 And from eastern coast to western
 May the morning chase the night,
 And redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.

4. May the glorious day approaching,
 On their grossest darkness dawn,
 And the everlasting gospel
 Spread abroad Thy holy name,
 O'er the borders
 Of the great Immanuel's land.

5. Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
 Win and conquer, never cease;
 May thy lasting, wide dominions
 Multiply, and still increase:
 Sway Thy sceptre,
 Saviour, all the world around.

6. Every creature, living, breathing,
 In Divinely grateful lays,
 Father, Son, and Spirit, praising,
 Magnify the God of grace:
 Hallelujah!
 Fill the universe with praise.

No. 1069. (S. S. 682) Speed Thy Servants, Saviour!

"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—MATT. xxviii. 20.

1. SPEED Thy servants, Saviour, speed them;
 Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
 They were bound, but Thou hast freed them;
 Now they go to free the slaves;
 Be Thou with them,
 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

2. Friends and home and all forsaking,
 Lord, they go at Thy command;
 As their stay Thy promise taking,
 While they traverse sea and land:
 Oh, be with them,
 Lead them safely by the hand!

3. Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
 And they seem to toil in vain—
 Then in mercy, Lord, draw n ar them,

Then their sinking hopes sustain;
 Thus supported,
 Let their zeal revive again.

4. In the midst of opposition
 Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
 When success attends their mission,
 Let Thy servants humble be:
 Never leave them,
 Till Thy face in heaven they see;

5. There to reap in joy for ever,
 Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
 There to be with Him, who never
 Ceases to preserve His own,
 And with triumph
 Sing a Saviour's grace alone.

T Kelly.

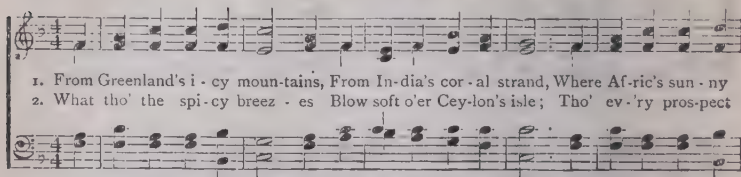
No. 1070. (S. S. 705) From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

"Come over and help us."—ACTS xvi. 9.

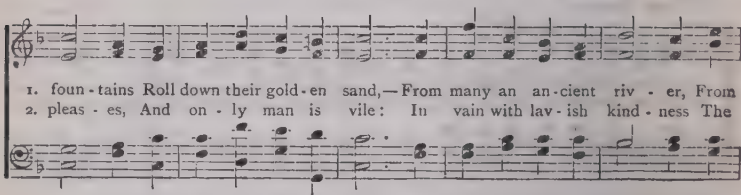
R. HEBER, D.D.

(MISSIONARY. 7.6.)

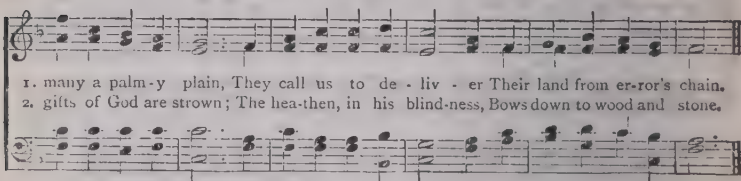
DR. L. MASON.



1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand, Where Af-ric's sun - ny
2. What tho' the spi-cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Tho' ev-'ry pros-pect



1. foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand,—From many an an-cient riv - er, From
2. pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav-ish kind - ness The



1. many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
2. gifts of God are strown; The hea-then, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

No. 1071. (S. S. 706) The Morning Light is Breaking.

7.6. D

"Let there be light."—GEN. i. 3.

1. THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;

While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing
A nation in a day.
3. Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

Rev. S. F. Smith.

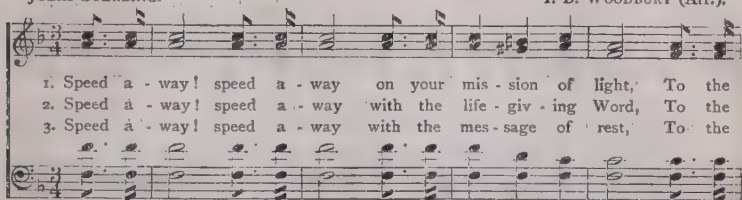
No. 1072. (N. H.)

Speed Away!

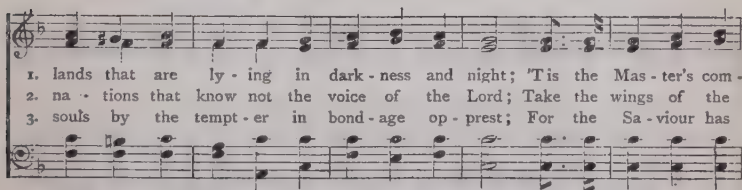
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel."—MARK xvi. 15.

JULIA STERLING.

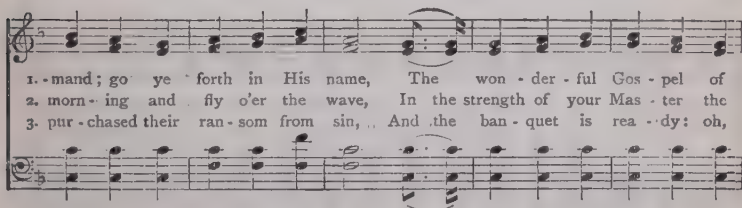
I. B. WOODBURY (Arr.).



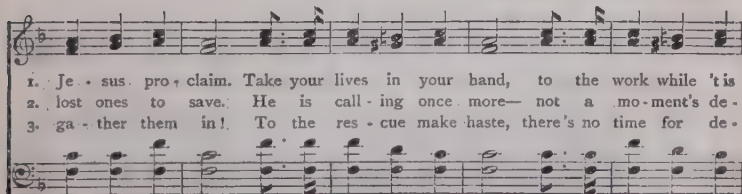
1. Speed a - way! speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the
 2. Speed a - way! speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the
 3. Speed a - way! speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the



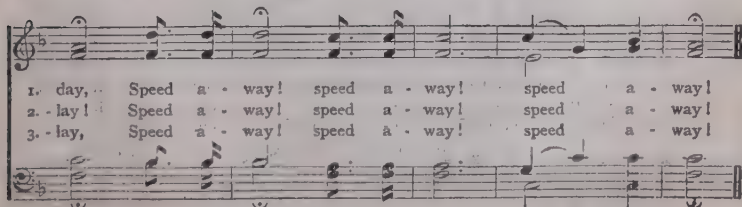
1. lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the Mas - ter's com -
 2. na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the
 3. souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op - prest; For the Sa - viour has



1. -mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful Gos - pel of
 2. morn - ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your Mas - ter the
 3. pur - chased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is rea - dy: oh,



1. Je - sus pro - claim. Take your lives in your hand, to the work while 'tis
 2. lost ones to save. He is call - ing once more— not a mo - ment's de -
 3. ga - ther them in! To the res - cue make haste, there's no time for de -



1. day, Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!
 2. - lay! Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!
 3. - lay, Speed a - way! speed a - way! speed a - way!

No. 1073. (N. H. 135)

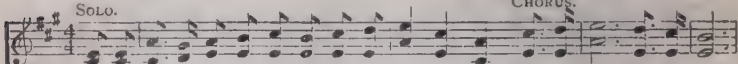
Tell it Out!

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—PSALM x. 16.

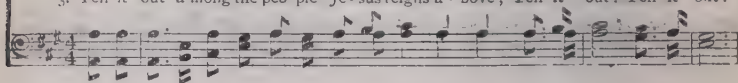
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY, from F. R. H.
CHORUS.

SOLO.



1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions that the Lord is King; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple that the Sa-viour reigns; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo-ple Je-sus reigns a-bove; Tell it out! Tell it out!

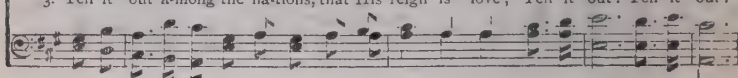


SOLO.

CHORUS.



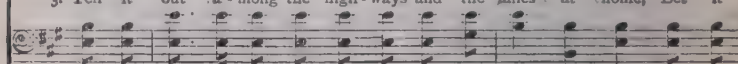
1. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!



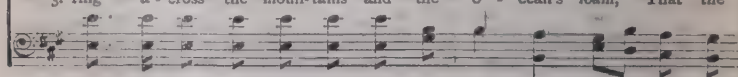
SOLO OR DUET.



1. Tell it out with ad-or-a-tion that He shall in-crease, That the
2. Tell it out a-mong the weep-ing ones that Je-sus lives, Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the high-ways and the lanes at home, Let it



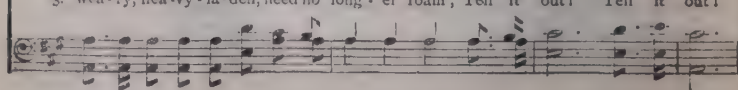
1. might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
2. out a-mong the wea-ry ones what rest He gives; Tell it
3. ring a-cross the moun-tains and the o-cean's foam, That the



CHORUS.



1. out with ju-bi-la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. out a-mong the sin-ners that life came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
3. wea-ry, hea-vy-la-den, need no long-er roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!



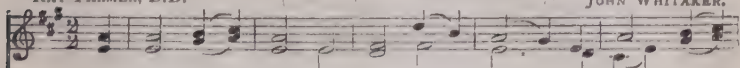
No. 1074. (N. H. 72) A Battle Hymn of Missions.

L.M.

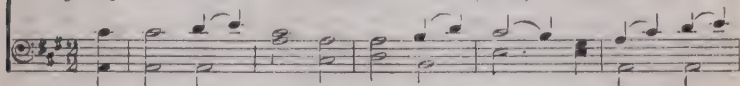
"A king shall reign in righteousness."—ISAIAH xxxii. 1.

RAY PALMER, D.D.

JOHN WHITAKER.



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Thou hast said That Christ all
2. We wait Thy tri - umph, Sa - viour - King; Long a - ges
3. Thy hosts are mus - ter'd to the field; "The Cross! the



1. glo - ry shall ob - - tain; That He who once a.....
2. have pre - pared Thy way; Now all a - broad Thy....
3. Cross! the bat - tle - - call: The old grim towers of.....



1. suff - 'rer bled Shall o'er the world a con - q'ror reign.
2. ban - ner fling, Set time's great bat - tle in ar - ray.
3. dark - ness yield, And soon shall tot - ter to their fall.



On mountain-tops the watch-fires glow,
Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
The joyous shouts from land to land.

Oh, fill the Church with faith and power!
Bid her long night of weeping cease;
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace.

No. 1075. Ye Christian Herald, go.

L.M.

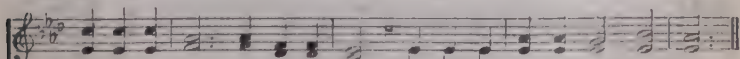
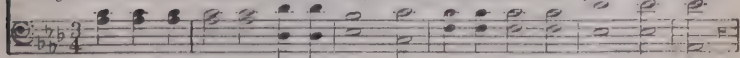
"The feet of him that bringeth good tidings."—ISAIAH lii. 7.

B. H. DRAPER.

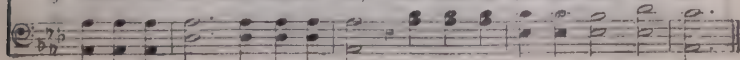
H. C. ZEUNER.



1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man - uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With fla-ming zeal your heart in - spire;
3. And when our la-bours all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,



1. To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there.
2. Bid ra-ging winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tem - pest in - to peace.
3. With all the ran - som'd hosts to fall, And crown our Sa - viour Lord of all.



CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

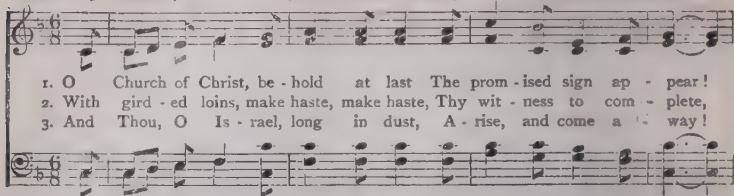
No. 1076. (C. C. 228) "He shall Reign from Sea to Sea." C.M.

(PSALM lxxii. 8.)

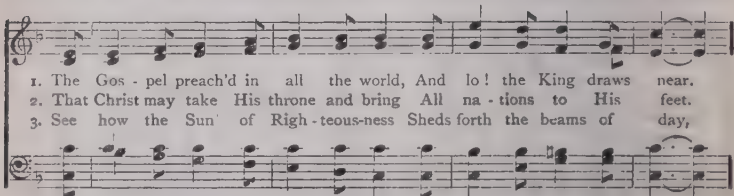
REV. A. J. GORDON, D.D.

(MISSIONARY HYMN.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

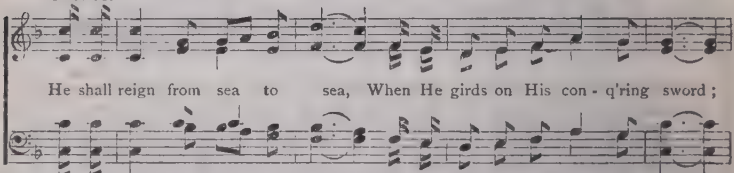


1. O Church of Christ, be - hold at last The prom - ised sign ap - pear!
 2. With gird - ed loins, make haste, make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete,
 3. And Thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise, and come a way!

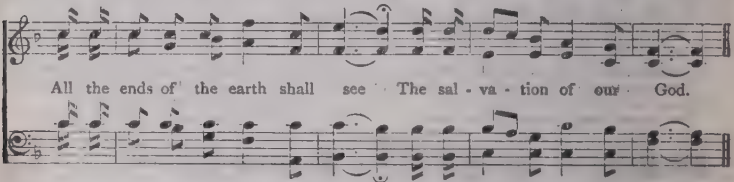


1. The Gos - pel preach'd in all the world, And lo! the King draws near.
 2. That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
 3. See how the Sun' of Righ - teous-ness Sheds forth the beams of day,

CHORUS.



He shall reign from sea to sea, When He girds on His con - q'ring sword;



All the ends of' the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

4. The scattered sons are gathering home,
 The fig tree buds again;
 A little while, and David's Son
 On David's throne shall reign.

5. Then sing aloud, O Pilgrim Church,
 Brief conflict yet remains,
 And then Immanuel descends
 To bind thy foe in chains!

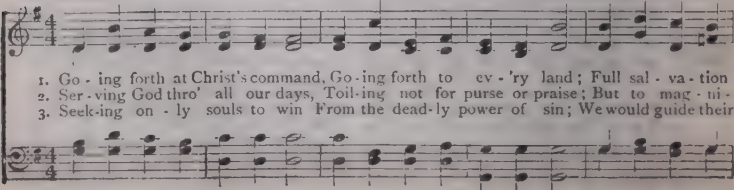
No. 1077. (C. 12) Saved to Serbe.

78.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—PSALM c. 2.

EL NATHAN.

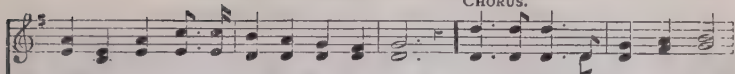
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



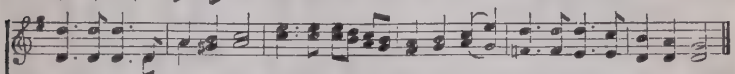
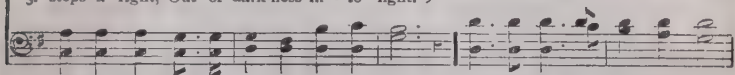
1. Go - ing forth at Christ's command, Go - ing forth to ev - 'ry land; Full sal - va - tion
 2. Ser - ving God thro' all our days, Toil - ing not for purse or praise; But to mag - ni -
 3. Seek - ing on - ly souls to win From the dead - ly power of sin; We would guide their

Saved to Serve—continued.

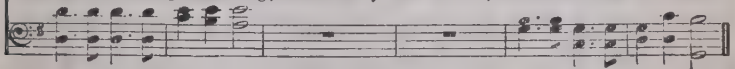
CHORUS.



1. making known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
 2. -fy His name, While the gos-pel we pro-claim. } "Saved to serve!" the watchword ring,
 3. steps a - right, Out of dark-ness in - to light.



Saved to serve our glorious King; Tell the sto-ry o'er and o'er, Saved to serve for ev - er - more.



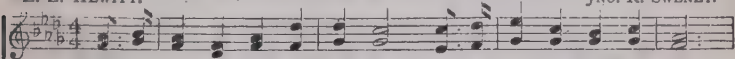
No. 1078. Tell the Whole Wide World.

8.7.

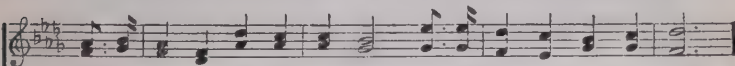
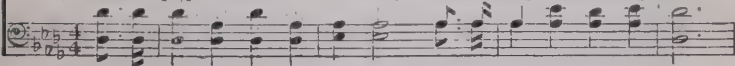
"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 TIM. i. 15.

E. E. HEWITT.

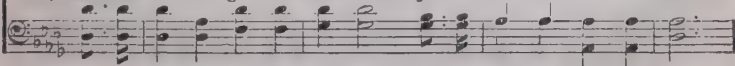
JNO. R. SWENEY.



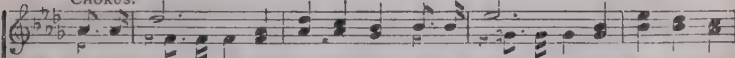
1. Tell the whole wide world of Je - sus, Bear the news from shore to shore;
 2. Send a - broad the gos - pel her - alds, Let them take the bles - sed light
 3. Yes, we'll send the joy - ful mes - sage O - ver moun-tain, o - ver wave,
 4. While we pray for oth - er na - tions, Send them help with will - ing hand;



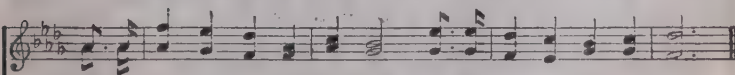
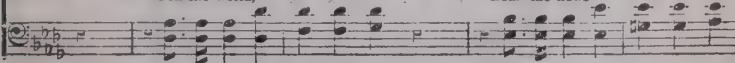
1. Tell - ing sin - ners of the Sa - vour, Let the light spread more and more.
 2. In - to ev - 'ry land of dark - ness, Pier - cing thro' the shades of night.
 3. Tell - ing ev - 'ry - where of Je - sus, And His migh - ty power to save.
 4. Let us not for - get the home-fields— Je - sus for our na - tive land!



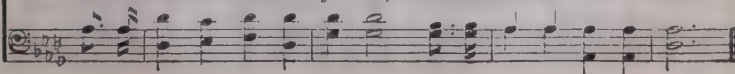
CHORUS.



Tell the world,..... the whole wide world; Bear the news..... from shore to shore;
 Tell the world, Bear the news



Tell the whole wide world of Je - sus, Praise His name for ev - er - more!



No. 1079. (S. 8.)
473

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

(ACTS xvi. 31.)

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell the mes-sage all a-
2. Waft it on the roll-ing tide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Say to sin-ners far and

1. -round: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Bear the news to ev-'ry land, Climb the
2. wide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Sing, ye is-lands of the sea, E-cho

1. steeps and cross the waves; Onward!-'tis our Lord's com-mand: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!
2. back, ye o-ccean caves; Earth shall keep her ju-bi-lee: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves!

3. Sing above the toil and strife—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

4. Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free
To every strand that ocean laves;
This our song of victory,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

No. 1080. (C. C.)
51 Sowing the Precious Seed.

W. A. O.

(HOME MISSION SONG.)

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed In the ear-ly dawn of morn-ing, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed
2. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed At the ear-ly day's de-cli-ning, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed
3. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed With an earn-est, true en-deav-our, Sow-ing the pre-cious seed

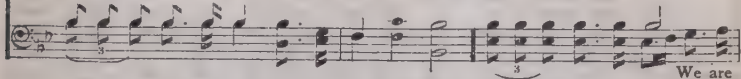
1. In the noon-day fair; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, For the youth-ful heart's a-dorn-ing,
2. In the twi-light dim; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, Nei-ther doubt-ing nor re-pi-ning,
3. Of the gold-en grain; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, And the hand with-hold-ing nev-er,
D.S.—Breaking the bread of life, Tell-ing o'er the gos-pel sto-ry,

Sowing the Precious Seed—continued.

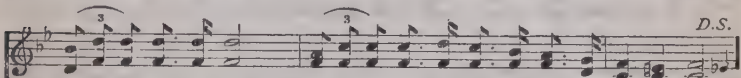
FINE. CHORUS.



1. Sowing the pre-cious seed With a pa-tient care.
 2. Leaving it all to God, Trust-ing all to Him.
 3. Praying that God will send It the sun and rain. } Sowing the pre-cious seed,
 Sowing the pre-cious seed In the dear home-land.

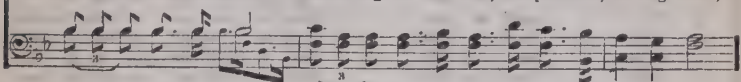


We are



D.S.

Sow-ing the pre-cious seed, Scat-ter-ing far and wide, with pa-tient, lov-ing band;

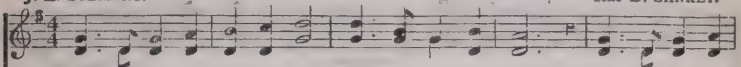


No. 1081. (N.H.) "The Lord is King!"

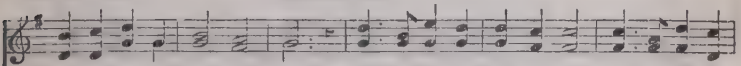
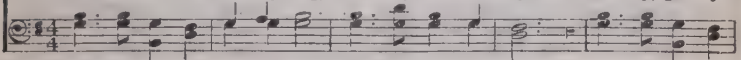
"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—PSALM x. 16.

J. L. STERLING.

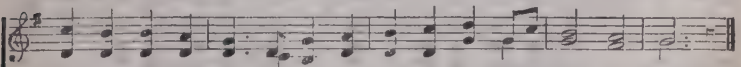
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Hear the ev-er-last-ing song, Break-ing thro' the sky: "Glo-ry, glo-ry



be to God, To God on high!" Thro' the bles-sed courts of light Saints and an-gels,



joy-ful sing-ing, Strike their harps and shout a-loud, "The Lord is King!"



2. Hear the loud triumphant song
 O'er the world resound;
 Like a mighty ocean rolls
 The glad, glad sound;
 "Hallelujah! praise the Lord!"
 Distant climes His triumph singing
 Lift their voice and shout aloud,
 "The Lord is King!"

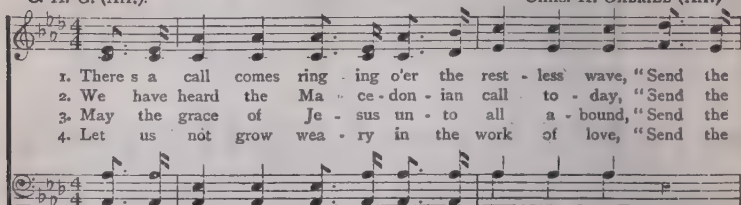
3. Praise the blessed Three in One,
 All ye heavenly host;
 Praise the Father, praise the Son,
 And Holy Ghost!
 As it was in all the past,
 Through eternal ages ringing,
 Ransomed ones shall still proclaim
 "The Lord is King!"

No. 1082. (N. H. 120) "Send the Light!"

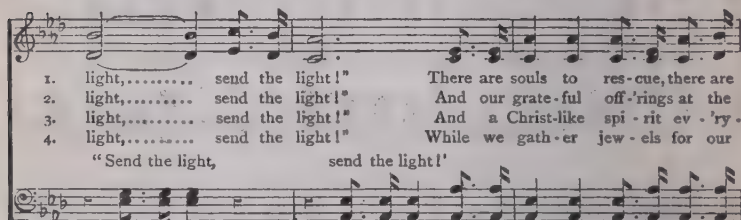
"Oh, send out Thy light and Thy truth."—PSALM xliii. 3.

C. H. G. (Arr.).

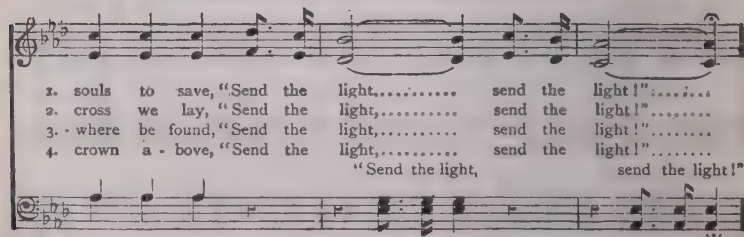
CHAS. H. GABRIEL (Arr.)



1. There s a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest - less wave, "Send the
 2. We have heard the Ma - ce - don - ian call to - day, "Send the
 3. May the grace of Je - sus un - to all a - bound, "Send the
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the



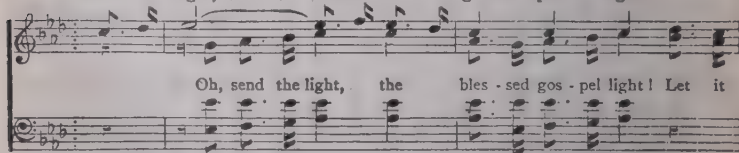
1. light,..... send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are
 2. light,..... send the light!" And our grate - ful off - rings at the
 3. light,..... send the light!" And a Christ-like spi - rit ev - 'ry.
 4. light,..... send the light!" While we gath - er jew - els for our
 "Send the light, send the light!"



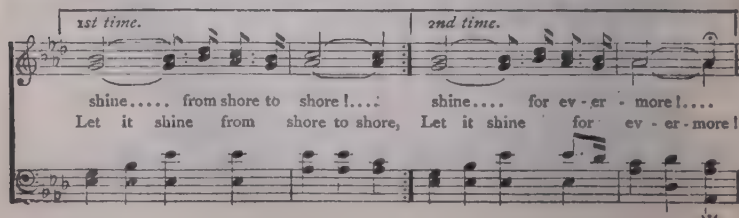
1. souls to save, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 2. cross we lay, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 3. - where be found, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 4. crown a - bove, "Send the light,..... send the light!".....
 "Send the light, send the light!"

CHORUS.

Send the light,..... the bles - sed gos - pel light!



Oh, send the light, the bles - sed gos - pel light! Let it



1st time. 2nd time.
 shine..... from shore to shore!... shine.... for ev - er - more!...
 Let it shine from shore to shore, Let it shine for ev - er - more!

No. 1083. (N. H.) "Thou shalt Reign!"

78.

"All nations shall come and worship before Thee."—REV. xv. 4.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Great Je - ho - vah, migh - ty Lord, Vast and bound-less is Thy word;

King of kings, from shore to shore Thou shalt reign for ev - er - more.

2. Jew and Gentile, bond and free,
All shall yet be one in Thee;
All confess Messiah's name,
All His wondrous love proclaim.
3. From her night shall China wake;
Afric's sons their chains shall break;
Egypt, where Thy people trod,
Shall adore and praise our God.

4. India's groves of palm so fair
Shall resound with praise and prayer;
Ceylon's isle with joy shall sing,
"Glory be to Christ our King!"
5. North and South shall own Thy sway;
East and West Thy voice obey;
Crowns and thrones before Thee fall,
King of kings, and Lord of all.

No. 1084. (S. S.) Jesus shall Reign where'er the Sun.

"He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth."—PSALM lxxii. 8.

ISAAC WATTS.

(DUKE STREET. L.M.)

HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. Peo - ples and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;

1. His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bles - sings on His Name.

3. To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4. Then all the earth shall rise and bring
Peculiar honours to its King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

No. 1085.

Send the Gospel Light.

87.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Oh, send out Thy light and Thy truth."—PSA. xliii. 3.

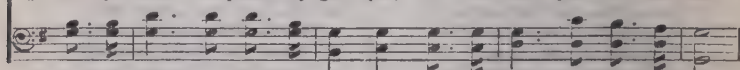
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Send the Light, oh, send it quick - ly Far a - cross the heav - ing main ;
2. Send the Light, where souls are dy - ing In their dark - ness, gloom, and night ;
3. Send the Light—the Lord com - mands it ; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend :



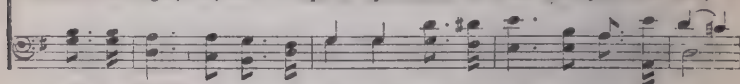
1. Speed the news of full sal - va - tion Thro' a dear Re - deem - er's name.
2. Haste, oh, haste ! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours—how swift their flight !
3. "Go ye forth and preach My gos - pel ; Lo ! I'm with you to the end."



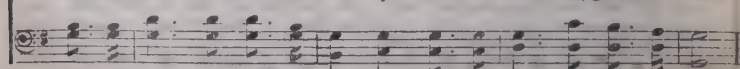
CHORUS.



Send the Light, oh, send it quick - ly To the isles be - yond the sea ;



Let them hear the won - drous sto - ry—Love is bound - less, grace is free !



No. 1086. (C.C.) A Call for Reapers.

87.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."

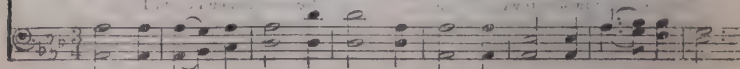
J. O. THOMPSON.

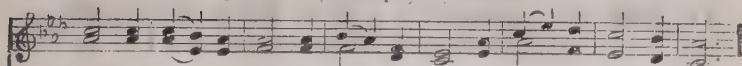
(MATT. ix. 37.)

J. B. O. CLEMM.

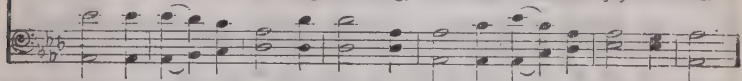


1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of ri - pen'd grain ;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon - tide's glare ;
3. Hast - en now, the grain is bend - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold ;



A Call for Reapers—continued.

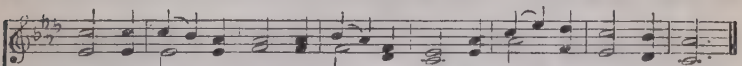
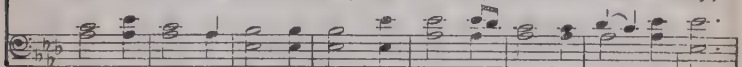
1. Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
2. When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-'ry-where.
3. Homeward then at ev-'ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.



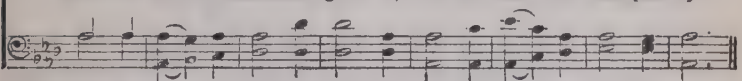
CHORUS.



Lord, we pray Thee, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, while to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.



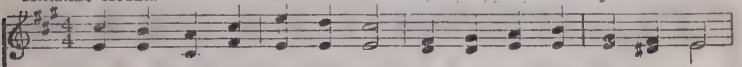
No. 1087. (S. S. 700) Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time!

"They shall all know Me, from the least of them to the greatest."—JER. xxxi. 34.

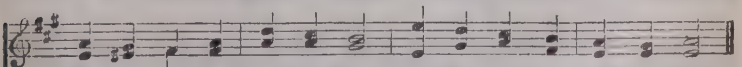
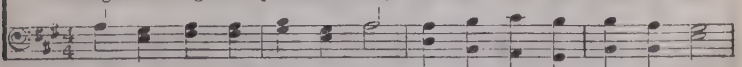
HARRIET AUBER.

(VIENNA. 75.)

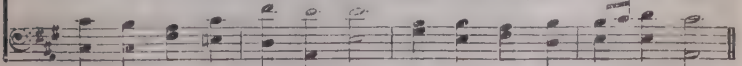
J. H. KNECHT.



1. Has-ten, Lord, the glo-rious time When, be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,
2. Migh-tiest kings His pow'r shall own, Hea-then tribes His name a-dore;



1. Ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry clime, Shall the Gos-pel's call o-bey.
2. Sa-tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.



3. Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord!
Ever praise His glorious name!
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

No. 1088. (S.S. 625) Assembled at Thy Great Command.

"I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance."—Ps. ii. 8.

W. B. COLLYER.

(MISSIONARY CHANT. L.M.)

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. As - sem - bled at Thy great com - mand, Be - fore Thy face, great King, we stand ;
2. We meet, thro' dis - tant lands to spread The truth for which the mar - tyrs bled ;

The voice that mar-shalled ev - 'ry star Has called Thy peo - ple from a - far.
A - long the line, to ei - ther pole, The thun - der of Thy praise to roll.

3. Our prayers assist, accept our praise ;
Our hopes revive, our courage raise ;
Our counsels aid ; to each impart
The single eye, the faithful heart.

4. Forth with Thy chosen heralds come ;
Recal the wandering spirits home ;
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,
To spread the spacious earth around.

No. 1089. (C.C. 5) Lift up Thine Eyes, O Watchman !

"Watchman, what of the night?"—ISAIAH xxi. ii.

F. J. CROSBY.

(CLOVELLY. 7.6.)

JOSIAH BOOTH.

1. Lift up thine eyes, O watch - man, The arm - ies of the Lord
2. What dost Thou see, O watch - man? What dost thou see a - far?
3. That ra - diant ban - ner gleam - ing, That Star di - vine - ly bright,

1. Are ri - ding forth to con - quest With buck - ler, shield, and sword ;
2. "The gleam - ing of a ban - ner, The ris - ing of a Star ;"
3. Shall bear to ev - 'ry na - tion The bles - sed Gos - pel light :

Lift up thine Eyes, O Watchman!—continued.

1. Glad ti - dings un - to Zi - on That va - liant host shall bring,
 2. Then cry a - loud, O watch - man, With trum - pet - voice pro - claim
 3. All king - doms, crowns, and scep - tres, Be - fore the Cross shall fall,

1. And shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! The Lord, the Lord is King,
 2. To all a full sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ the Sa - viour's name.
 3. And Christ shall reign tri - umph - ant, The King and Lord of all.

No. 1090. (S. S. 446) "Go Ye into All the World!"

(MATT. xxviii. 18, 20.)

G. M. J.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

1. Far, far a-way in heathen darkness dwelling, Mil-lions of souls for ev-er may be lost;
 2. See o'er the world wide o-pen doors in-vi - ting: Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise and en - ter in!

1. Who, who will go Sal - va-tion's story tell-ing— Look-ing to Je-sus, counting not the cost?
 2. Christians, a-wake! your for-ces all u-ni-ting, Send forth the gos-pel, break the chains of sin!

CHORUS.
 "All power is giv - en un - to Me! All power is giv - en un - to Me!
 Go ye in - to all the world and preach the gos-pel; and lo, I am with you al - way."

3.
 "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling;
 "Why will ye die?" re-echo in His Name:
 Jesus hath died to save from death appalling;
 Life and salvation therefore go proclaim.

4.
 God speed the day when those of every nation,
 "Glory to God" triumphantly shall sing;
 Ransomed, redeemed, rejoicing in salvation,
 Shout "Hallelujah, for the Lord is King!"

No. 1091. (C. C.)

Words of Cheer.

"There am I in the midst."—MATTHEW xviii. 20.

ALLEN A. JUDSON.

INA D. SANKEY.

1. We come to-day from near and far, The light of hope our guid-ing star; In Je-sus'
2. 'Tis good to meet in His blest name, And all His won-drous love proclaim; To find the

CHORUS.

1. name we gather here, For strength and words of cheer. } Oh, wondrous words, sweet words of cheer, That
2. way of life more dear, And hear glad words of cheer. }

Je-sus speaks in tones so clear: Still may they grow to us more dear, While gather'd in His name.

3. O Saviour, bless our Christian band,
For Thee enlisted, heart and hand;
Incline to us Thy gracious ear,
And give us words of cheer.

4. And when we leave this hallowed place,
Oh, grant to us Thy heavenly grace;
In all our way, oh, be Thou near,
To speak glad words of cheer.

No. 1092. (C. C.)

Keep Step with the Master.

115.

"Master, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—MATT. viii. 19.

IDA S. TAYLOR.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Keep step with the Master, whatever betide; Tho' dark be the pathway, keep close to your Guide;

While foes are al-lur-ing, and danger is near, When walking with Jesus, you've nothing to fear.

CHORUS.

Keeping step, go bravely for-ward, And thy cour - age still re - new;
keeping step, And thy cour-age still re - new, still re-new;

Keep Step with the Master—continued.

Dai-ly walk..... with Christ your Saviour, He will lead you all the jour-ney through.
Dai-ly walk

2. Keep step with the Master, wherever you go;
Through darkness and shadow the way He will show,
The light of His presence your path will illumine,
And make all the desert a garden of bloom.
3. Keep step with the Master; nor halt by the way;
Whate'er He commands you, oh, haste to obey!
Arise at His bidding, press on in His might;
While walking with Jesus, you're sure to be right.

No. 1093. Keep on the Sunny Side.

"Keep yourselves in the love of God."—JUDE 21

Words arr. by I. D. S.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There is light a - bove, there are smiles of love, When in Je - sus we a - bide;
2. A..... bles-sing will fall on the hearts of all, When in Je - sus we con - fide,
3. Then... let us press on with a cheer-ful song, From morn till e - ven - tide,

1. There are gold - en rays on our rug-ged ways, When we keep on the sunny side.
2. And the heav'n - ly beam of His love will gleam, When we keep on the sunny side.
3. And our paths shall be bright in the Saviour's light, While we keep on the sunny side.

CHORUS.

Keep on the sun - ny side,..... Keep on the sun - ny side;.....
sun - ny side, sun - ny side;

With Je - sus near, why should we fear? Let us keep on the sun - ny side.

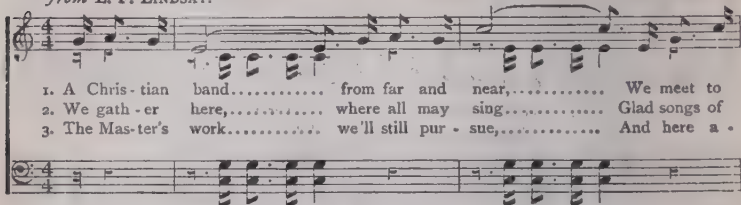
No. 1094. ^(N.H.)₁₃₃ The Endeavour Band.

L.M.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEBREWS x. 22.

Words arr. for this Work
from L. F. LINDSAY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

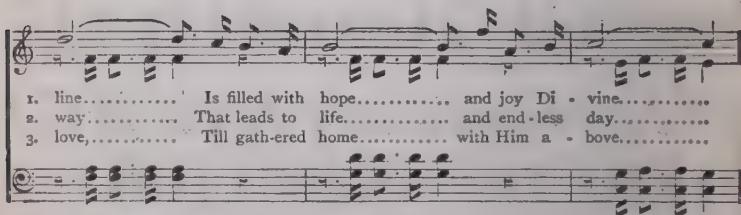


1. A Chris-tian band..... from far and near,..... We meet to
2. We gath-er here,..... where all may sing..... Glad songs of
3. The Mas-ter's work..... we'll still pur-sue,..... And here a .

1. A Christian band, &c.

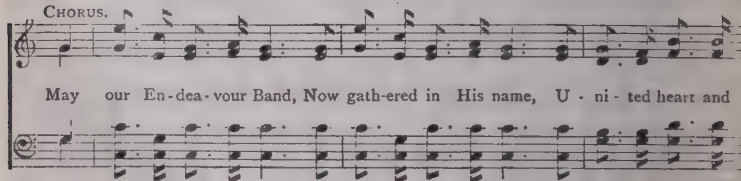


1. learn..... of Je-sus here;..... To read His Word,..... whose ev-'ry
2. praise..... to Christ our King;..... Where youthful hearts..... may find the
3. -gain..... our pledge re-new,..... To fol-low Him,..... to trust His

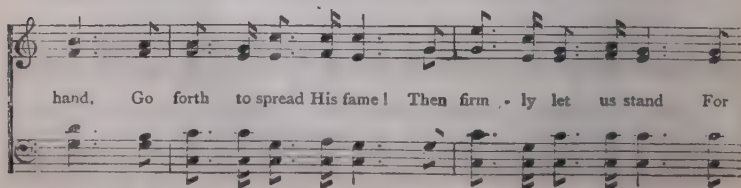


1. line..... Is filled with hope..... and joy Di-vine.....
2. way..... That leads to life..... and end-less day.....
3. love,..... Till gath-ered home..... with Him a-bove.....

CHORUS.

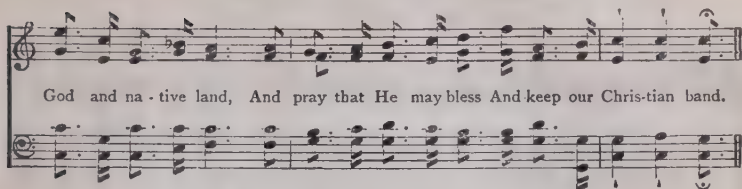


May our En-dea-vour Band, Now gath-ered in His name, U-ni-ted heart and



hand, Go forth to spread His fame! Then firm-ly let us stand For

The Endeavour Band—continued.



God and na - tive land, And pray that He may bless And keep our Chris - tian band.

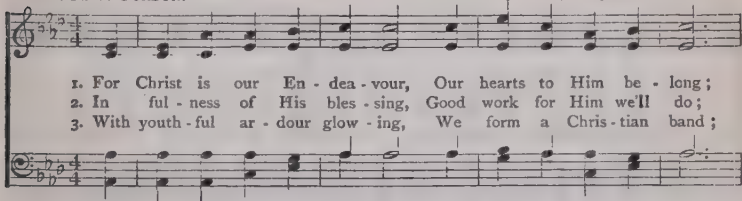
No. 1095. (N. H. 134) For Christ is our Endeavour.

7.6.

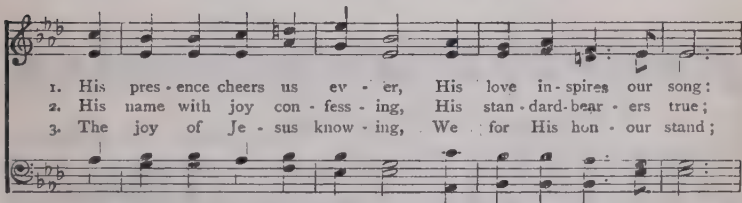
"Thou art the companion of my youth."—JER. iii. 4 (R.V., marg.).

REV. R. F. GORDON.

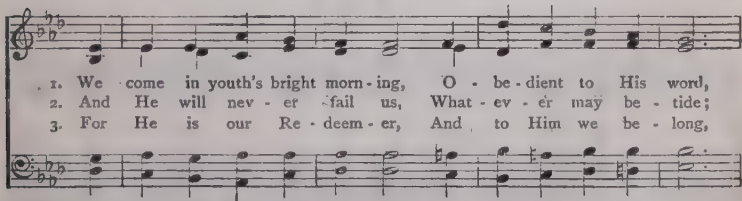
HUBERT P. MAIN.



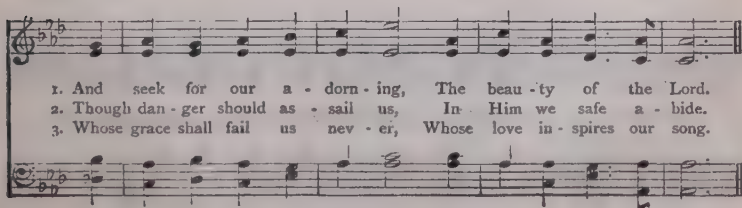
1. For Christ is our En - dea - vour, Our hearts to Him be - long;
2. In ful - ness of His bles - sing, Good work for Him we'll do;
3. With youth - ful ar - dour glow - ing, We form a Chris - tian band;



1. His pres - ence cheers us ev - er, His love in - spires our song;
2. His name with joy con - fess - ing, His stan - dard - bear - ers true;
3. The joy of Je - sus know - ing, We for His hon - our stand;



1. We come in youth's bright morn - ing, O - be - dient to His word,
2. And He will nev - er fail us, What - ev - er may be - tide;
3. For He is our Re - deem - er, And to Him we be - long,



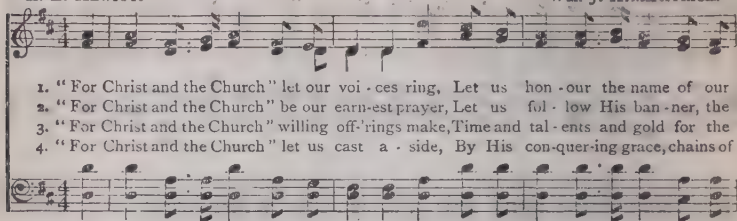
1. And seek for our a - dorn - ing, The beau - ty of the Lord.
2. Though dan - ger should as - sail us, In Him we safe a - bide.
3. Whose grace shall fail us nev - er, Whose love in - spires our song.

No. 1096. (C. C. 77) "For Christ and the Church."

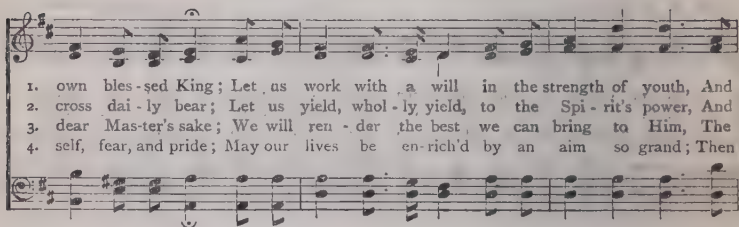
"In the strength of the Lord."—PSA. lxxi. 16.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

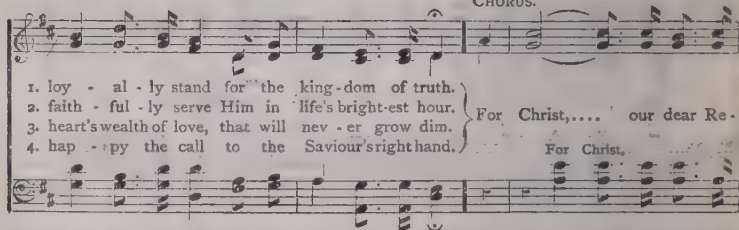


1. "For Christ and the Church" let our voices ring, Let us honour the name of our
 2. "For Christ and the Church" be our earnest prayer, Let us follow His banner, the
 3. "For Christ and the Church" willing offerings make, Time and talents and gold for the
 4. "For Christ and the Church" let us cast aside, By His conquering grace, chains of



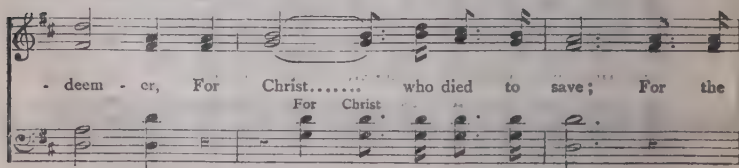
1. own blessed King; Let us work with a will in the strength of youth, And
 2. cross daily bear; Let us yield, wholly yield, to the Spirit's power, And
 3. dear Master's sake; We will render the best we can bring to Him, The
 4. self, fear, and pride; May our lives be enriched by an aim so grand; Then

CHORUS.

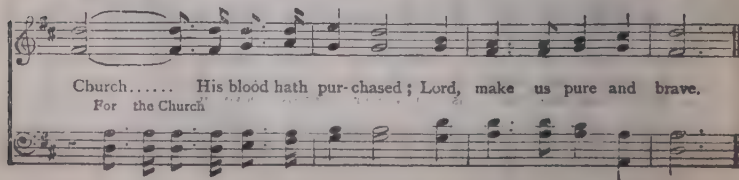


1. loy - al - ly stand for the king - dom of truth.
 2. faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's bright - est hour.
 3. heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
 4. hap - py the call to the Saviour's right hand.

For Christ,.... our dear Re-
 For Christ,



- deem - er, For Christ..... who died to save; For the
 For Christ



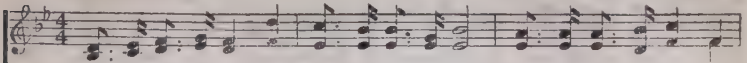
Church..... His blood hath purchased; Lord, make us pure and brave.
 For the Church

No. 1097. (N.H.) ¹³² Army of Endeavour.

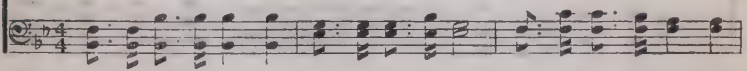
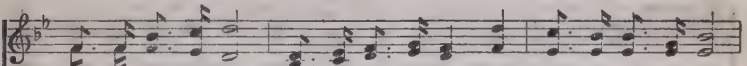
"Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."—2 TIMOTHY ii. 1.

I. D. S.

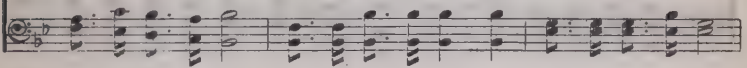
IRA D. SANKEY.



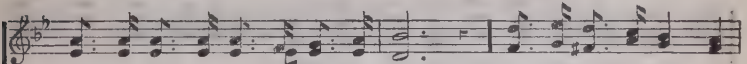
1. Ar - my of En-dea - vour, hear the trum-pet cali; 'Gainst the foe ad - van - cing,
2. In His roy - al ser - vice there's a work for all, Cheer - ing on the faint ones,
3. Ev - er press-ing on - ward in the cause of right, Hold - ing up the ban - ner,

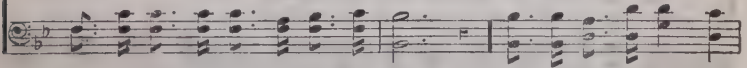
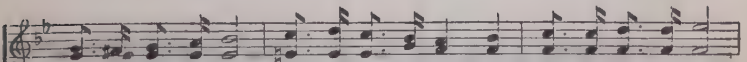
1. for - ward, one and all! Christ is our Com-mand - er; faith - ful let us be:
2. lift - ing those that fall; Un - to Him who calls us 'ev - er faith - ful be:
3. walk - ing in the light; Keep - ing His com-mand-ments, great re-wards have we:




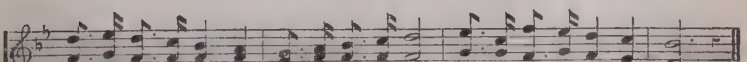
CHORUS.



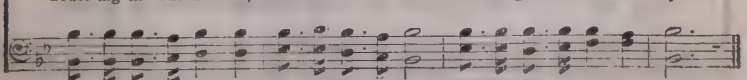
He will give to us the vic - to - ry! Tho' the bat - tle ra - ges,

what have we to fear? In the wild - est con - flict He is ev - er near;

Trust-ing in our Lead-er, faith-ful let us be! He will give the vic - to - ry!



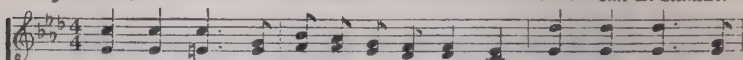
CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR.

No. 1098. The Christian Endeavour Army.


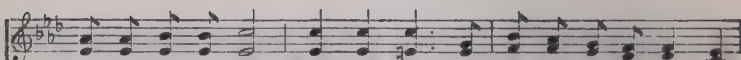
F. J. CROSBY.

"An army with banners."—CANT. vi. 4.


IRA D. SANKEY.




1. On, march on, O Ar-my of En-deav-'rers! On, march on, with
 2. On, march on, O Ar-my of En-deav-'rers! On, march on, the
 3. Hail, all hail, O Ar-my of En-deav-'rers! Crowd your ranks, the
 4. Hail, all hail, O Ar-my of En-deav-'rers! Robe and palm are

1. ban-ners wide un-furl'd; Strike for right, the Lord Him-self is with you,
 2. truth shall yet pre-vail; Lo, in dust the foe shall fall be-fore you,
 3. sword of tri-umph wield; He who leads will give you grace to con-quer,
 4. wait-ing you on high; Bear the cross of Christ a lit-tle long-er,

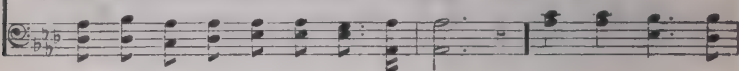



CHORUS.





1. Shout the cry of bat-tle o'er the world.
 2. Trust-ing Him whose pro-mise can-not fail.
 3. You shall come vic-to-rious from the field.
 4. Tell the world the crown-ing day is nigh.


Storm the fort by

Sa-tan's host de-fend-ed, Storm the fort, and set the pris-'ners free; On-ward

still, tho' le-gions rise a-against you, Fol-low Him who giv-eth vic-to-ry.

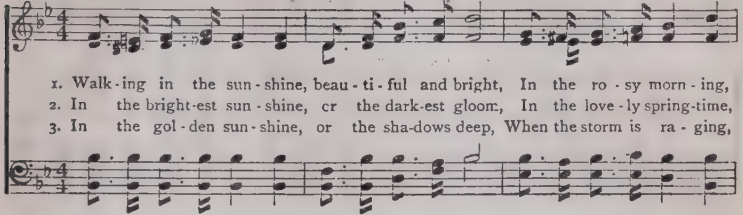


No. 1099. (C. C. 37) Walking in the Sunshine.

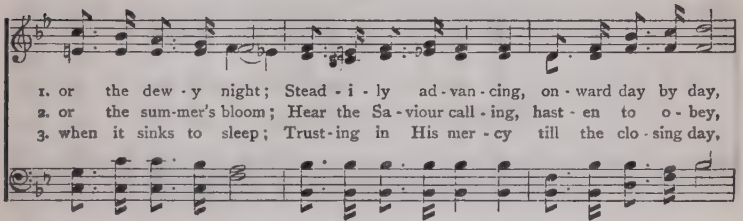
"And He saith unto them, Follow Me."—MATTHEW iv. 19.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

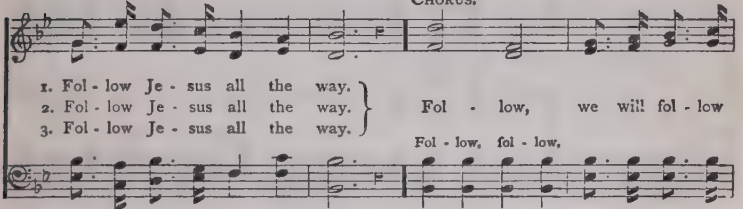


1. Walk-ing in the sun-shine, beau-ti-ful and bright, In the ro-sy morn-ing,
2. In the bright-est sun-shine, or the dark-est gloom, In the love-ly spring-time,
3. In the gol-den sun-shine, or the sha-dows deep, When the storm is ra-ging,

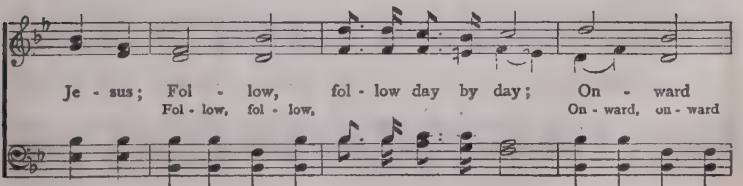


1. or the dew-y night; Stead-i-ly ad-van-cing, on-ward day by day,
2. or the sum-mer's bloom; Hear the Sa-viour call-ing, hast-en to o-bey,
3. when it sinks to sleep; Trust-ing in His mer-cy till the clo-sing day,

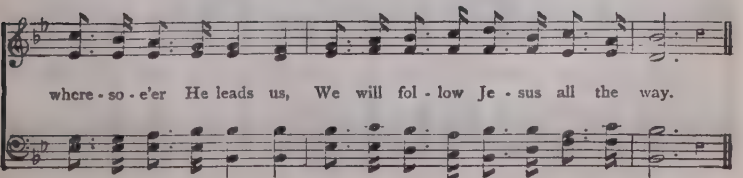
CHORUS.



1. Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
2. Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
3. Fol-low Je-sus all the way. } Fol-low, we will fol-low
Fol-low, fol-low,



Je-sus; Fol-low, fol-low day by day; On-ward
Fol-low, fol-low, On-ward, on-ward



where-so-e'er He leads us, We will fol-low Je-sus all the way.

No. 1100. ^(C.C.)₂₀₇ Endeavourer's Marching Song.

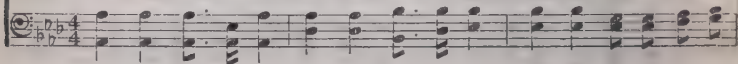
"Speak, . . . that they go forward."—EXODUS xiv. 15.

F. J. CROSBY.

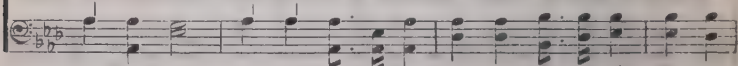
IRA D. SANKEY.



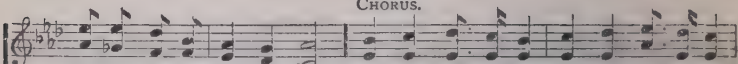
1. Chris-tian sol-diers all, hear our Lead-er's call; Who will ral-ly at the
2. Hear the trump of war sound-ing near and far, Haste to con-quer in Je-
3. On, our foes to brave! on, the world to save! Armed with cour-age as the
4. When our la-bour's done, and the vic-t'ry won, Then with Je-sus we shall



1. King's com-mand? Firm-ly, stead-i-ly, on to vic-to-ry, See, ad-
2. -ho-vah's name; To the prom-ised land, with His migh-ty hand, He will
3. mo-ments fly; Shouts of tri-umph rise, rank to rank re-plies, As with
4. meet a-bove; Oh, how sweet 'twill be, there His face to see, In the



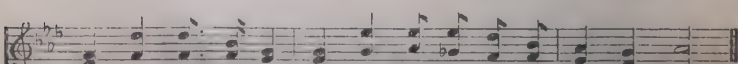
CHORUS.



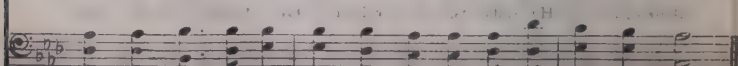
1. -van-cing, "Our En-deav-our Band."
 - 2 lead us with a loud ac-claim.
 3. joy we wave our ban-ners high!
 4. mansions of e-ter-nal love!
- For-ward! sol-diers all; hear our Lead-er's call!



On-ward! on-ward, with the Sword and Shield! Sig-nals flash-ing bright



in the shi-ning light, Cheer us on-ward to the bat-tle-field!

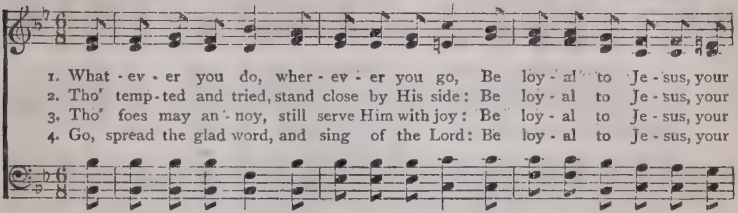


No. 1101. (C. C.) *Be Loyal to Jesus.*

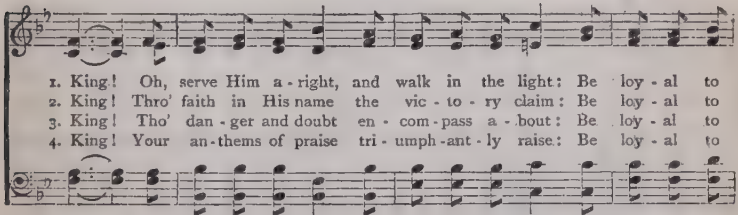
"Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering, for He is faithful that promised."—HEBREWS X. 23.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. A. OGDEN.

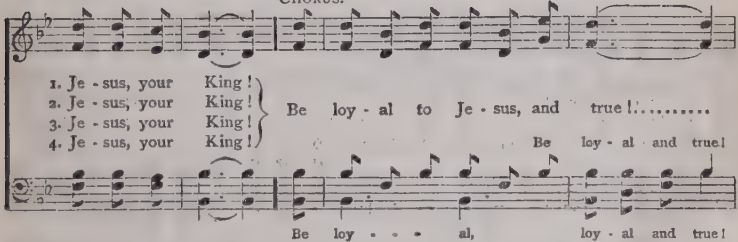


1. What - ev - er you do, wher - ev - er you go, Be lóy - al to Je - sus, your
 2. Tho' temp - ted and tried, stand close by His side: Be lóy - al to Je - sus, your
 3. Tho' foes may an - noy, still serve Him with joy: Be lóy - al to Je - sus, your
 4. Go, spread the glad word, and sing of the Lord: Be lóy - al to Je - sus, your



1. King! Oh, serve Him a - right, and walk in the light: Be lóy - al to
 2. King! Thro' faith in His name the vic - to - ry claim: Be lóy - al to
 3. King! Tho' dan - ger and doubt en - com - pass a - bout: Be lóy - al to
 4. King! Your an - thems of praise tri - umph - ant - ly raise: Be lóy - al to

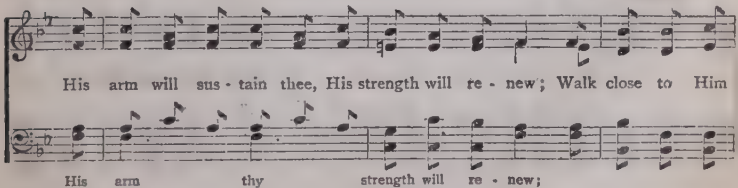
CHORUS.



1. Je - sus, your King!
 2. Je - sus, your King!
 3. Je - sus, your King!
 4. Je - sus, your King!

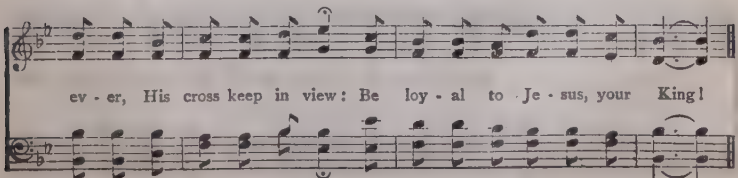
Be lóy - al to Je - sus, and true!.....
 Be lóy - al and true!

Be lóy - - - al, lóy - al and true!



His arm will sus - tain thee, His strength will re - new; Walk close to Him

His arm thy strength will re - new;



ev - er, His cross keep in view: Be lóy - al to Je - sus, your King!

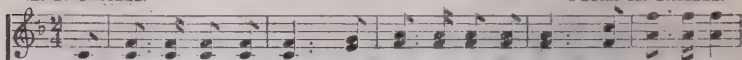
No. 1102.

Loyalty to Christ.

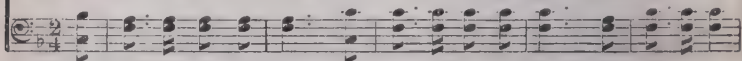
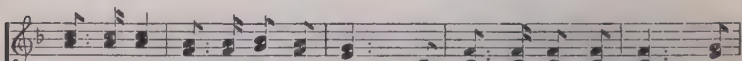
"Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it."—JOHN ii. 5.

E. T. CASSELL.

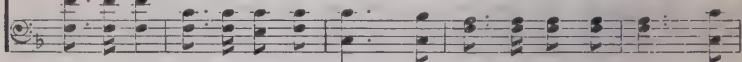
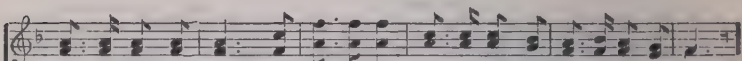
FLORA H. CASSELL.



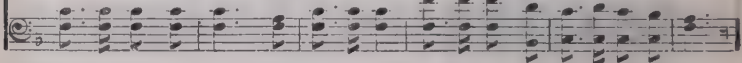
1. From yon - der west - ern plain There comes the sig - nal strain, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
2. Oh, hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth a - round, 'Tis loy - al - ty,
3. Come join our loy - al throng, We'll rout the gi - ant wrong, Thro' loy - al - ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to - day, Thro' loy - al - ty,


1. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ! Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The
2. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ! A - rise to dare and do, Ring
3. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ! Where Sa - tan's ban - ners float We'll
4. loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty to Christ! The Gos - pel we'll pro - claim Through-

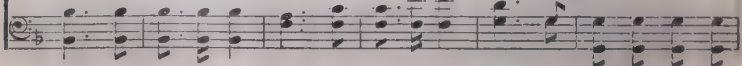

1. hills take up the song Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ!
2. out the watchword true Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ!
3. send this bu - gle note Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ!
4. out the world's do - main, Of loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ!




CHORUS.



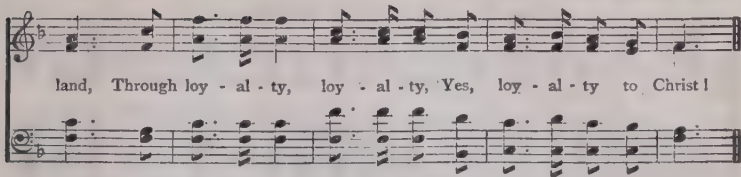
"On to vic - to - ry! On to vic - to - ry!" Cries our great Com - mand - er!

"On!"..... We'll move at His com - mand; We'll soon pos - sess the
great Com - mand - er, "On!"



Loyalty to Christ—continued.



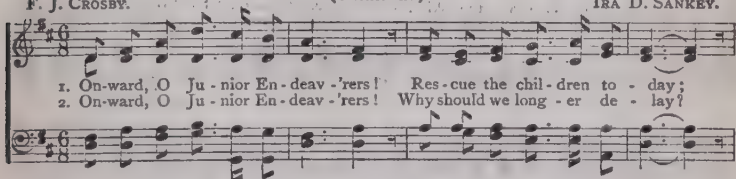
land, Through loy - al - ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy - al - ty to Christ!

No. 1103. (C. C. 129) Onward, O Junior Endeavourers!

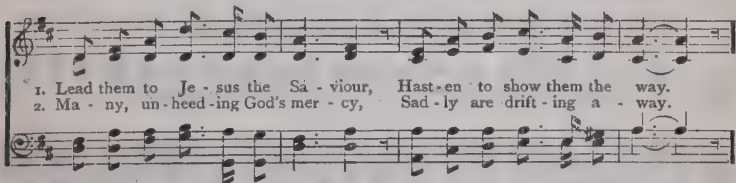
F. J. CROSBY.

(ISAIAH xl.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

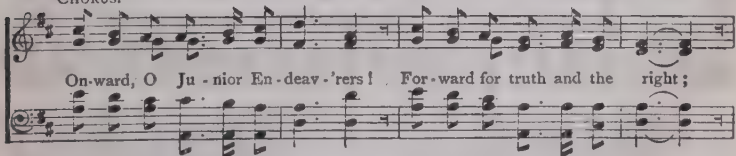


1. On-ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! Res - cue the chil - dren to - day;
2. On-ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! Why should we long - er de - lay!

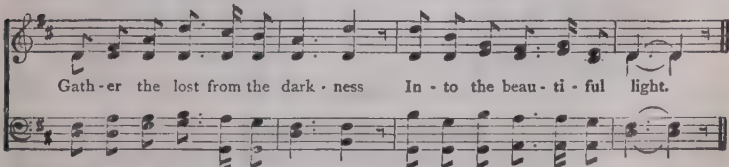


1. Lead them to Je - sus the Sa - viour, Hast - en to show them the way.
2. Ma - ny, un - heed - ing God's mer - cy, Sad - ly are drift - ing a - way.

CHORUS.



On-ward, O Ju - nior En - deav - 'ers! For - ward for truth and the right;



Gath - er the lost from the dark - ness In - to the beau - ti - ful light.

3. Onward, O Junior Endeav'ers!
Haste with the life-giving bread;
Bring them to Jesus the Shepherd—
Surely they all should be fed.

4. Onward, O Junior Endeav'ers!
Scatter bright smiles while we may
Onward and upward and homeward,
Singing glad songs on the way.

No. 1104. ^(C.C.) The Vows of God are on You.

76.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

"Thy vows are upon me, O God."—PSA. lvi. 12.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. The vows of God are on you, Ye Christian youth, a - rise; The blood of Christ has
2. It is no i - dle sto - ry, It is no dream of night, Redeem'd in Christ to

1. won you Your her - it - age, the skies. Rise up, cast off your fet - ters; Born of ce - les - tial
2. glo - ry, Ye chil - dren of the light. The vows of God are on you, Rise up, and make them

CHORUS.

1. birth, Ye are no long - er debt - ors To live a - lone for earth. } The vows of God are
2. good; He will at last enthrone you, In death for you He stood. }

on you, O Christian youth, a - rise; The blood of Christ has won you A home beyond the skies.

3. Then every fetter sunder,
Aside lay every chain,
And dream no more, nor wander,
Your calling high attain.
He sets a prize before you,
Who won the prize before,
His blessed banner o'er you
Shall float for evermore.

4. With sin, then, do not dally,
With flowers, do not delay,
But round Christ's standard rally.
As children of the day;
Rise up, no wish reserving,
Lay every weight aside,
With joy your Master serving,
For you He bled and died.

No. 1105.

Scatter Sunbeams.

75.

"As the light of the morning when the sun riseth."—2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

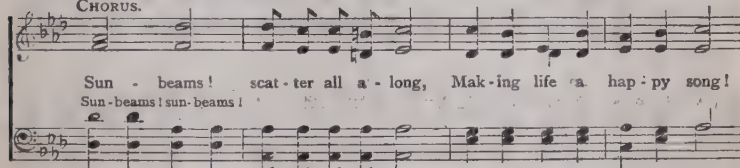
1. Let the light of love shine clear, Bring - ing com - fort, hope, and cheer;
2. Man - y hearts are sor - row - bow'd, See no light be - yond the cloud;
3. Oh, to bring some gold - en gleams From the land where glo - ry beams,

Scatter Sunbeams—continued.

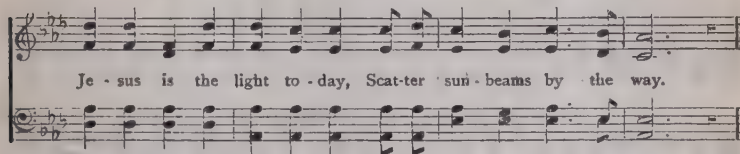


1. Life hath oft a rain-y day, Scat-ter sun-beams by the way.
 2. Point them to a heav'n-ly ray, Scat-ter sun-beams by the way.
 3. Bles-sing oth-ers day by day, Scat-tring sun-beams by the way.

CHORUS.



Sun-beams! scat-ter all a-long, Mak-ing life a hap-py song!
 Sun-beams! sun-beams!



Je-sus is the light to-day, Scat-ter sun-beams by the way.

No. 1106. (C. C.) Oh, help me Tell the Story!

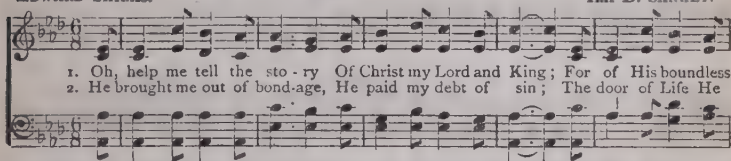
7.6.

"My heart trusted in the Lord; . . . with my song I will praise Him."

EDWARD SHIRAS.

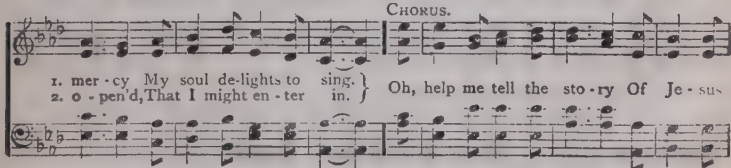
(PSALM xxviii. 7.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

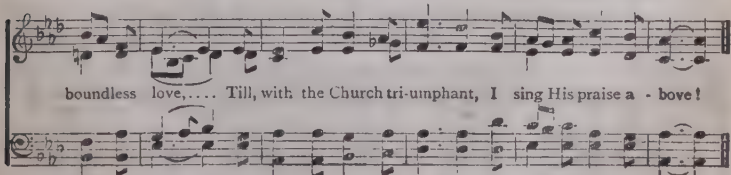


1. Oh, help me tell the sto-ry Of Christ my Lord and King; For of His boundless
 2. He brought me out of bond-age, He paid my debt of sin; The door of Life He

CHORUS.



1. mer-cy My soul de-lights to sing. } Oh, help me tell the sto-ry Of Je-sus
 2. o-pen'd, That I might en-ter in. }



boundless love, . . . Till, with the Church tri-umphant, I sing His praise a-bove!

3. He left His home in glory,
 He laid His sceptre down,
 And on the cross He suffered,
 That I might wear a crown.

4. Be this my one Endeavour,
 To glorify His name;
 The story of Redemption
 To all the world proclaim.

No. 1107. (C. C. 85)

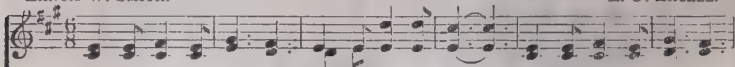
Scatter Sunshine.

65

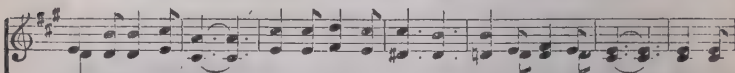
"Shewing thyself a pattern of good works."—TITUS ii. 7.

LANTA W. SMITH.

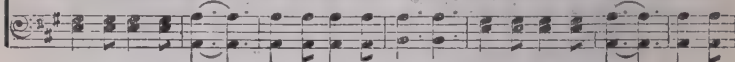
E. O. EXCELL.



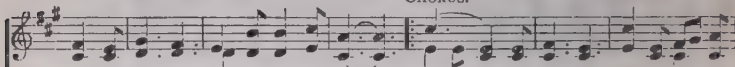
1. In a world where sor-row Ev-er will be known, Where are found the need-y,
 2. Slight-est ac-tions oft-en Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants dai-ly
 3. When the days are gloom-y, Sing some hap-py song; Meet the world's re-pi-ning



1. And the sad and lone; How much joy and com-fort You can all be-stow, If you
 2. Lit-tle kind-ly deeds; Oh, what care and sor-row You may help re-move, With your
 3. With a cour-age strong; Go with faith un-daunt-ed Thro' the ills of life, Scat-ter

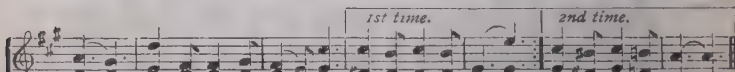
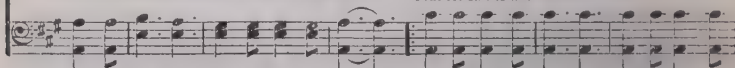


CHORUS.

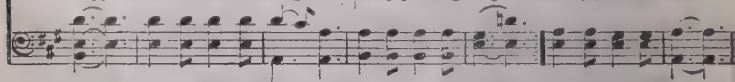


1. scat-ter sun-shine Ev-rywhere you go!
 2. songs and cour-age, Sym-pa-thy and love.
 3. smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.

Scat-ter sun-shine All a-long your
 Scat-ter smiles and



way, Cheer and bless and brighten Ev-ry pass-ing day; Ev-ry pass-ing day.



No. 1108. (C. C. 166)

Our Christian Band.

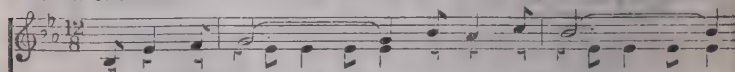
L.M.

"Magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

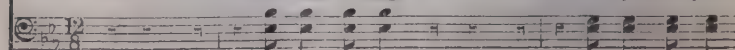
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

(PSALM xxxiv. 3.)

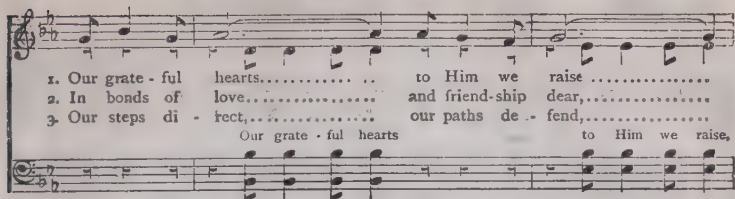
IRA D. SANKEY.



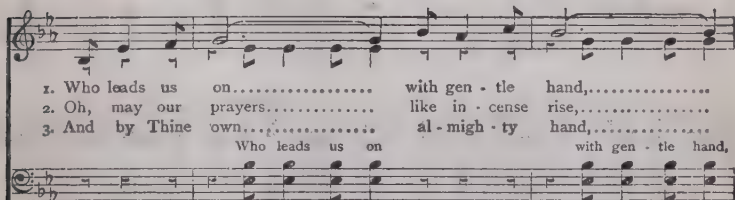
1. With cheer-ful songs..... and hymns of praise.....
 2. And while we meet..... to- geth- er here.....
 3. O Thou, who art..... the chil-dren's Friend.....
 1. With cheer-ful songs..... and hymns of praise.....



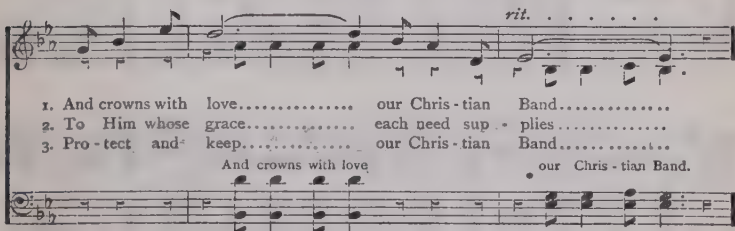
Our Christian Band—continued.



1. Our grate - ful hearts..... to Him we raise
 2. In bonds of love..... and friend-ship dear,.....
 3. Our steps di - rect,..... our paths de - fend,.....
 Our grate - ful hearts to Him we raise,

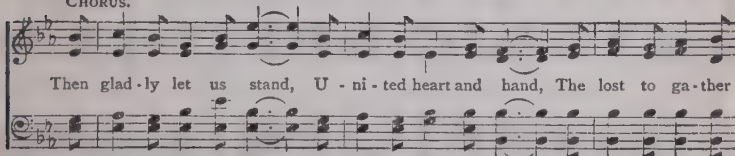


1. Who leads us on..... with gen - tle hand,.....
 2. Oh, may our prayers..... like in - cense rise,.....
 3. And by Thine own..... al - migh - ty hand,.....
 Who leads us on with gen - tle hand,

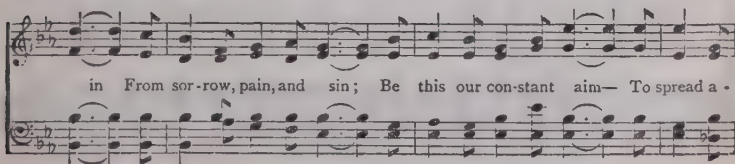


1. And crowns with love..... our Chris - tian Band.....
 2. To Him whose grace..... each need sup - plies
 3. Pro - tect and keep..... our Chris - tian Band.....
 And crowns with love our Chris - tian Band.

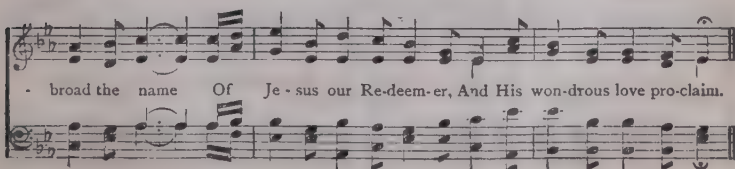
CHORUS.



Then glad - ly let us stand, U - ni - ted heart and hand, The lost to ga - ther



in From sor - row, pain, and sin; Be this our con - stant aim— To spread a -



• broad the name Of Je - sus our Re - deem - er, And His won - drous love pro - claim.

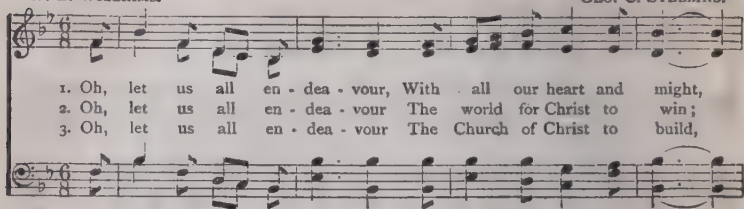
No. 1109. Oh, let us all Endeavour!

7-6

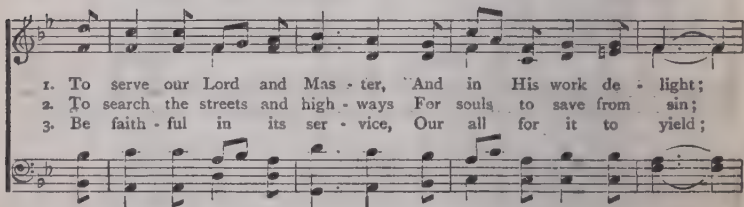
"Take unto you the whole armour of God."—EPH., vi. 13.

W. B. WILLIAMS.

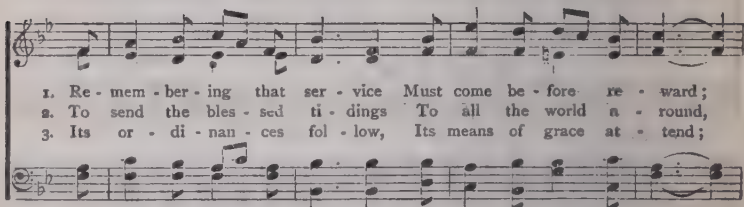
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



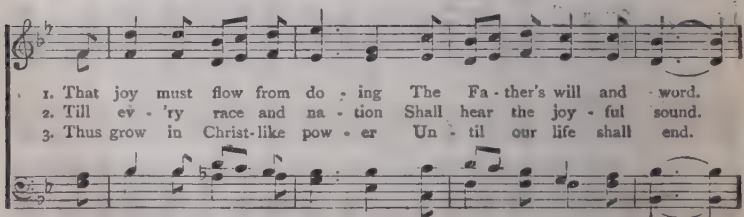
1. Oh, let us all en-dea-vour, With all our heart and might,
 2. Oh, let us all en-dea-vour The world for Christ to win;
 3. Oh, let us all en-dea-vour The Church of Christ to build,



1. To serve our Lord and Mas-ter, And in His work de-light;
 2. To search the streets and high-ways For souls to save from sin;
 3. Be faith-ful in its ser-vice, Our all for it to yield;



1. Re-mem-ber-ing that ser-vice Must come be-fore re-ward;
 2. To send the bles-sed ti-dings To all the world a-round,
 3. Its or-di-nan-ces fol-low, Its means of grace at-tend;



1. That joy must flow from do-ing The Fa-ther's will and word.
 2. Till ev-ry race and na-tion Shall hear the joy-ful sound.
 3. Thus grow in Christ-like pow-er Un-til our life shall end.

CHORUS.



For Christ..... and the Church..... Our all, O Lord, we give!
 For Christ the Church,

Oh, let us all Endeavour!—continued.

For Christ.... and the Church,... Oh, may we ev - er live!....
 For Christ the Church,

No. 1110.

Our Land for Christ.

6.6.4.6.6.4.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—PSALM cxliv. 15.

C. G. CLARK.
Allegretto.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Our land for Christ" we sing; Our hearts to Him we bring, And trust His word;
 2. "Our land for Christ" we sing; A - way earth's fol - lies fling, And seek His love;

1. With His dear cross in view, Each Christian grace re - new, And make en - deavour true,
 2. Ours be a heav'n - ly prize, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes, In man - sions in the skies,

CHORUS.

Our land for Christ, Our hearts we

1. For Christ our Lord, } Our land for Christ we glad - ly sing, Our hearts to Him, to
 2. With Him a - bove. }

bring,

Him we bring, And make en - deav - our firm and true For Christ, our Lord and King.

3. "Our land for Christ" we sing;
 Christ, Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Whom saints adore;
 Each day some duty done,
 Some Christian work begun,
 Some soul to Jesus won—
 We ask no more.

4. "Our land for Christ" we sing;
 Our all to Him we bring
 With one accord;
 Sinners, from sin set free,
 His wondrous grace shall see
 And through eternity
 Worship the Lord.

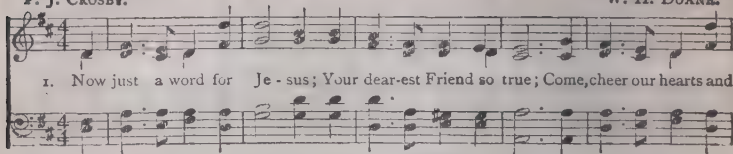
No. 1111. (S.S. 168) Just a Word for Jesus.

76.

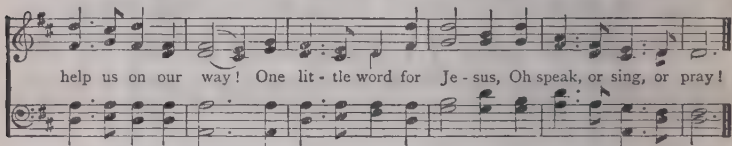
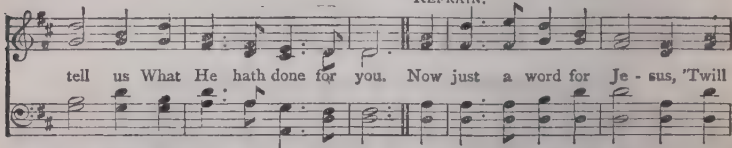
"My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness and Thy salvation."—PSALM lxxi. 17.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



2. Now just a word for Jesus;
You feel your sins forgiven,
And by His grace are striving
To reach a home in heaven.
3. Now just a word for Jesus;
A cross it cannot be
To say, "I love my Saviour
Who gave His life for me."

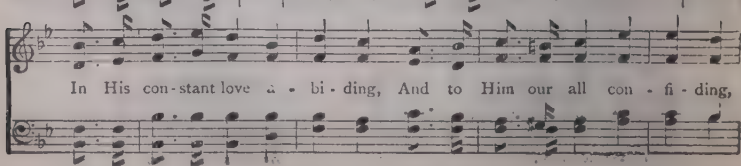
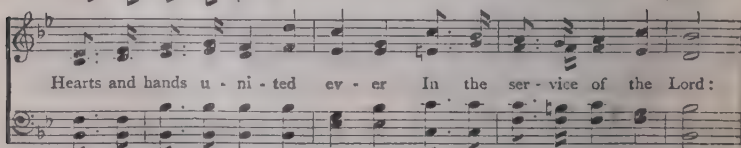
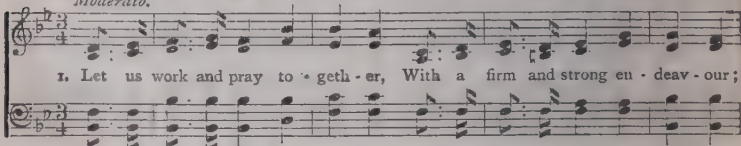
4. Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow, to its cost.
5. Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.

No. 1112. Work and Pray.

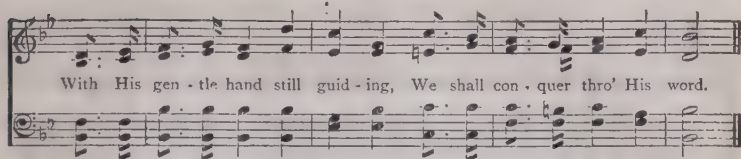
"For thy work shall be rewarded."—JEREMIAH xxxi. 16.

JULIA STERLING.
Moderato.

IRA D. SANKST.



Work and Pray—continued.



2. In the dawn of life's fair morning,
With its smile our path adorning,
Let us heed the Master's warning;
"Time is flying; work-to-day!"
See the royal host advancing:
Armed with zeal, and upward glancing,
Full of hope and joy entrancing,
Let us quickly haste away.

3. Come and join the ranks before us;
Hark! their songs are floating o'er us;
Hear the glad and tune-ful chorus,
How it vibrates on the air!
Home is near, and toil is ending,
Soon the mount of joy ascending,
Where the blest their harps are blending,
We shall meet our loved ones there.

No. 1113.

Praise ye the Lord!

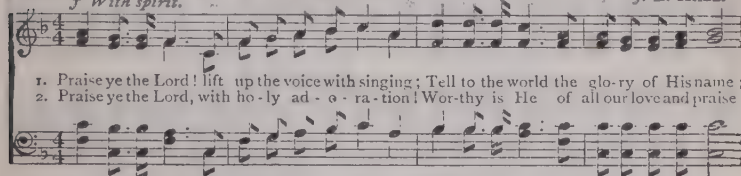
"It is a good thing to . . . sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High."

J. E. H.

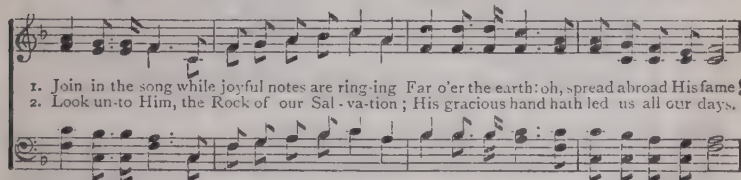
(PSALM xcii. 1.)

J. E. HALL.

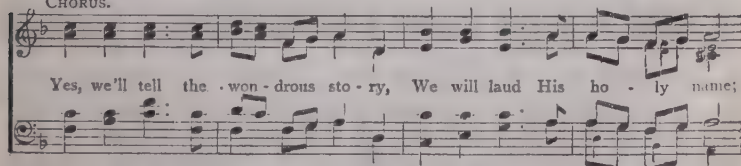
f With spirit.



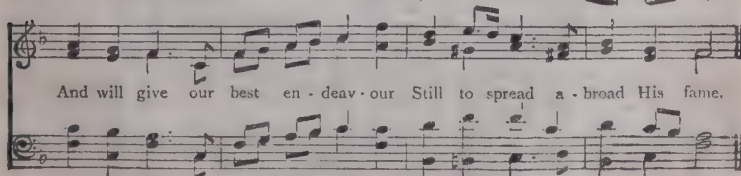
1. Join in the song while joyful notes are ring-ing Far o'er the earth: oh, spread abroad His fame!
2. Look un-to Him, the Rock of our Sal-va-tion; His gracious hand hath led us all our days.



CHORUS.



And will give our best en - deav - our Still to spread a - broad His fame.



3. Praise ye the Lord, and worship Him with gladness:
Thanks to His name for all His wondrous love;
Praise ye the Lord! let praises banish sadness
Now and for ever till we meet above.

No. 1114. (C^c₁₃₆)

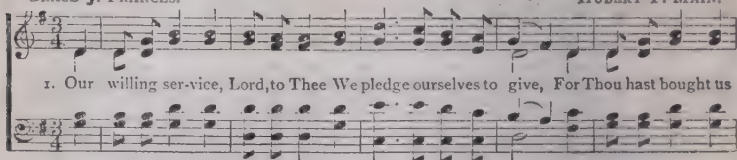
Our Pledge.

D. C. M.

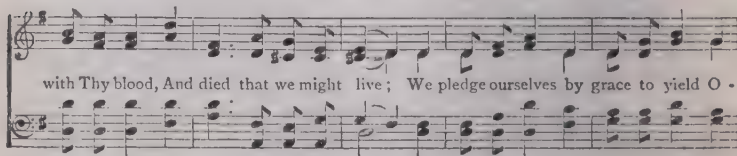
"Who offereth willingly to consecrate himself to the Lord?"—1 CHRON. xxix. 5, R.V.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

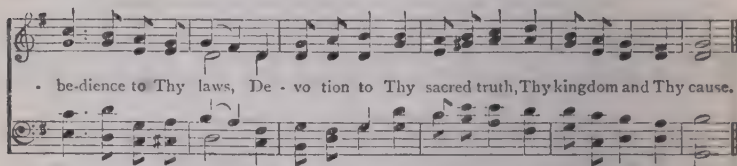
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Our willing ser-vice, Lord, to Thee We pledge ourselves to give, For Thou hast bought us



with Thy blood, And died that we might live; We pledge ourselves by grace to yield O -



- be-dience to Thy laws, De - vo - tion to Thy sacred truth, Thy kingdom and Thy cause.

2. We pledge ourselves with filial love
To follow Thy commands,
To help the Church by word and deed,
And aid our pastor's hands;
Be this our one supreme desire,
Our purpose, thought, and aim,
In whatsoever we shall do,
To glorify Thy name.

3. And so we pledge ourselves to walk,
That those around may see
The calm reflection of a light
That only shines from Thee;
Oh, help us Lord, our pledge to keep;
We need Thy constant care
To guard our hearts from every sin,
Our feet from every snare.

No. 1115. (N. H.₈₃)

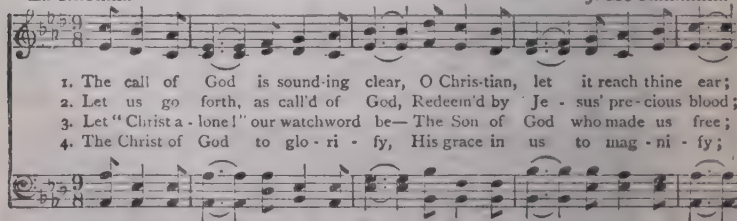
Let us go Forth!

L. M.

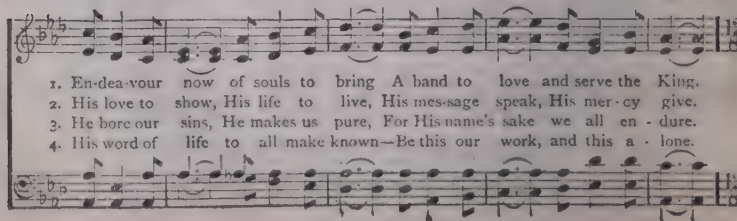
"Let us go forth unto Him."—HEBREWS xiii. 13.

EL. NATHAN.

J. McGRANAHAN.



1. The call of God is sound-ing clear, O Chris-tian, let it reach thine ear;
2. Let us go forth, as call'd of God, Redeem'd by Je - sus' pre-cious blood;
3. Let "Christ a - lone!" our watchword be—The Son of God who made us free;
4. The Christ of God to glo - ri - fy, His grace in us to mag - ni - fy;



1. En-dea-vour now of souls to bring A band to love and serve the King.
2. His love to show, His life to live, His mes-sage speak, His mer-cy give.
3. He bore our sins, He makes us pure, For His name's sake we all en-dure.
4. His word of life to all make known—Be this our work, and this a - lone.

Let us go Forth!—continued.

CHORUS.

Let us go forth!..... the call is clear;..... Let us go
Let us go forth! the call is clear;

forth,..... no tar-ry-ing here!..... For Him to live,.....
Let us go forth, no tar-ry-ing here! For Him to live,

the Christ, the Lord,..... A crown from Him..... our high re - ward.
the Christ, the Lord, A crown from Him

No. 1116. Go on your Way Rejoicing.

7.6.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. iv. 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Go on your way re - joi - cing, Ye chil-dren of the King; In songs of ho - ly
2. Go on your way re - joi - cing, To brave the host of sin; From bond-age and op - near; For He, your great Com-
3. Go on your way re - joi - cing; The vic - try draw-eth near; For He, your great Com-

CHORUS.

1. rap - ture, His glo - rious tri-umph sing. } Go on your way re - joi - cing, And
2. - pres - sion, Im - mor - tal souls to win. }
3. - mand - er, In clouds will soon ap - pear. }

to the world pro-claim: Be-hold, Mes-si - ah bring-eth Re-demption thro' His name.
rit.

No. 1117.

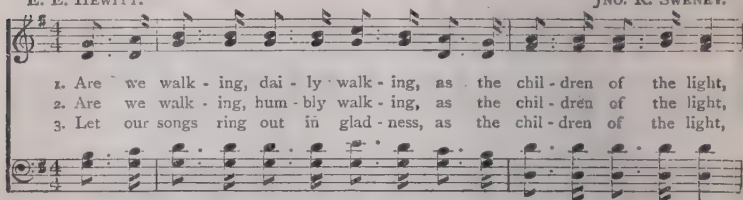
Children of the Light.

"If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another."

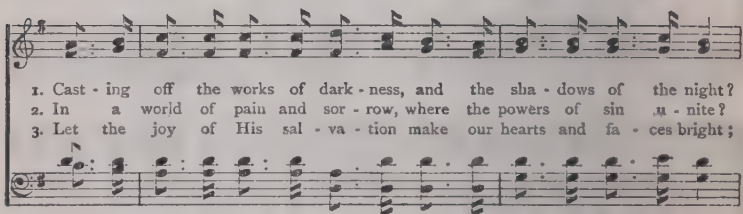
E. E. HEWITT.

(1 JOHN i. 7.)

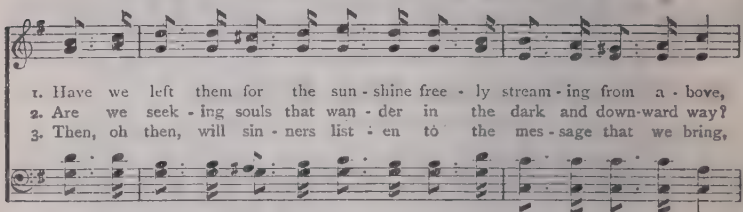
JNO. R. SWENEY.



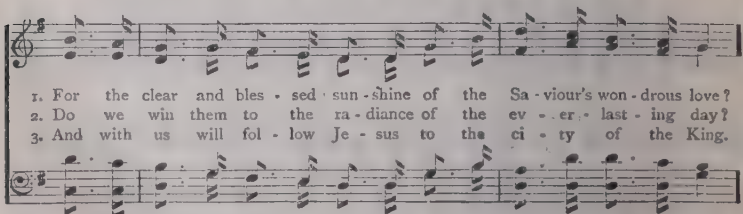
1. Are we walk - ing, dai - ly walk - ing, as the chil - dren of the light,
2. Are we walk - ing, hum - bly walk - ing, as the chil - dren of the light,
3. Let our songs ring out in glad - ness, as the chil - dren of the light,



1. Cast - ing off the works of dark - ness, and the sha - dows of the night?
2. In a world of pain and sor - row, where the powers of sin u - nite?
3. Let the joy of His sal - va - tion make our hearts and fa - ces bright;

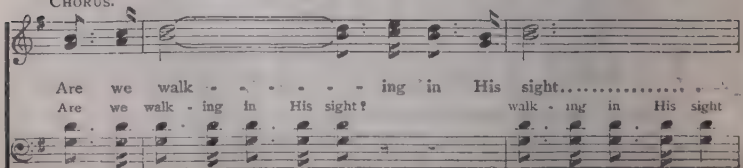


1. Have we left them for the sun - shine free - ly stream - ing from a - bove,
2. Are we seek - ing souls that wan - der in the dark and down - ward way?
3. Then, oh then, will sin - ners list - en to the mes - sage that we bring,



1. For the clear and bles - sed sun - shine of the Sa - viour's won - drous love?
2. Do we win them to the ra - diance of the ev - er - last - ing day?
3. And with us will fol - low Je - sus to the ci - ty of the King.

CHORUS.



Are we walk - - - - - ing in His sight.....
Are we walk - ing in His sight? walk - ing in His sight

Children of the Light—continued.

as the chil - - - - dren of the light?.....
as the chil - dren of the light? chil - dren of the light?

In the pre - cious blood of Je - sus have we made our gar - ments white?

Are we march - ing on to glo - ry as the chil - dren of the light?

No. 1118. (C.C. 179) This is our Endeavour.

6.5.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these My brethren, . . . ye did it unto Me."—MATT. xxv. 40 (R.V.).

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Lone - ly hearts to com - fort, Wea - ry lives to cheer— This is our En -
2. Pres - sing on to - geth - er, Do - ing good to all, In the name of
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Trust - ing in the Lord, Look we for the

1. - dea - vour, This our mis - sion here; Seek - ing out the lost ones
2. Je - sus Lift - ing those who fall; To the poor and friend - less
3. prom - ise Of a blest re - ward; Robes and palms of glo - ry,

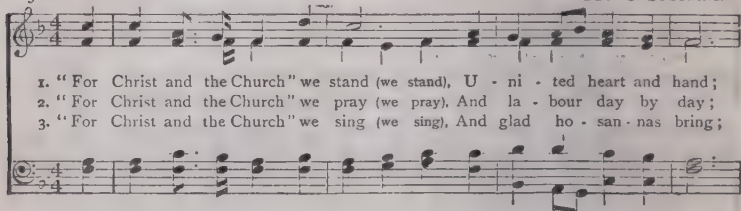
1. On the moun - tains cold, We would glad - ly bring them To the Shep - herd's fold.
2. Give with o - pen hand - This is our En - dea - vour, This the Lord's com - mand.
3. Mansions bright and fair, Wel - come from the Sa - viour, Rest for ev - er there.

No. 1119. For Christ and the Church.

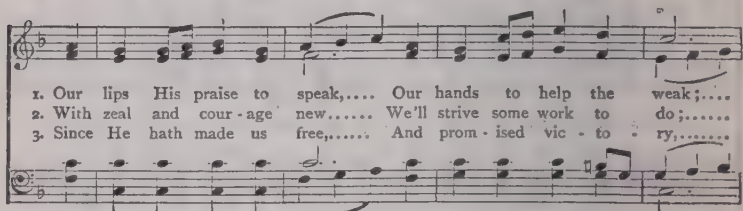
"I will abide in Thy tabernacle for ever."—PSALM lxi. 4.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

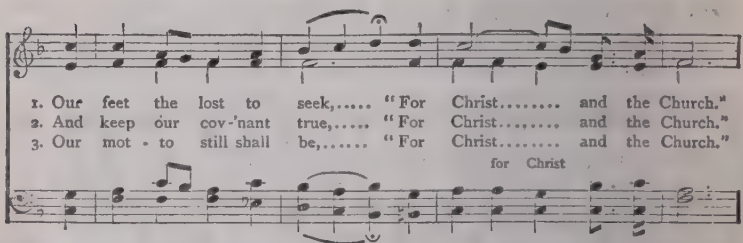
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "For Christ and the Church" we stand (we stand), U - ni - ted heart and hand;
 2. "For Christ and the Church" we pray (we pray), And la - bour day by day;
 3. "For Christ and the Church" we sing (we sing), And glad ho - san - nas bring;

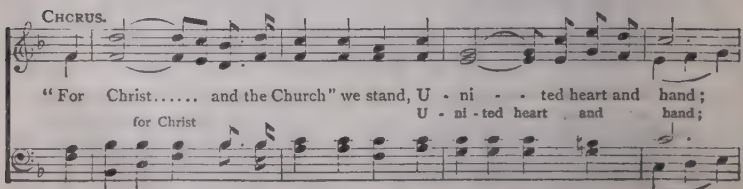


1. Our lips His praise to speak,.... Our hands to help the weak;....
 2. With zeal and cour-age new,.... We'll strive some work to do;....
 3. Since He hath made us free,.... And prom-ised vic-to-ry,....

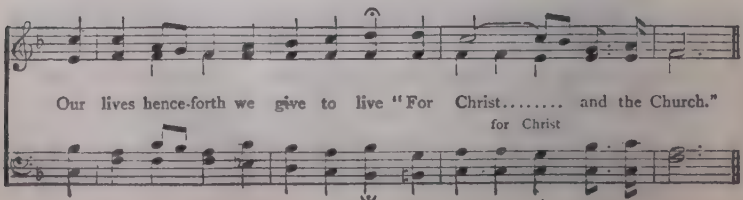


1. Our feet the lost to seek,.... "For Christ..... and the Church."
 2. And keep our cov-nant true,.... "For Christ..... and the Church."
 3. Our mot-to still shall be,.... "For Christ..... and the Church."
 for Christ

CHORUS.



"For Christ..... and the Church" we stand, U - ni - - ted heart and hand;
 for Christ U - ni - ted heart and hand;



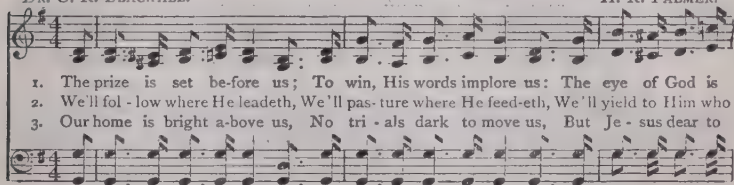
Our lives hence-forth we give to live "For Christ..... and the Church."
 for Christ

No. 1120. (S.S. 401) Triumph By and By!

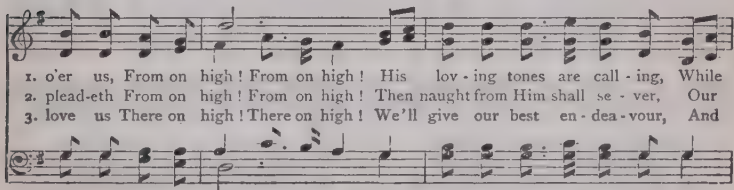
"I press toward the mark."—PHILIPPIANS iii. 14.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

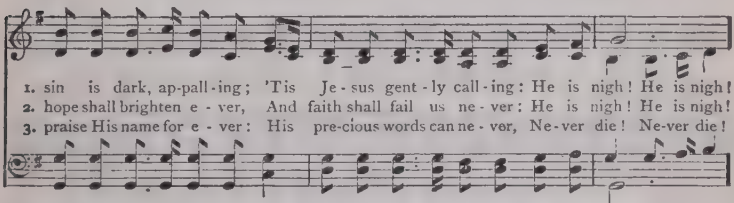
H. R. PALMER.



1. The prize is set be-fore us; To win, His words implore us: The eye of God is
 2. We'll fol-low where He leadeth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth, We'll yield to Him who
 3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri-als dark to move us, But Je-sus dear to

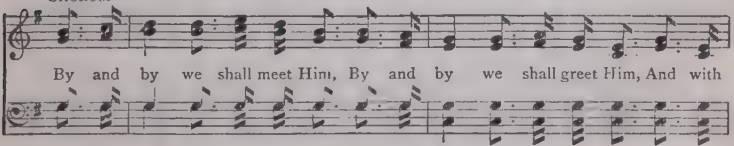


1. o'er us, From on high! From on high! His lov-ing tones are call-ing, While
 2. plead-eth From on high! From on high! Then naught from Him shall se-ver, Our
 3. love us There on high! There on high! We'll give our best en-dea-vour, And

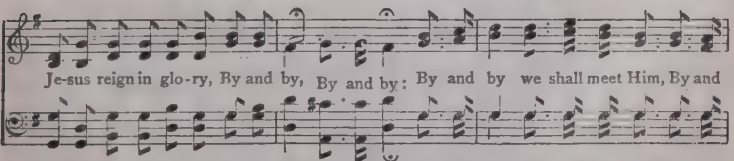


1. sin is dark, ap-pall-ing; 'Tis Je-sus gent-ly call-ing: He is nigh! He is nigh!
 2. hope shall brighten e-ver, And faith shall fail us ne-ver: He is nigh! He is nigh!
 3. praise His name for e-ver: His pre-cious words can ne-ver, Ne-ver die! Ne-ver die!

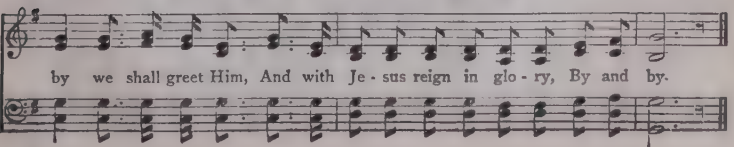
CHORUS.



By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with



Je-sus reign in glo-ry, By and by, By and by: By and by we shall meet Him, By and

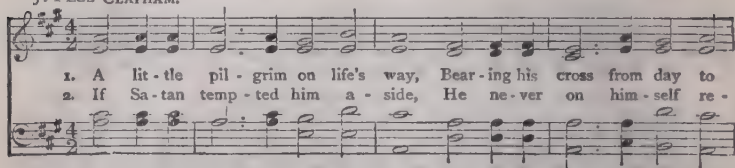


by we shall greet Him, And with Je-sus reign in glo-ry, By and by.

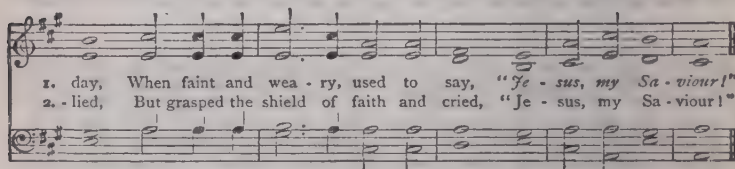
No. 1121. ^(S.S. 411) Jesus, my Saviour!

"The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world."—1 JOHN iv. 14.

J. PEEL CLAPHAM.



1. A lit - tle pil - grim on life's way, Bear - ing his cross from day to
2. If Sa - tan temp - ted him a - side, He ne - ver on him - self re -



1. day, When faint and wea - ry, used to say, "Je - sus, my Sa - viour!"
2. - lied, But grasped the shield of faith and cried, "Je - sus, my Sa - viour!"

3. And looking up from what he feared,
Though far away his rest appeared,
Oh, how the thought his spirit cheered,
"Jesus, my Saviour!"

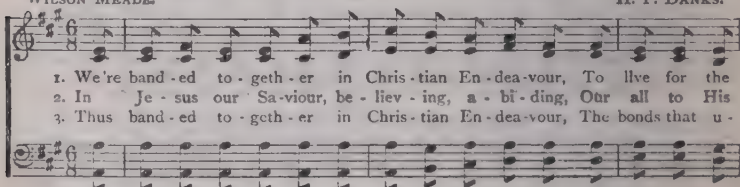
4. Thus, Lord, direct my youthful way,
Thyself to love, Thy law obey;
Then shall I praise through endless day
"Jesus, my Saviour!"

No. 1122. Banded in Christian Endeavour.

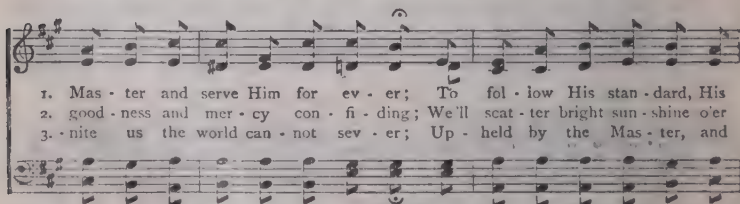
"Wherefore we endeavour that we may be accepted of Him."—2 COR. v. 9 (marg.).

WILSON MEADE.

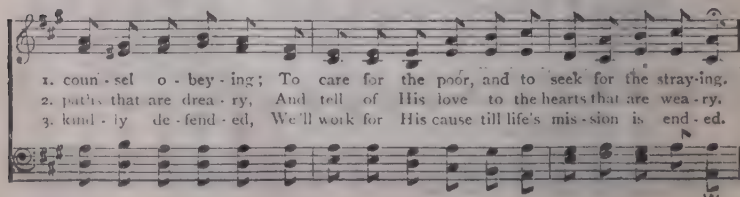
H. P. DANKS.



1. We're band - ed to - geth - er in Chris - tian En - dea - vour, To live for the
2. In Je - sus our Sa - viour, be - liev - ing, a - bi - ding, Our all to His
3. Thus band - ed to - geth - er in Chris - tian En - dea - vour, The bonds that u -



1. Mas - ter and serve Him for ev - er; To fol - low His stan - dard, His
2. good - ness and mer - cy con - fi - ding; We'll scat - ter bright sun - shine o'er
3. - nite us the world can - not sev - er; Up - held by the Mas - ter, and



1. coun - sel o - bey - ing; To care for the poor, and to seek for the stray - ing.
2. path - that are drea - ry, And tell of His love to the hearts that are wea - ry.
3. kind - ly de - fend - ed, We'll work for His cause till life's mis - sion is end - ed.

Banded in Christian Endeavour—continued.

REFRAIN.

"For Christ..... and the Church"..... we are
and the Church, and the Church"

band - - - ed to - geth - er;..... "For Christ..... and the
we're band - ed to - geth - er; "For Christ, for Christ and the

Church"..... is our watch-word, our watch-word for ev - er.....
Church, and the Church"

No. 1123. (C.C.)

Our Junior Band.

8.7.

F. J. CROSEY. "Thou hast given a banner to them,"—PSA. lx. 4. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Our Ju-nior Band is marching on, With banners waving o'er us, To work for Christ, whose
2. While gladly pres-sing on our way, The path of faith pur-su-ing, We know that He, in

CHORUS.

1. lov-ing hand Di-rects the way be-fore us. } Wave, wave our ban-ners, While
2. whom we trust, Our strength is still re-new-ing. }

forward marching here be-low; Wave, wave our banners, While onward still we go.

3. We'll never fear, though trials come,
For this is our Endeavour:
With cheerful hearts and willing hands
To work and weary never.

4. Oh, come and join our Junior Band,
The lost to Jesus bringing;
Still doing all the good we can,
While time its flight is winging.

No. 1124.

Shining for Jesus.

"Shine as lights in the world."—PHILIPPIANS ii. 15.

CHARLES INGLIS.

C. C. CASE (arr.).

1. Shin-ing for Je-sus ev-'rywhere I go; Shin-ing for Je-sus in this world of woe;
2. Shin-ing for Je-sus when the way is bright; Shin-ing for Je-sus in the dark-est night;

1. Shin-ing for Je-sus, more like Him I grow: Shin-ing all the time for Je-sus.
2. Shin-ing for Je-sus, ma-king bur-dens light: Shin-ing all the time for Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Shin-ing all the time, shin-ing all the time; Shin-ing for Je-sus, beams of love Di-vine;

Glo-ri-fy-ing Him ev-'ry day and hour, Shin-ing all the time for Je-sus.

3. Shining for Jesus in a world of sin;
Shining for Jesus, bringing lost ones in;
Shining for Jesus, glorifying Him:
Shining all the time for Jesus.

4. Shining for Jesus when He gives me grace;
Shining for Jesus while I run the race;
Shining for Jesus, till I see His face:
Shining all the time for Jesus.

No. 1125. O Christ, I will Endeavour.

"Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me."—PSALM xxv. 5.

H. T. MARK.

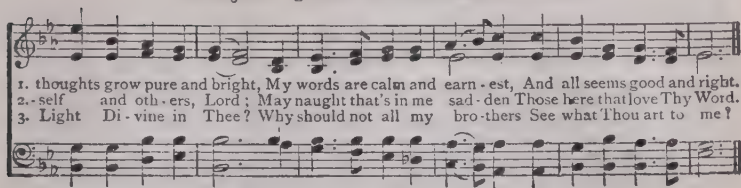
(GREENLAND. 7.6.7.6.D.)

Lausanne Psalter.

1. O Christ, I will en-deav-our To serve Thee day by day; Help me to make Thee
2. Go with me, God my Sa-vi-our, Go with me ev-'ry hour; Con-trol my whole be-
3. Why should I not be will-ing To serve Thee with my days, When Thou art ev-er

1. ev-er My Life, my Truth, my Way. When in my breast Thou burn-est, My
2. ha-viour By Thy full Spi-rit's power; Up- lift, and heal, and glad-den, My-
3. fill-ing My soul with joy and praise? Why should I not show oth-ers The

Christ, I will Endeavour—continued.



1. thoughts grow pure and bright, My words are calm and earn - est, And all seems good and right.
 2. self and oth - ers, Lord; May naught that's in me sad - den Those here that love Thy Word.
 3. Light Di - vine in Thee? Why should not all my bro - thers See what Thou art to me?

No. 1126.

We Meet Again.

S. S. S. S.

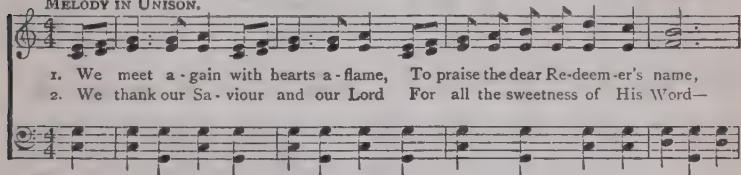
(A CONVENTION HYMN.)

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart in the assembly . . . and in the congregation."—PSALM cxi. 1.

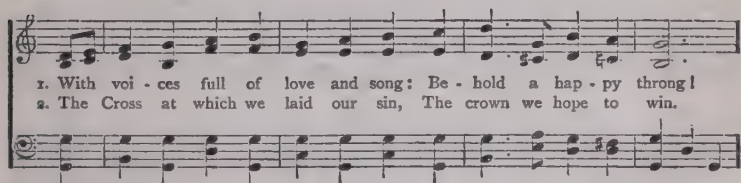
W. I. S.

MELODY IN UNISON.

W. I. SOUTHERTON.

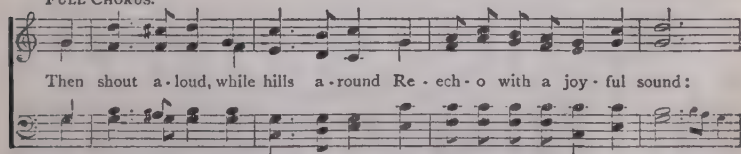


1. We meet a - gain with hearts a - flame, To praise the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 2. We thank our Sa - viour and our Lord For all the sweetness of His Word—



1. With voi - ces full of love and song: Be - hold a hap - py throng!
 2. The Cross at which we laid our sin, The crown we hope to win.

FULL CHORUS.



Then shout a - loud, while hills a - round Re - ech - o with a joy - ful sound:



"Let Christ be King! let Christ be King! To Him our praise we bring."

3. Oh, teach us, Lord, in this glad hour
 The greatness of Thy Spirit's power;
 Reign Thou supreme in every heart—
 The King of Love Thou art.

4. Be with us in our every home,
 Be with us in the days to come;
 May "Saved to Serve" our motto be.
 While working still for Thee.

HYMNS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

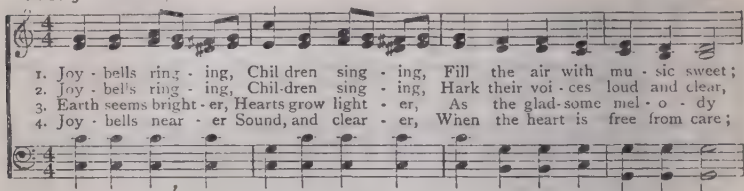
No. 1127. (S. S. 87)

Joy-Bells.

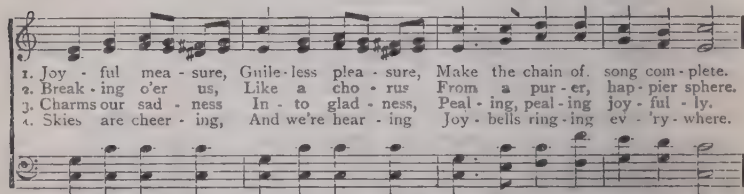
"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee."—PSALM ix. 2.

MISS J. POLLARD.

H. TUCKER.

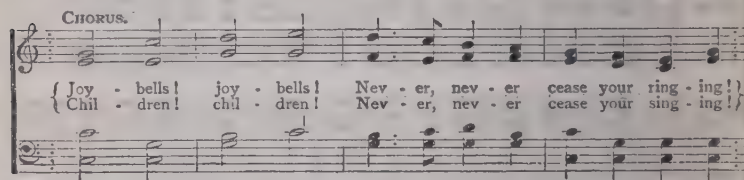


1. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;
 2. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Hark their voi - ces loud and clear,
 3. Earth seems bright - er, Hearts grow light - er, As the glad - some mel - o - dy
 4. Joy - bells near - er Sound, and clear - er, When the heart is free from care;



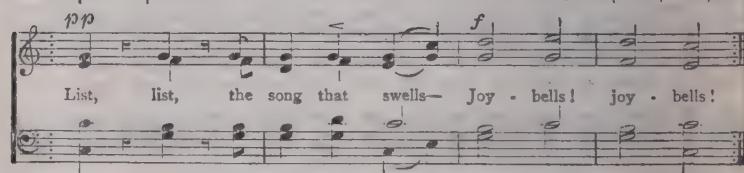
1. Joy - ful mea - sure, Guile - less plea - sure, Make the chain of. song com - plete.
 2. Break - ing o'er us, Like a cho - rus From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.
 3. Charms our sad - ness In - to glad - ness, Peal - ing, peal - ing joy - ful - ly.
 4. Skies are cheer - ing, And we're hear - ing Joy - bells ring - ing ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS.



{ Joy - bells! joy - bells! Nev - er, nev - er cease your ring - ing! }
 { Chil - dren! chil - dren! Nev - er, nev - er cease your sing - ing! }

pp *f*

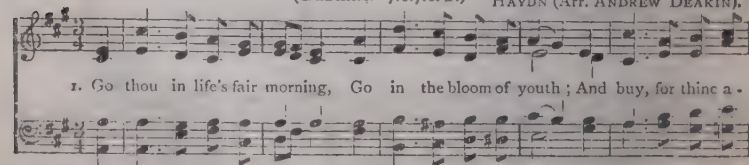


List, list, the song that swells— Joy - bells! joy - bells!

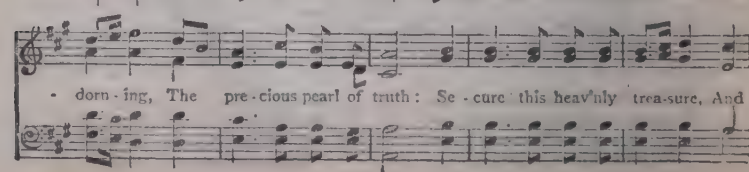
No. 1128. (S. S. 102) Go thou in Life's Fair Morning.

"Thou art my God, early will I seek Thee."—PSALM lxxiii. 1.

(DEDHAM. 7.6.7.6. D.) HAYDN (ATT. ANDREW DEAKIN).

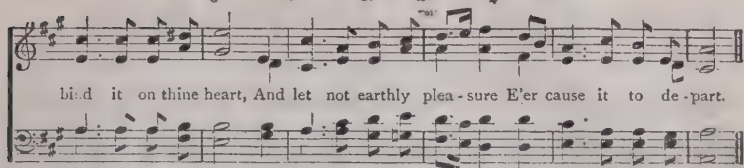


1. Go thou in life's fair morning, Go in the bloom of youth; And buy, for thine a -



- dorn - ing, The pre - cious pearl of truth: Se - cure this heav'nly trea - sure, And

Go thou in Life's Fair Morning—continued.



2. Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while thy heart is light;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright:
Sell all thou hast, and buy it;
'Tis worth all earthly things—
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Sceptres and crowns of kings.

3. Go, ere the clouds of sorrow
Steal o'er the bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow,
Go now, and buy the truth,—
Go, seek thy great Creator,
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon His altar
A morning sacrifice.

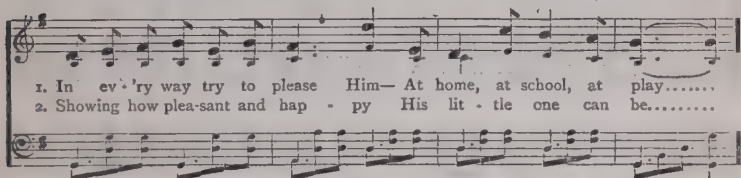
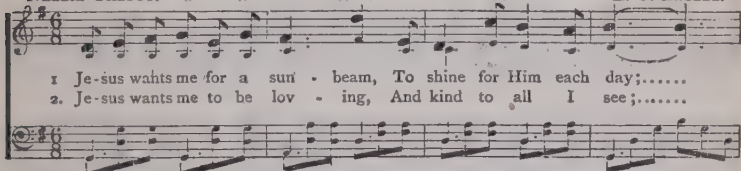
No. 1129.

I'll be a Sunbeam.

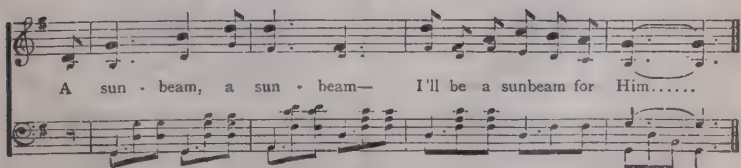
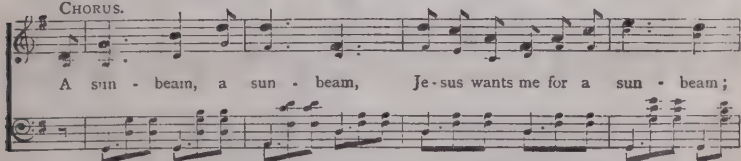
"As the light of the morning when the sun riseth."—2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

NELLIE TALBOT.

E. O. EXCELL.



CHORUS.



3. I will ask Jesus to help me,
To keep my heart from sin;
Ever reflecting His goodness,
And always shine for Him.

4. I'll be a sunbeam for Jesus—
I can if I but try—
Serving Him moment by moment,
Then live with Him on high.

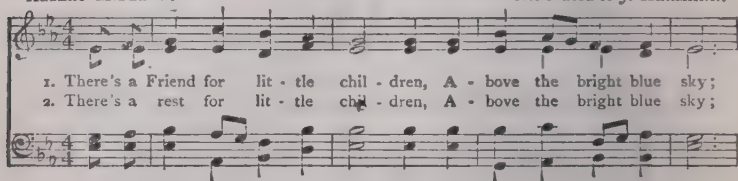
No. 1130. There's a Friend for Little Children.

"Jesus . . . took a little child, and set him by Him."—LUKE ix. 47.

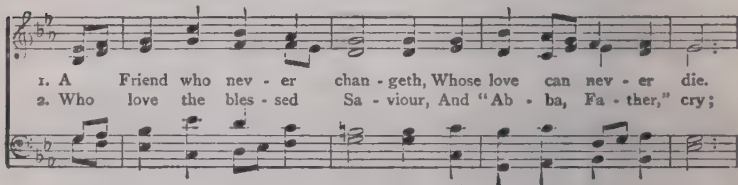
ALBERT MIDLANE.

(MUNICH. 7.6.7.6. D.)

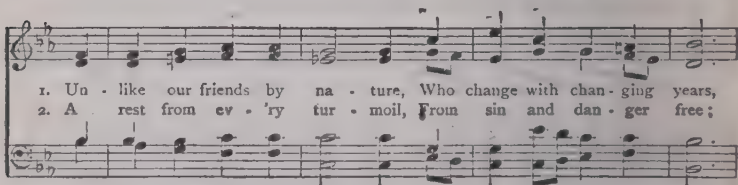
Attributed to J. HERMANN.



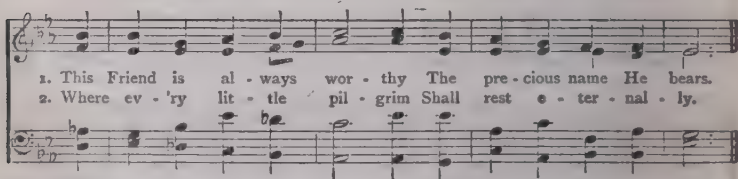
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky;
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky;



1. A Friend who nev - er chan - geth, Whose love can nev - er die.
2. Who love the bles - sed Sa - viour, And "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry;



1. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chan - ging years,
2. A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and dan - ger free;



1. This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name He bears.
2. Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.

3. There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky;
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare:
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4. There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky;
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by—
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favour,
And loved His name below.

5. There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky—
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6. There's a robe for little children,
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
Oh, come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

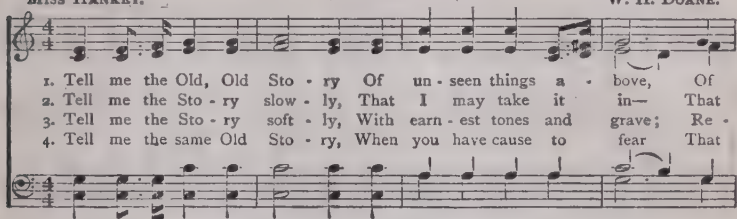
No. 1131. (^S₁₄^S) Tell me the Old, Old Story.

7.6.

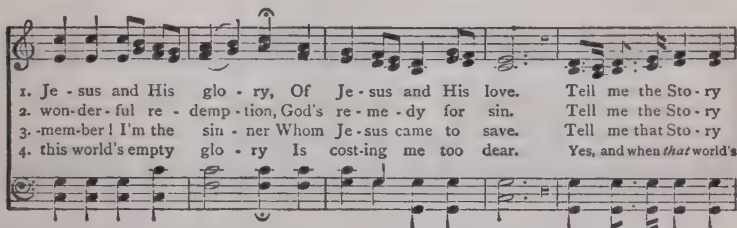
"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."—EPHESIANS iii. 19.

MISS HANKEY.

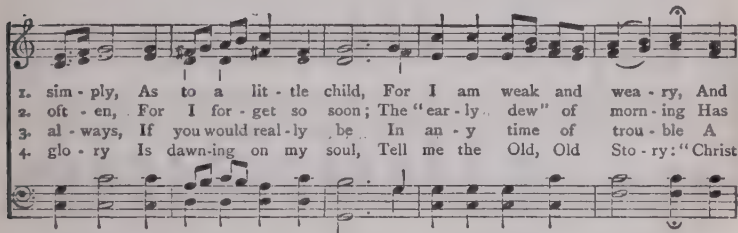
W. H. DOANE.



1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That
 3. Tell me the Sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones and grave; Re -
 4. Tell me the same Old Sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That

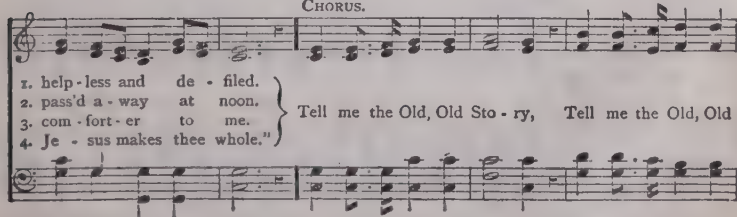


1. Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the Sto - ry
 2. won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's re - me - dy for sin. Tell me the Sto - ry
 3. mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me that Sto - ry
 4. this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when *that* world's

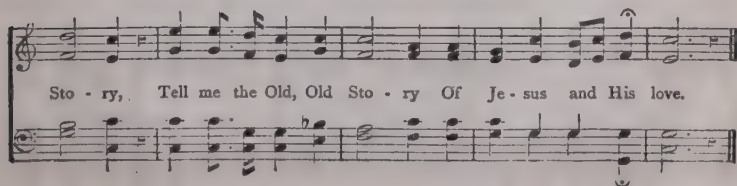


1. sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
 2. oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has
 3. al - ways, If you would real - ly be In an - y time of trou - ble A
 4. glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry: "Christ

CHORUS.



1. help - less and de - filed.
 2. pass'd a - way at noon.
 3. com - fort - er to me.
 4. Je - sus makes thee whole." } Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old



Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

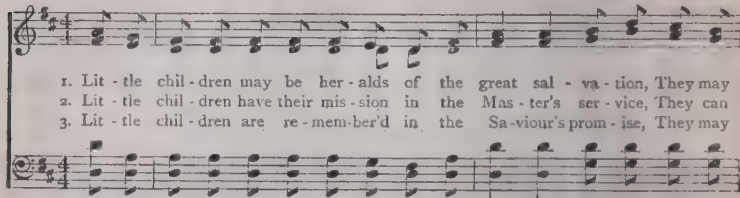
No. 1132. (C.C. 366) Children may be Heralds.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

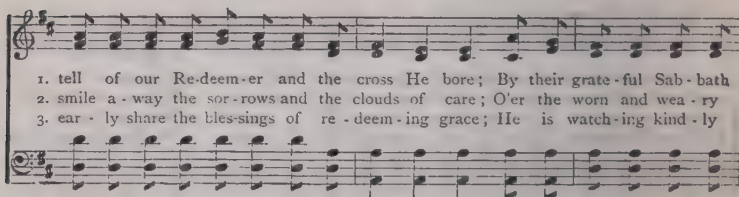
JULIA STERLING.

(MATTHEW xxi. 16.)

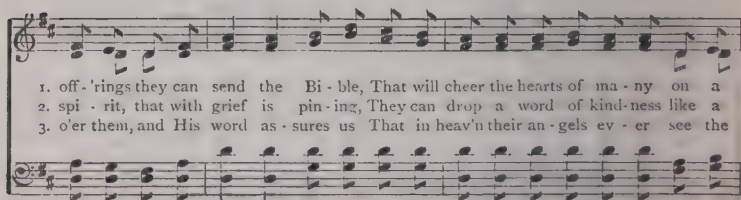
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds of the great sal - va - tion, They may
 2. Lit - tle chil - dren have their mis - sion in the Mas - ter's ser - vice, They can
 3. Lit - tle chil - dren are re - mem - ber'd in the Sa - viour's prom - ise, They may

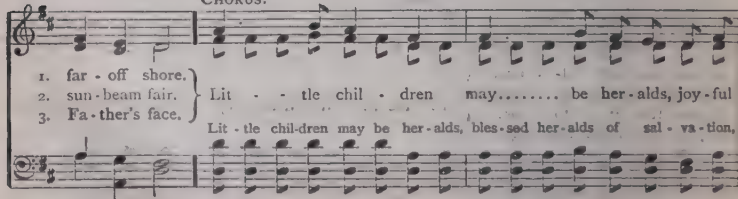


1. tell of our Re - deem - er and the cross He bore; By their grate - ful Sab - bath
 2. smile a - way the sor - rows and the clouds of care; O'er the worn and wea - ry
 3. ear - ly share the bles - sings of re - deem - ing grace; He is watch - ing kind - ly

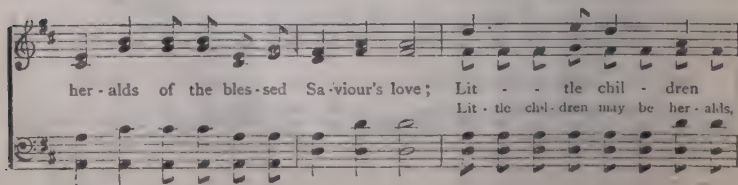


1. off - 'rings they can send the Bi - ble, That will cheer the hearts of ma - ny on a
 2. spi - rit, that with grief is pin - ing, They can drop a word of kind - ness like a
 3. o'er them, and His word as - sures us That in heav'n their an - gels ev - er see the

CHORUS.

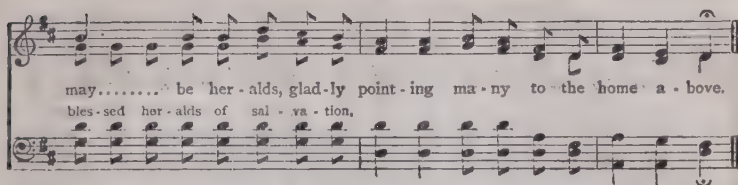


1. far - off shore, } Lit - - tle chil - dren may..... be her - alds, joy - ful
 2. sun - beam fair, }
 3. Fa - ther's face, } Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds, bles - sed her - alds of sal - va - tion,



her - alds of the bles - sed Sa - viour's love; Lit - - tle chil - dren
 Lit - tle chil - dren may be her - alds,

Children may be Heralds—continued.



may..... be her - alds, glad - ly point - ing ma - ny to the 'home' a - bove.
bles - sed her - alds of sal - va - tion,

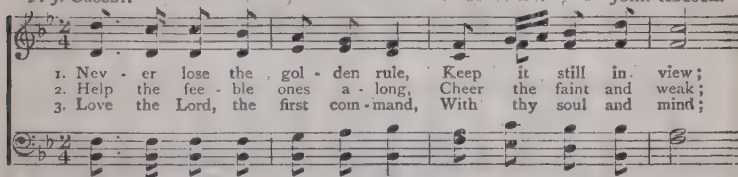
No. 1133. Never Lose the Golden Rule.

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

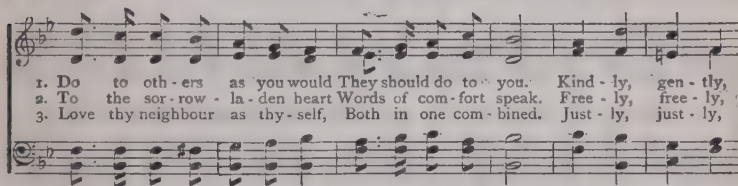
F. J. CROSBY.

(MATTHEW vii. 12.)

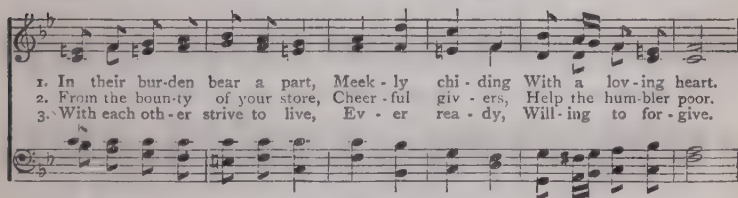
JOHN ADCOCK.



1. Nev - er lose the gol - den rule, Keep it still in view;
2. Help the fee - ble ones a - long, Cheer the faint and weak;
3. Love the Lord, the first com - mand, With thy soul and mind;

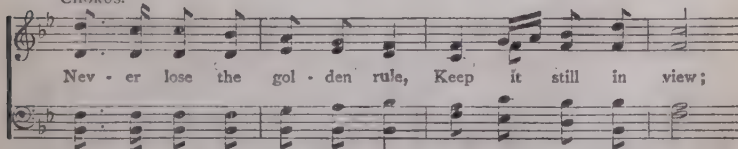


1. Do to oth - ers as you would They should do to you. Kind - ly, gen - tly,
2. To the sor - row - la - den heart Words of com - fort speak. Free - ly, free - ly,
3. Love thy neighbour as thy - self, Both in one com - bined. Just - ly, just - ly,

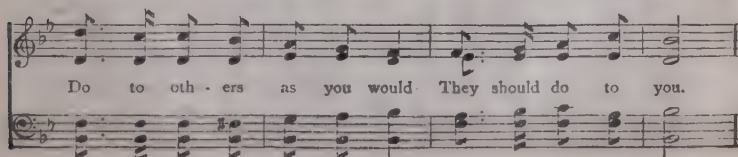


1. In their bur - den bear a part, Meek - ly chi - ding With a lov - ing heart.
2. From the boun - ty of your store, Cheer - ful giv - ers, Help the hum - bler poor.
3. With each oth - er strive to live, Ev - er rea - dy, Will - ing to for - give.

CHORUS.



Nev - er lose the gol - den rule, Keep it still in view;



Do to oth - ers as you would. They should do to you.

HYMNS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

No. 1134. ^(S.S. 614) There is a Green Hill far away.

(1st Tune.)

"They took Jesus and led Him away."—JOHN xix. 16.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci - ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;

1. Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 2. But we he-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fer'd there.
 3. That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 4. He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

CHORUS.

Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;

rit.
 And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.....

No. 1134. ^(S.S. 614) There is a Green Hill far away.

(2nd Tune.)

"They took Jesus and led Him away."—JOHN xix. 16.

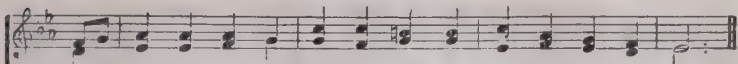
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(HORSLEY. C.M.)

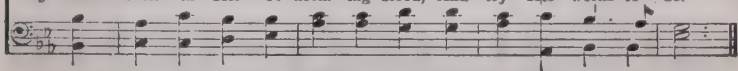
W. HORSLEY, Mus.Bac.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci - ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
 5. Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;

There is a Green Hill far away—continued.



1. Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
 3. That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 4. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
 5. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.




No. 1134. ^(S.S.)₍₆₁₄₎ There is a Green Hill far away.

(3rd Tune.)

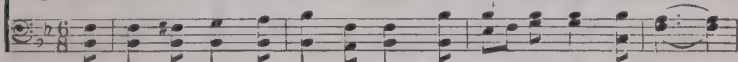

"There they crucified Him."—LUKE xxiii. 33.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

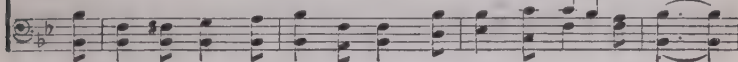
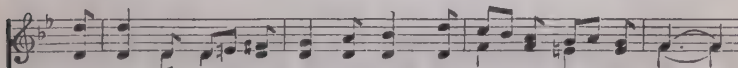
R. S. WILLIS.



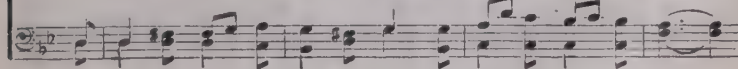
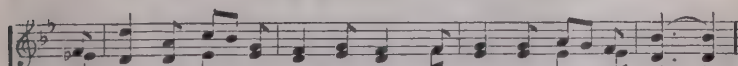
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;

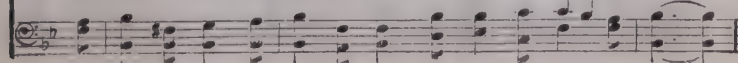
1. Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
 3. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.

1. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;
 2. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
 3. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too;

1. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.
 2. That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 3. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

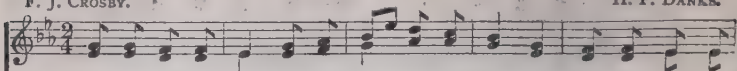


No. 1135. (C. C. 253) How can we forget Him?

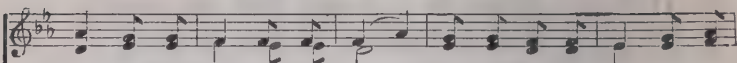
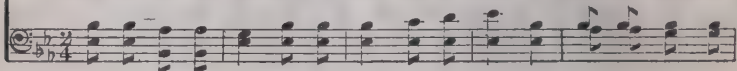
"We will remember the name of the Lord our God."—PSALM xx. 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

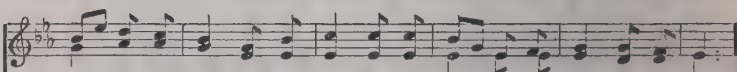
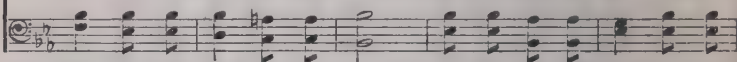
H. P. DANKS.



1. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er? How can we for -
 2. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er, Who hath brought re -
 3. How can we for - get Him, our bles - sed Re - deem - er, Who with watch - ful



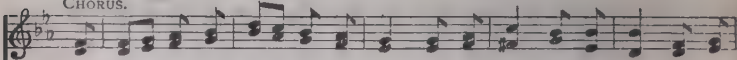
1. - get Him, and wan - der a - way, When He like a shep - herd so
 2. - demp - tion thro' sor - row and pain? Yet up - on the throne of His
 3. kind - ness is ev - er so near— Friend, a - bove all oth - ers the



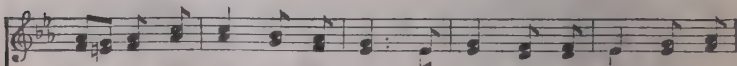
1. care - ful - ly guards us, And keeps us from dan - ger by night and by day?
 2. Fa - ther ex - alt - ed, Our great Me - di - a - tor now liv - eth a - gain.
 3. best and the tru - est, Who nev - er re - fu - seth His chil - dren to hear?



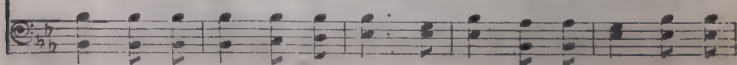
CHORUS.



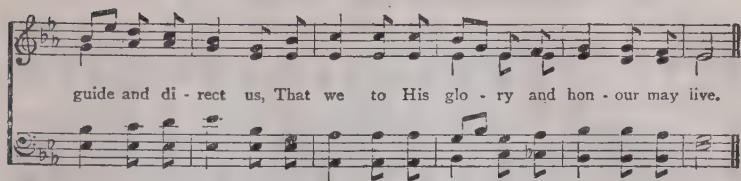
We'll come in the sun - shine of youth's hap - py morn - ing, Our lives to His



ser - vice we'll cheer - ful - ly give; And pray for His Spi - rit to



How can we Forget Him?—continued.

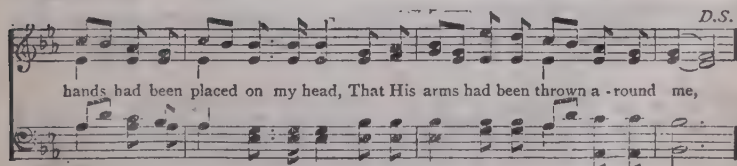
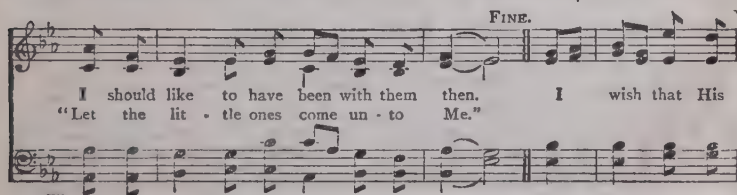
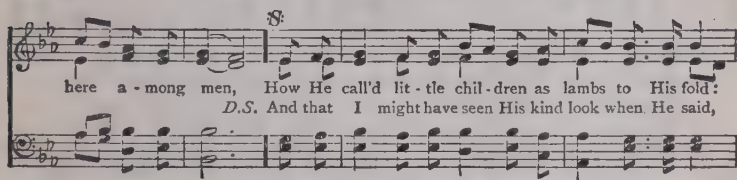
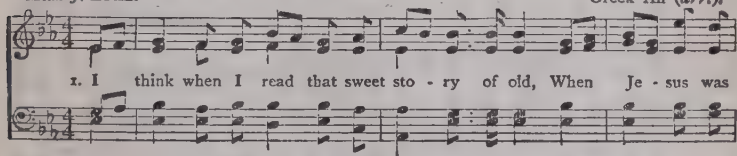


No. 1136. ^(S.S.)₄₃₂ The Sweet Story of Old.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."—MARK x. 14.

MRS. J. LUKE.

Greek Air (arr.).



2.
Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare,
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

3.
But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home: all,
I should like them to know there is room for them
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

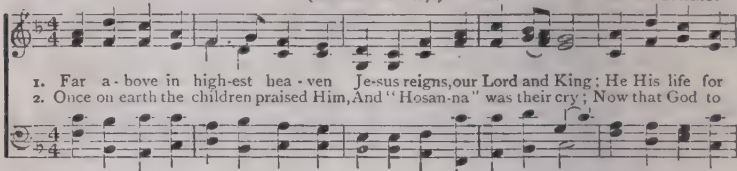
No. 1137. Far above in Highest Heaven.

"Sing forth the honour of His name."—PSALM lxxvi. 2.

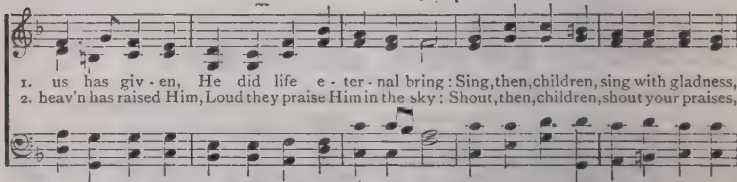
W. H. SCOTT.

(BETHANY. 8.7.)

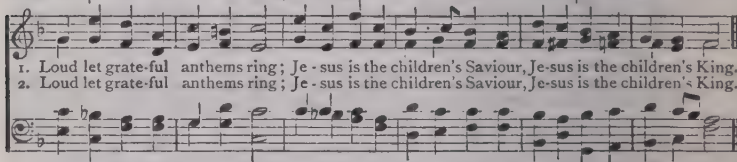
H. SMART.



1. Far a - bove in high - est hea - ven Je - sus reigns, our Lord and King; He His life for
2. Once on earth the children praised Him, And "Hosan-na" was their cry; Now that God to



1. us has giv - en, He did life e - ter - nal bring: Sing, then, children, sing with gladness,
2. heav'n has raised Him, Loud they praise Him in the sky: Shout, then, children, shout your praises,



1. Loud let grate - ful anthems ring; Je - sus is the children's Saviour, Je - sus is the children's King.
2. Loud let grate - ful anthems ring; Je - sus is the children's Saviour, Je - sus is the children's King.

3. Come, then, early, come to Jesus,
As the children did of old:
He from sin and sorrow frees us,
Never will His love grow cold:
Daily let us learn to love Him,
Daily let us join to sing
Praises to our Lord and Saviour,
Praises to the children's King.

4. Then, when life's short days are ended,
If we've served our Saviour well,
By His angels gently tended,
In His kingdom we shall dwell:
There we'll shout our joyous praises,
There the song of victory sing;
Jesus is our Lord and Saviour,
Jesus is the children's King.

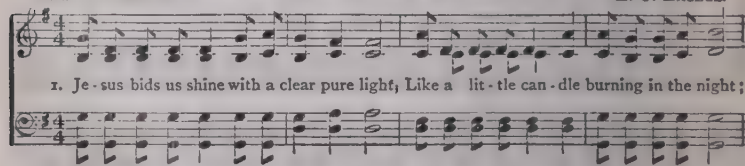
No. 1138. (S.S.) Jesus Bids us Shine.

"Let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify

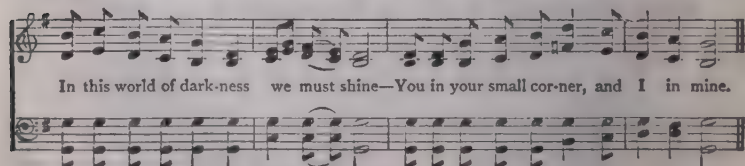
EMILY H. MILLER.

your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. v. 16.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light, Like a lit - tle can - dle burning in the night;



In this world of dark - ness we must shine—You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

2.
Jesus bids us shine, first of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it, if our light is dim;
He looks down from heaven, to see us shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3.
Jesus bids us shine, then; for, all around
Many kinds of darkness in this world abound:
Sin and want and sorrow; so we must shine—
You in your small corner, and I in mine.

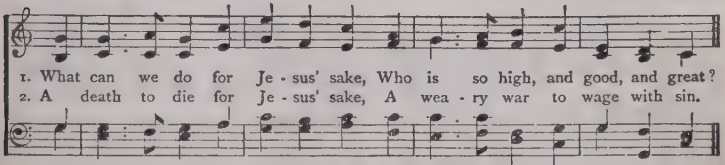
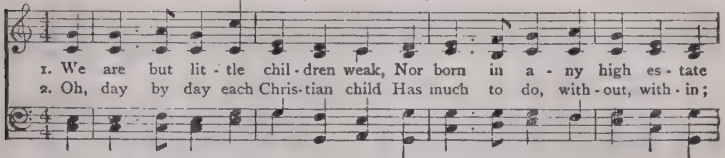
No. 1139. (S.S. 568) We are but little Children weak.

"Even a child is known by his doings."—PROV. XX. II.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(ALSTONE. L.M.)

C. E. WILLING.



3. When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise;
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes:

4. Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word;
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5. With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make;
Bid kind good humour brighten there—
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6. There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

No. 1140. (S.S. 17)

Jewels.

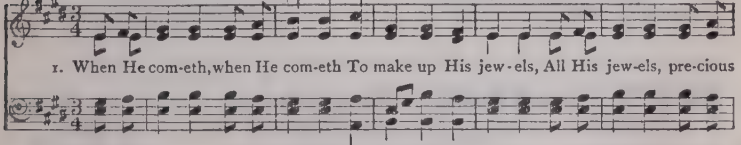
"They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels."

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

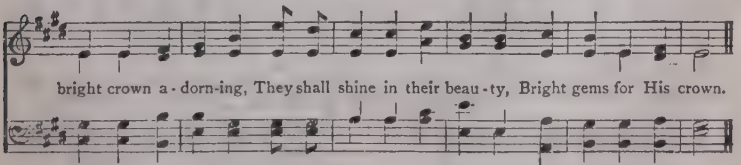
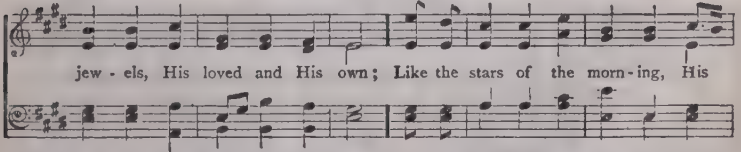
(MALACHI iii. 17.)

G. F. ROOT.

Moderato.



CHORUS.



2. He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3. Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

No. 1141. (C. C.) Come with Happy Faces.

65.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing."—Psa. c. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

H. P. DANKS.

1. Come with hap - py fa - ces To the place of prayer; Je - sus now is
 2. Come with hap - py fa - ces— Je - sus rose to - day; Leave the world be -

CHORUS.

1. wait - ing, We shall find Him there. } With a grate - ful spi - rit,
 2. - hind us, Seek the nar - row way. }

Now our voi - ces raise; Thank Him for His good - ness In a song of praise.

3. Come with happy faces,
 Come with hearts sincere;
 God our thoughts is reading,
 He is ever near.

4. Come with happy faces,
 Learn the words of truth;
 Jesus loves the children:
 Trust Him in our youth.

No. 1142. (C. C.) Children Sing To-day.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children: let them praise the name
 of the Lord."—Psa. cxlviii. 12, 13.

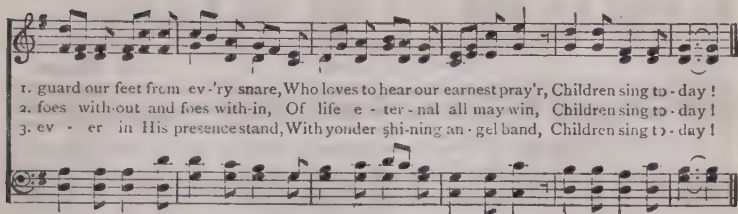
JULIA STERLING.

J. E. EDWARDS.

1. Of Him who left His home a - bove, Children sing! Children sing! Our bles - sed Sa - viour
 2. Of joy and gladness thro' His name, Children sing! Children sing! And peace to all the
 3. Of Him who did sal - va - tion bring, Children sing! Children sing! He is our Shepherd,

1. crown'd with love, Chil - dren sing to - day! Of Him whose ev - er - watch - ful care Will
 2. world pro - claim, Chil - dren sing to - day! Re - demp - tion now from death and sin, From
 3. Priest, and King, Chil - dren sing to - day! Of lov'd ones in the heav'n - ly land, Who

Children Sing To-day!—continued.



1. guard our feet from ev-'ry snare, Who loves to hear our earnest pray'r, Children sing to-day !
 2. foes with-out and foes with-in, Of life e - ter - nal all may win, Children sing to-day !
 3. ev - er in His presence stand, With yonder shi-ning an - gel band, Children sing to-day !

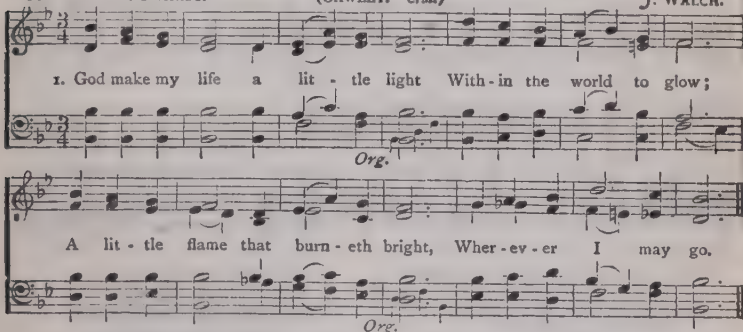
No. 1143. God make my Life a little Light.

"Looking each of you . . . to the things of others."—PHIL. ii. 4 (R.V.).

M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

(SAWLEY. C.M.)

J. WALCH.



1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow ;

A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.</p> <p>3. God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad,
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.</p> | <p>4. God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest ;
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbours best.</p> <p>5. God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise ;
Of faith—that never waxes dim,
In all His wondrous ways.</p> |
|--|---|

No. 1144.

I Love to Think.

C.M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. I LOVE to think, though I am young,
My Saviour was a child ;
That Jesus walked this earth along,
With feet all undefiled.</p> <p>2. He kept His Father's word of truth,
As I am taught to do ;
And while He walked the paths of youth,
He walked in wisdom too.</p> <p>3. I love to think that He who spake,
And made the blind to see,
And called the sleeping dead to wake,
Was once a child like me.</p> | <p>4. That He who wore the thorny crown,
And tasted death's despair,
Had a kind mother like my own,
And knew her love and care.</p> <p>5. I know 'twas all for love of me
That He became a child,
And left the heavens so fair to see,
And trod earth's pathway wild.</p> <p>6. Then, Saviour, who wast once a child,
A child may come to Thee ;
And oh, in all Thy mercy mild,
Dear Saviour, come to me !</p> |
|---|--|

E. Paxton Hood.

No. 1145. (S.B. 653)

A Child's Prayer.

C.M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep ;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.</p> <p>2. All through the day I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide ;</p> | <p>My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.</p> <p>3. Oh, make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace ;
Make me like Thee ; then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.</p> |
|--|---|

T. O. Summers.

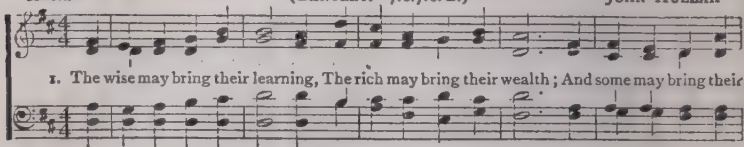
No. 1146. *The Wise may bring their Learning.*

"To obey is better than sacrifice."—1 SAM. xv. 22.

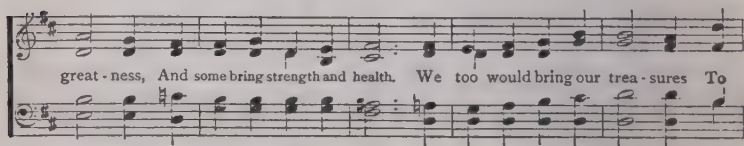
Anon.

(BENTLEY. 7.6.7.6. D.)

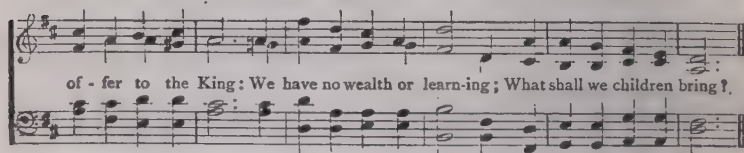
JOHN HULLAR



1. The wise may bring their learning, The rich may bring their wealth ; And some may bring their



great - ness, And some bring strength and health. We too would bring our trea - sures To



of - fer to the King : We have no wealth or learn - ing ; What shall we children bring ?

2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King ;
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3. We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day ;
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them ;
Yet these a child may bring.

No. 1147. *The Children's Temple.*

7.6.7.6. D.

"Surely the Lord is in this place ; . . . this is none other but the house of God,
and this is the gate of heaven."—GEN. xxviii. 16, 17.

1. In many a little village,
In many a city great,
The rich men, and the noble,
And men of poor estate,
Are entering this morning
The Father's house of prayer—
And wheresoe'er they seek Him,
We know that He is there.

2. And we, His little children,
Are gathered here to-day ;
Our school-room is the temple
In which we meet to pray :
It is the gate of heaven,
It is the house of God—
For He Himself is present,
According to His word.

3. Lord, make us really sorry
As we our sins confess,
And may we feel Thee near us,
To pardon and to bless :

Oh, purify, dear Saviour
Our naughty hearts to-day,
That gladly we may praise Thee,
And humbly we may pray !

4. And when Thy servant speaketh
The word that Thou hast given,
May we receive it gladly—
A message sent from heaven :
And as we humbly listen,
Do Thou to each heart speak
A word to bring us gladness
Throughout the coming week.

5. Here may we learn to please Thee
In work-time and at play—
To seek Thee and to serve Thee,
To love Thy holy day :
Thus bless our children's service,
And fill us with Thy grace,
And make each heart Thy temple,
Thy earthly dwelling-place.

F. C. Cary-Longmore.

No. 1148. (S. S. 584) Hushed was the Evening Hymn.

"The Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I."—1 SAM. iii. 4.

(6.6.6.6.8.8.)

J. D. BURNS.

[By permission of NOVELLO & Co., Ltd.] SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Hush'd was the ev - 'ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. Oh, give me Sam - uel's ear—The o - pen ear, O Lord! A -

1. lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark: When sud - den -
2. live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word; Like him to

1. - ly a voice Di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
2. an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.

3. Oh, give me Samuel's heart!—
A lowly heart, that waits
When in Thy house Thou art;
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night—a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

4. Oh, give me Samuel's mind!
A sweet, unmurm'ring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death:
That I may read, with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

No. 1149. (S. S. 685) Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."—MARK x. 14.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(INNOCENTS. 75.)

KING THIBAUT of Navarre.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;

Pi - ty my sin - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.

2. Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Bless'd Lord, forbid it not;
In the Kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

4. Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

5. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

HYMNS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

No. 1150.

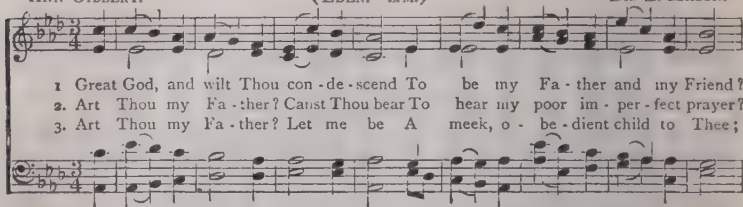
Father and Friend.

"I will be a Father unto you."—2 CORINTHIANS vi. 18.

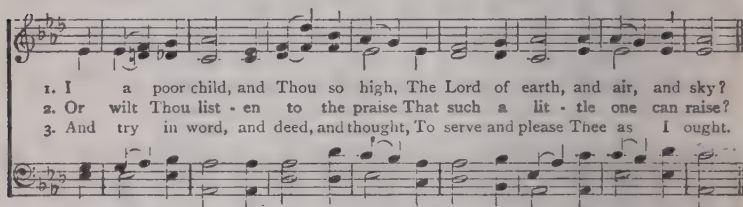
ANN GILBERT.

(EDEN. L.M.)

DR. L. MASON.



1 Great God, and wilt Thou con - de - scend To be my Fa - ther and my Friend?
 2. Art Thou my Fa - ther? Canst Thou bear To hear my poor im - per - fect prayer?
 3. Art Thou my Fa - ther? Let me be A meek, o - be - dient child to Thee;



1. I a poor child, and Thou so high, The Lord of earth, and air, and sky?
 2. Or wilt Thou list - en to the praise That such a lit - tle one can raise?
 3. And try in word, and deed, and thought, To serve and please Thee as I ought.

4. Art Thou my Father? I'll depend
 Upon the care of such a Friend;
 And only wish to do and be
 Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

5. Art Thou my Father? Then at last,
 When all my days on earth are past,
 Send down and take me in Thy love
 To be Thy better child above.

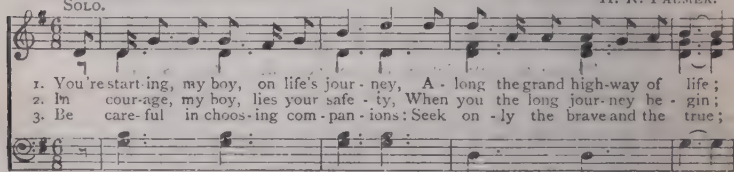
No. 1151. (S.S. 579) Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."


PALMER and I. D. S.
 SOLO.

(JAMES iv. 7.)


H. R. PALMER.



1. You're start - ing, my boy, on life's jour - ney, A - long the grand high - way of life;
 2. In cour - age, my boy, lies your safe - ty, When you the long jour - ney be - gin;
 3. Be care - ful in choos - ing com - pan - ions: Seek on - ly the brave and the true;



1. You'll meet with a thou - sand temp - ta - tions—Each ci - ty with e - vil is rife.
 2. Your trust in a hea - ven - ly Fa - ther Will keep you un - spot - ted from sin.
 3. And stand by your friends when in tri - al—Ne'er chang - ing the old for the new.



1. This world is a stage of ex - cite - ment, There's dan - ger wher - ev - er you go;
 2. Temp - ta - tions will go on in - creas - ing, As streams from a riv - u - let flow;
 3. And when by false friends you are temp - ted The taste of the wine - cup to know,

Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!—continued.

1. But if you are temp-ted in weak-ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!
 2. But if you'd be true to your man-hood, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!
 3. With firm-ness, with pa-tience, and kind-ness, Have cour-age, my boy, to say No!

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say No!..... Have courage, my boy, to say No!.....
 say No! say No!

Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 1152. It is a Thing most Wonderful.

"His name shall be called Wonderful."—ISA. ix. 6.

BISHOP WALSHAM HOW.

(BROOKFIELD. L.M.)

T. B. SOUTHGATE.

1. It is a thing most won-der-ful, Al-most too won-der-ful to be,
 2. And yet I know that it is true: He chose a poor and hum-ble lot,
 3. I can-not tell how He could love A child so weak and full of sin;

1. That God's own Son should come from heaven, And die to save a child like me.
 2. And wept, and toil'd, and mourn'd, and died, For love of those who loved Him not.
 3. His love must be most won-der-ful, If He could die my love to win.

4. It is most wonderful to know
 His love for me, so free and sure;
 But 'tis more wonderful to see
 My love for Him so faint and poor.

5. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
 Oh, light the flame within my heart,
 And I will love Thee more and more,
 Until I see Thee as Thou art.

HYMNS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

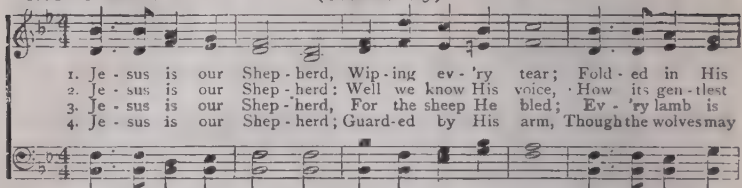
No. 1153.

Jesus is our Shepherd.

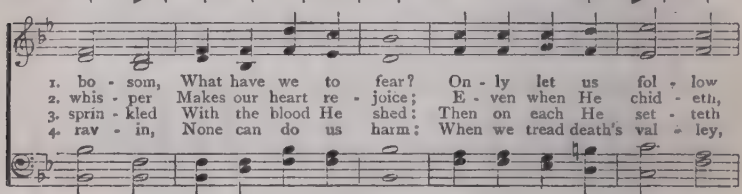
"Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."—HEB. xiii. 20.

HUGH STOWELL.

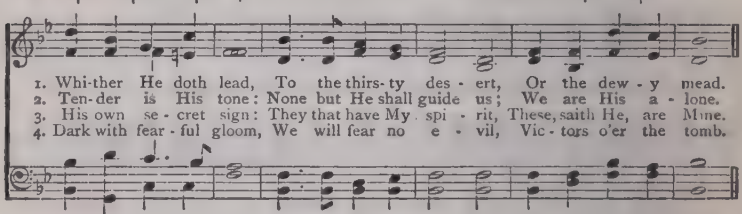
(GOSHEN. 6.5.)



1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear; Fold - ed in His
2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd: Well we know His voice; How its gen - tlest
3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - 'ry lamb is
4. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm, Though the wolves may



1. bo - som, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low
2. whis - per Makes our heart re - joice; E - ven when He chid - eth,
3. sprin - kled With the blood He shed: Then on each He set - teth
4. rav - in, None can do us harm: When we tread death's val - ley,



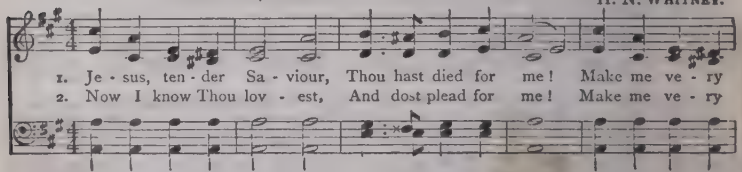
1. Whi - ther He doth lead, To the thirs - ty des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.
2. Ten - der is His tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
3. His own se - cret sign: They that have My spi - rit, These, saith He, are Mine.
4. Dark with fear - ful gloom, We will fear no e - vil, Vic - tors o'er the tomb.

No. 1154. (S.S.)
(430)

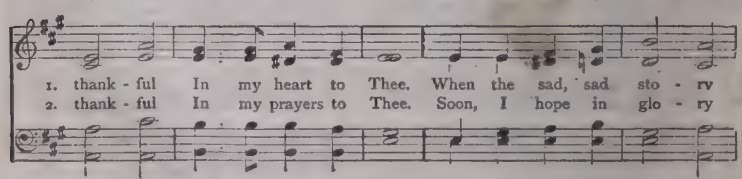
Jesus, Tender Saviour!

6.5.

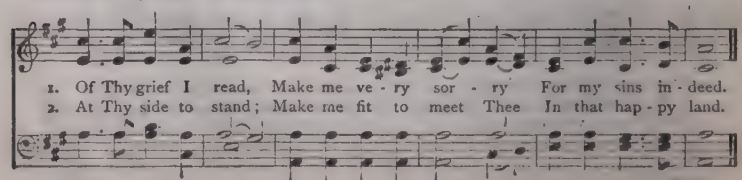
"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19. H. N. WHITNEY.



1. Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Thou hast died for me! Make me ve - ry
2. Now I know Thou lov - est, And dost plead for me! Make me ve - ry



1. thank - ful In my heart to Thee, When the sad, sad sto - ry
2. thank - ful In my prayers to Thee. Soon, I hope in glo - ry



1. Of Thy grief I read, Make me ve - ry sor - ry For my sins in - deed.
2. At Thy side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that hap - py land.

No. 1155. (S. B.)

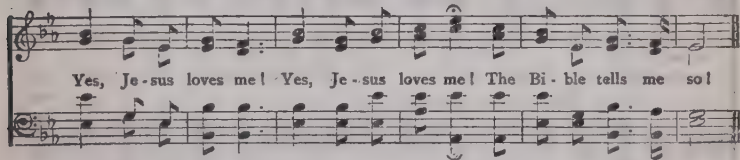
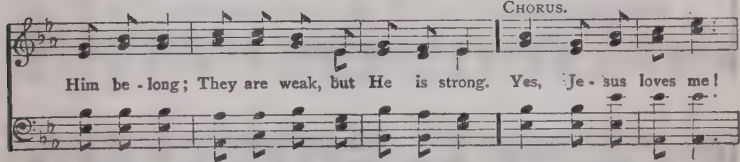
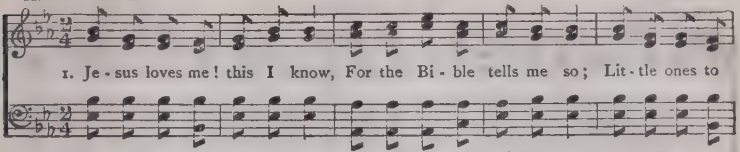
Jesus Loves Me!

78.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

ANNA WARNER.

W. B. BRADBURY.



2. Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

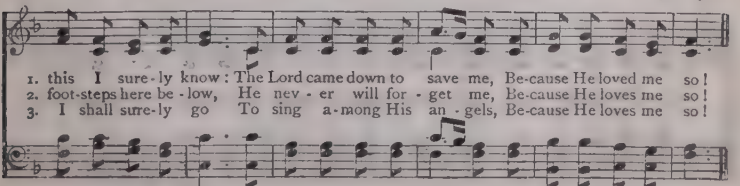
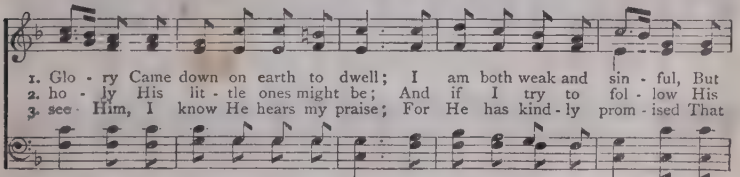
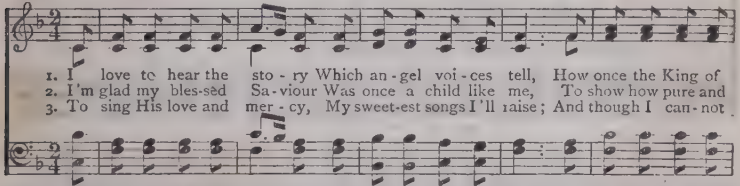
3. Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

No. 1156. (S. S.) I Love to Hear the Story.

76.

"Who shall separate us from . . . Christ?"—ROM. viii. 35. GEO. F. ROOT.

EMILY H. MILLER.



No. 1157. (C. C. 202) Hark! Hark! the Song.

"The children were saying, 'Hosanna to the Son of David.'"

JULIA STERLING.

(MATT. xxi. 15, R.V.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hark! hark! the song from youth-ful voi - ces break - ing, Fresh from the heart its
 2. Hark! hark! the song, the grand old sto - ry tell - ing; Oh, how it swells and
 3. Sing, chil - dren, sing! the song you now are wa - king, Long, long a - go on
 4. Sing, chil - dren, sing, till— for - ward still ad - van - cing—Rank af - ter rank the

1. tune - ful num - bers flow; How sweet the song of hap - py chil - dren march - ing,
 2. ech - oes far a - way! Life, love, and joy, thro' Him who hath re - deem'd us,
 3. Ju - dah's plain be - gan; When from the sky was heard the mid - night cho - rus,
 4. roy - al stan - dard wave! Sing, glad - ly sing the won - ders of His great - ness!

REFRAIN.

1. Prais - ing the Sa - viour as they on - ward go!
 2. Free - ly are of - fer'd in His name to - day.
 3. Peace from our Father, and good - will to men.
 4. Je - sus, the migh - ty One, the Strong to save!

Hark! hark! the song of ho - ly ad - o -

ra - tion, Glo - ry to Je - sus, our E - ter - nal King; Praise ye His name, ex -

alt Him in the high - est; Now, and for ev - er, shall the an - them ring.

No. 1158. (C. C. 254) Walking in the Light.

"Walk as children of light . . . and have no fellowship with darkness."

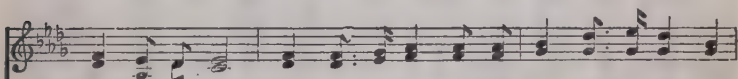
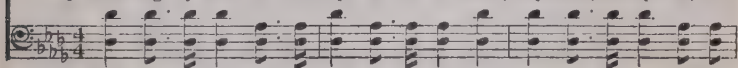
L. H. EDMUNDS.

(EPHESIANS v. 8-11.)

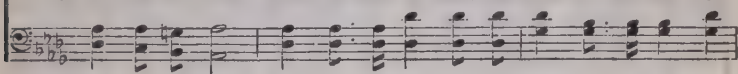
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sa - viour, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Cling - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk - ing by faith in the steps of the Sa - viour, Up - ward, still upward, we'll



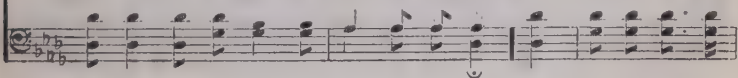
1. Sa - viour and King; Sha - ping our lives by His bles - sed - ex - am - ple,
2. turn from the way; Trust - ing the Arm that is strong to de - fend us,
3. fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"



CHORUS.



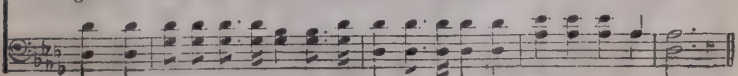
1. Hap - py, how hap - py the songs that we bring!
 2. Hap - py, how hap - py our praise ev - 'ry day!
 3. Hap - py, how hap - py our place at His side!
- } How beau - ti - ful to



fol - low the steps of the Sa - viour, Walk - ing in the light, Walk - ing in the



light! How beau - ti - ful to fol - low the steps of the Sa - viour, Led in paths of right!

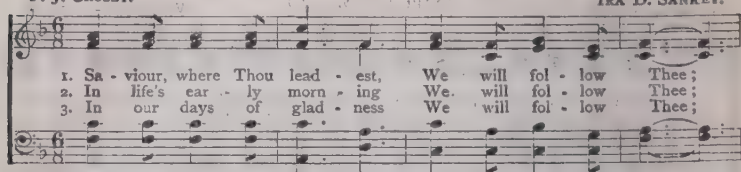


No. 1159. We will follow Thee.

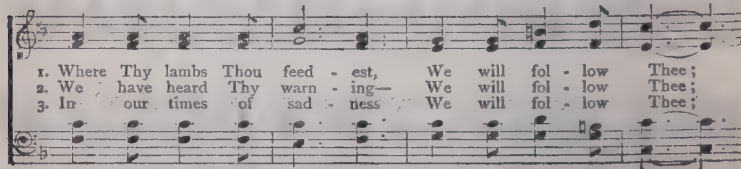
"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."—JOHN xii. 26.

F. J. CROSBY.

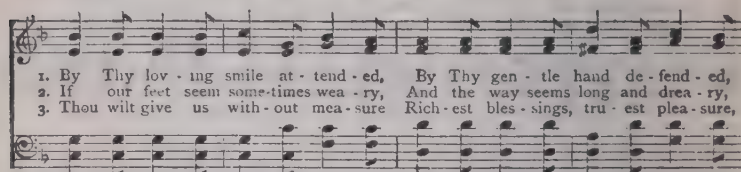
IRA D. SANKEY.



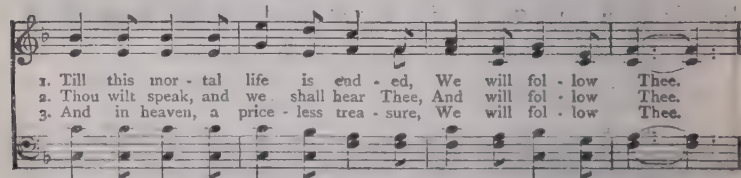
1. Sa - viour, where Thou lead - est, We will fol - low Thee;
 2. In life's ear - ly morn - ing We will fol - low Thee;
 3. In our days of glad - ness We will fol - low Thee;



1. Where Thy lambs Thou feed - est, We will fol - low Thee;
 2. We have heard Thy warn - ing— We will fol - low Thee;
 3. In our times of sad - ness We will fol - low Thee;



1. By Thy lov - ing smile at - tend - ed, By Thy gen - tle hand de - fend - ed,
 2. If our feet seem some-times wea - ry, And the way seems long and drea - ry,
 3. Thou wilt give us with - out mea - sure Rich - est bles - sings, tru - est plea - sure,



1. Till this mor - tal life is end - ed, We will fol - low Thee.
 2. Thou wilt speak, and we shall hear Thee, And will fol - low Thee.
 3. And in heaven, a price - less trea - sure, We will fol - low Thee.

No. 1160.

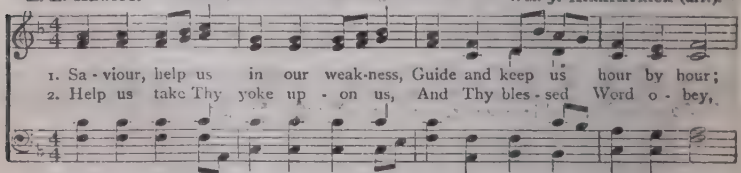
Saviour, Help us!

8.7.

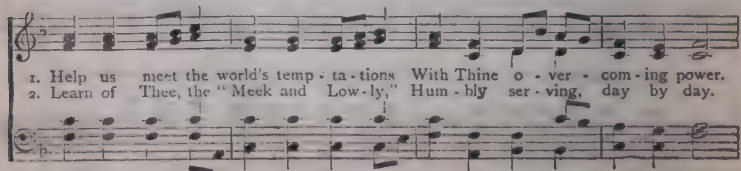
"Lord, help me!"—MATTHEW xv. 25.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK (arr.).

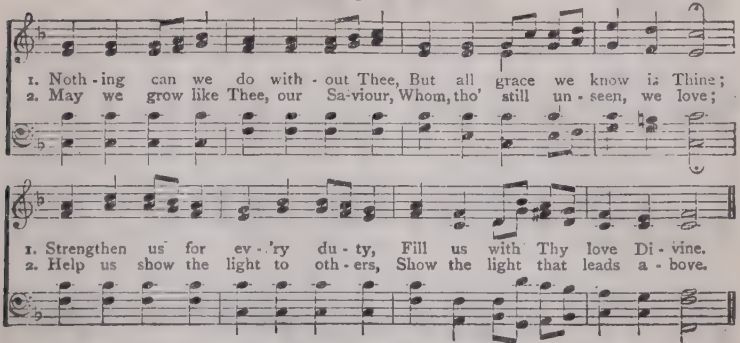


1. Sa - viour, help us in our weak - ness, Guide and keep us hour by hour;
 2. Help us take Thy yoke up - on us, And Thy bles - sed Word o - bey,



1. Help us meet the world's temp - ta - tions With Thine o - ver - com - ing power.
 2. Learn of Thee, the "Meek and Low - ly," Hum - bly ser - ving, day by day.

Saviour, Help us!—continued.



1. Noth - ing can we do with - out Thee, But all grace we know is Thine;
 2. May we grow like Thee, our Sa - viour, Whom, tho' still un - seen, we love;

1. Strengthen us for ev - 'ry du - ty, Fill us with Thy love Di - vine.
 2. Help us show the light to oth - ers, Show the light that leads a - bove.

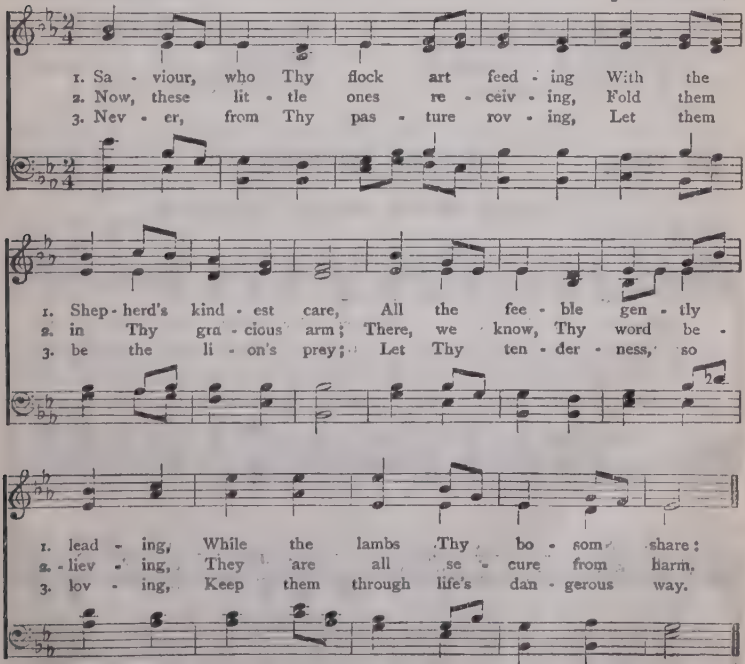
No. 1161. (N. H.) The Good Shepherd.

8.7.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."—PSALM xxiii. 1.

WM. A. MUHLENBERG.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Sa - viour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the
 2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them
 3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them

1. Shep - herd's kind - est care, All the fee - ble gen - tly
 2. in Thy gra - cious arm; There, we know, Thy word be -
 3. be the li - on's prey; Let Thy ten - der - ness, so

1. lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share;
 2. - liev - ing, They are all se - cure from harm,
 3. lov - ing, Keep them through life's dan - gerous way.

4. Then within Thy fold eternal
 Let them find a resting place;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

No. 1162. (S. S.)
641

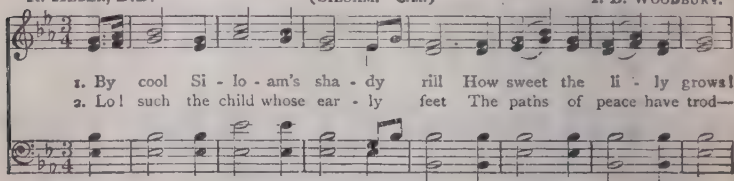
By Cool Siloam.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCLES. xii. 1.

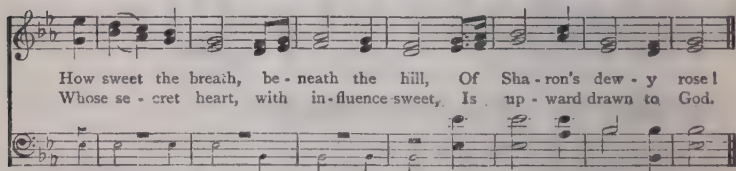
R. HEBER, D.D.

(SILOAM. C.M.)

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the li - ly grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod—



How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with in - fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4. And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

No. 1163.

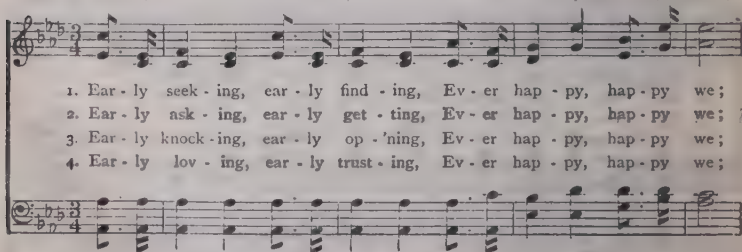
Early Seeking.

8.7.8.7.7.

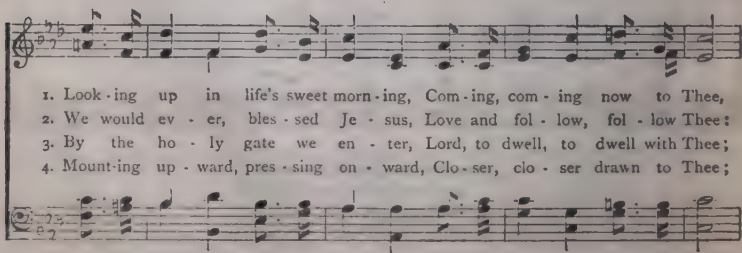
"O satisfy us early with Thy mercy."—PSALM xc. 14.

DR. H. BONAR,

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Ear - ly seek - ing, ear - ly find - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we;
2. Ear - ly ask - ing, ear - ly get - ting, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we;
3. Ear - ly knock - ing, ear - ly op - 'ning, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we;
4. Ear - ly lov - ing, ear - ly trust - ing, Ev - er hap - py, hap - py we;



1. Look - ing up in life's sweet morn - ing, Com - ing, com - ing now to Thee,
2. We would ev - er, bles - sed Je - sus, Love and fol - low, fol - low Thee;
3. By the ho - ly gate we en - ter, Lord, to dwell, to dwell with Thee;
4. Mount - ing up - ward, pres - sing on - ward, Clo - ser, clo - ser drawn to Thee;

Early Seeking—continued.

1. We be - gin our chil-dren's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise;
 2. In Thy pre - sence there is joy, In Thy ser - vice blest em - ploy;
 3. In the ci - ty of the blest, In the home of heav'n - ly rest;
 4. Earth - ly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find;

1. We be - gin our chil-dren's days, Lord of Glo - ry, with Thy praise.
 2. In Thy pres - ence there is joy, In Thy ser - vice blest em - ploy.
 3. In the ci - ty of the blest, In the home of heav'n - ly rest.
 4. Earth - ly joys we leave be - hind, All in Thee, O Christ, to find.

No. 1164. ^(S. S.) ₍₉₈₎ Saviour, like a Shepherd Lead us. 8.7.4

D. THRUFF (?) "The Lord is my Shepherd."—PSALM xxiii. 1. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Sa - viour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - d' - rest care; }
 { In Thy plea - sant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare. }
 2. { We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar - dian of our way; }
 { Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. }

1. Bles - sed Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 2. Bles - sed Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us, when we pray;

1. Bles - sed Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 2. Bles - sed Je - sus, bles - sed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Let us early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour,
 Early let us do Thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill.
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 1165. ^(S. S.)₁₆ Come to the Saviour.

"Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands."—PSALM lxxvi. 1.

G. F. R.

Earnestly.

G. F. Root.

1. Come to the Sa-viour, make no de-lay; Here in His Word He has shown us the way;
2. "Suf-fer the children!" Oh, hear His voice! Let ev-'ry heart leap forth and re-joice;
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mand, and o-bey;

1. Here in our midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"
2. And let us free-ly make Him our choice: Do not de-lay, but come.
3. Hear now His ac-cents ten-der-ly say, "Will you, my chil-dren, come?"

CHORUS.

Joy-ful, joy-ful, will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gath-er, Sa-viour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.

No. 1166. We Want the Young for Jesus.

7-6

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCL. xii. 1.

REV. R. TUTIN THOMAS.

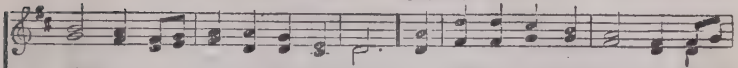
Moderato.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

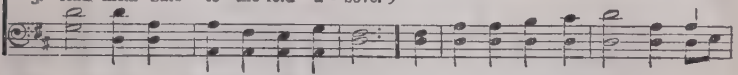
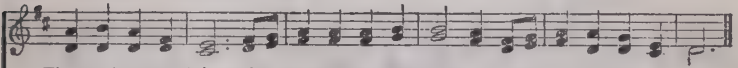
1. We want the young for Je-sus; Now in their youthful days, Oh, may they seek the
2. We want the young for Je-sus; On earth, when He was near, With gen-tle, sweet af-
3. And still He waits to bless them With fond and yearning love: Kind Shepherd, He would

We Want the Young for Jesus—continued.


CHORUS.



1. Sa - viour, And ear - ly sing His praise.
 2. - fec - tion He drew the chil - dren near.
 3. lead them Safe to the fold a - bove. } O Lord, in life's bright morn - ing, To

Thee our hearts we bring ; Our prais - es Thou wilt wel - come, When from the heart we sing.

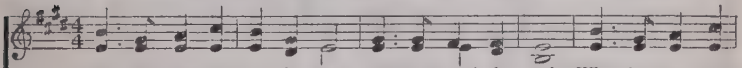


4. We want the young for Jesus :
 Be this our blest employ ;
 No mission could be nobler,
 Or fraught with sweeter joy.

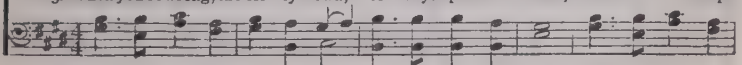
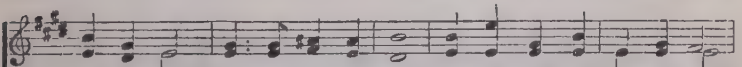
5. For e'en the tiniest jewel
 Shall shine in Jesus' crown,
 And sparkle there for ever
 When time itself has flown.

No. 1167. Always Speak the Truth.

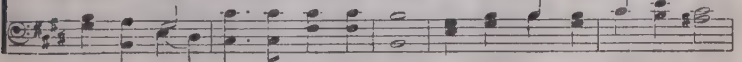

"Teach me Thy way, O God ; I will walk in Thy truth."—Psa. lxxxvi. ix.



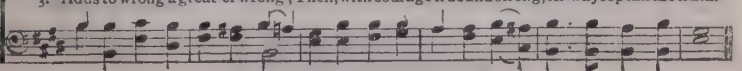
1. Be the mat - ter what it may, Al - ways speak the truth ; Whe - ther at your
 2. There's a charm in ho - nes - ty, Al - ways speak the truth ; There is mean - ness
 3. When you're wrong, the fol - ly own, Al - ways speak the truth ; There's a tri - umph

1. work or play, Al - ways speak the truth ; Nev - er from this rule de - part,
 2. in a lie, Al - ways speak the truth ; He is but a cow - ard slave,
 3. to be won, Al - ways speak the truth ; He who speaks with ly - ing tongue

1. Grave it deep - ly on your heart, Writ - ten 'tis up - on your chart : "Always speak the truth !"
 2. Who, a pre - sent pain to waive, Stoops to falsehood ; then, be brave ; Al - ways speak the truth.
 3. Adds to wrong a great - er wrong ; Then, with courage true and strong, Al - ways speak the truth.



SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1168.

Don't Hold Back ! *

"Now is the accepted time."—2 COR. vi. 2.

V. J. CHARLESWORTH.

T. W. PARTRIDGE.

1. Care - less soul, thy Sa - viour
2. Anx - ious soul, thy Sa - viour
3. Strick - en soul, thy Sa - viour
4. Par - don'd soul, thy Sa - viour
5. Ran - som'd soul, thy Sa - viour

Andante.

dolce. mf

mf

Ped.

1. sees thee; Don't hold back! Yearns till from thy thrall He
2. knows thee; Don't hold back! Should temp - ta - tion still op -
3. calls thee; Don't hold back! Though thy guil - ty fear ap -
4. woos thee; Don't hold back! In His ser - vice He would
5. heeds thee; Don't hold back! When to pas - tures green He

A little quicker.

1. frees thee; Don't hold back! Sin, long o'er - ish'd, claims and
2. - pose thee, Don't hold back! Death, de - lay'd, will soon o'er -
3. - pals thee, Don't hold back! Now the Lord of life has
4. use thee; Don't hold back! Though the hosts of hell as -
5. leads thee Don't hold back! On - ward, up - ward, He will

Don't Hold Back!—continued.

rall.

1. shames thee, When a - roused, thy con-science blames thee, Thou art
 2. - take thee, Then, when earth - ly friends for - sake thee, None but
 3. found thee, He will break the chains that bound thee, With the
 4. - sail thee, His pro - tec - tion ne'er shall fail thee, Till as
 5. guide thee, Ev - 'ry need - ful good pro - vide thee, Keep - ing

rall. e cres.

Top notes for last verse only.

Pleadingly, ad lib.

1. lost till Christ re - claims thee; Don't hold back!
 2. Christ to heav'n can take thee; Don't hold back!
 3. arms of love sur - round thee; Don't hold back!
 4. vic - tor heav'n shall hail thee; Don't hold back!
 5. ev - er close be - side thee; Don't hold back!

FIN.

Dal S.

1. Don't hold back!
 2. Don't hold back!
 3. Don't hold back!
 4. Don't hold back!
 5. Don't hold back!

SYMPH. Moderato.

mf

Dal S.

6. Gracious soul, thy Saviour owns thee;
 Don't hold back!
 Till, triumphant, He enthrones thee,
 Don't hold back!
 Death's dark stream may lie before thee,
 Angel guards are watching o'er thee;
 Loved ones, glorified, call for thee,
 Don't hold back!

7. Happy soul, thy Saviour loves thee;
 Don't hold back!
 And when He in mercy proves thee,
 Don't hold back!
 He to save and sanctify thee
 Grace for grace will not deny thee;
 When He comes to glorify thee,
 Don't hold back!

N.B.—It is suggested that the Soloist should make a selection of verses, and not attempt to sing the entire hymn at any one Service.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1169.

Saving Grace.

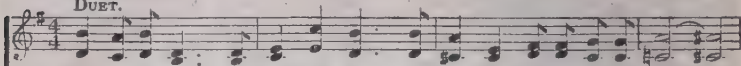
D. L. M.

"Then shall I know even as also I am known. — 1 COR. xiii. 12.

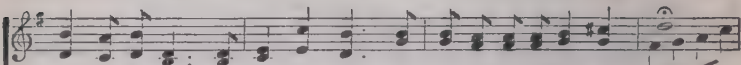
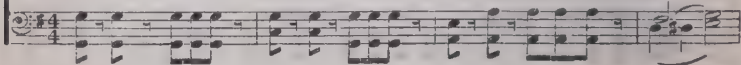
JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

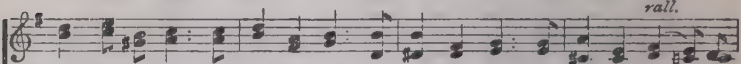
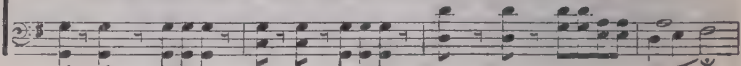
DUET.



1. Oh, gol-den day, when light shall break, And dawn's bright glories shall un - fold,....
2. Life's upward way, a nar - row path, Leads on to that fair dwelling - place,...
3. I dim-ly see my jour-ney's end, But well I know who guideth me:....

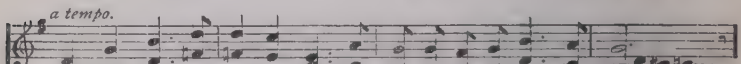
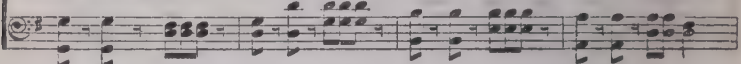


1. When He who knows the path I take, Shall ope for me the gates of gold.....
2. Where, safe from sin and storm and wrath, They live who trust re-deem-ing grace.....
3. I fol-low Him, that wondrous Friend Whose matchless love is full and free.....



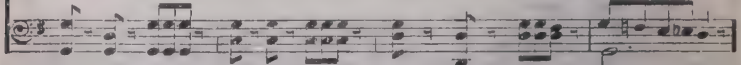
rall.

1. Earth's lit-tle while will soon be past, My pil-grim song will soon be o'er, The
2. Sing, sing, my heart, a-long the way, The grace that saves will keep and guide, Till
3. And when with Him I en-ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The



a tempo.

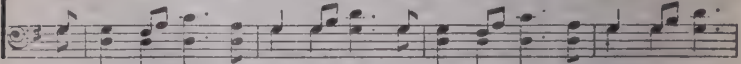
1. grace that saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon-der shore.....
2. breaks the glo-rious crown-ing day, And I shall cross to yon-der side.....
3. con-q'ror's palm I then shall win, Thro' Christ and His re-deem-ing grace.....



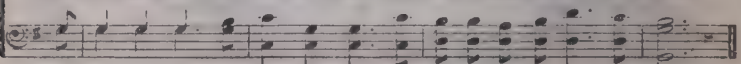
CHORUS.



Then I shall know as I am known, And stand com-plete be-fore the throne;



Then I shall see my Sa-viour's face, And all my song be sav-ing grace.



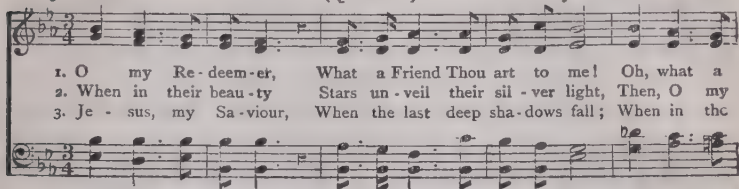
No. 1170. What a Friend Thou art to me!

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

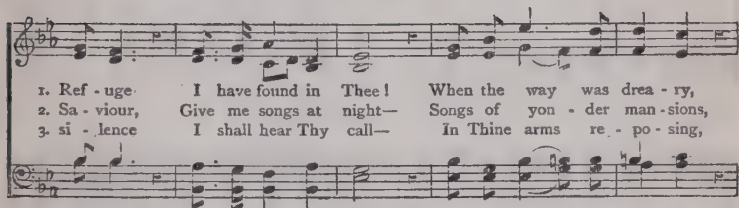
F. J. CROSBY.

(QUARTET.)

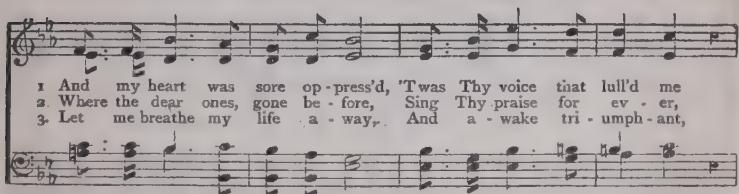
Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN.



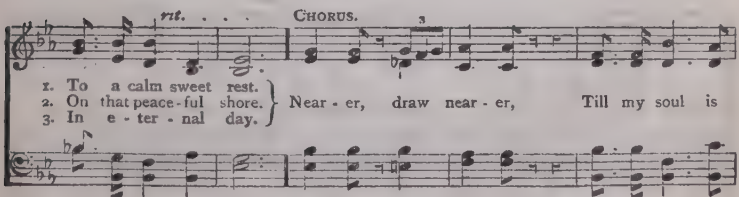
1. O my Re-deem-er, What a Friend Thou art to me! Oh, what a
 2. When in their beau-ty Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Then, O my
 3. Je-sus, my Sa-viour, When the last deep sha-dows fall; When in the



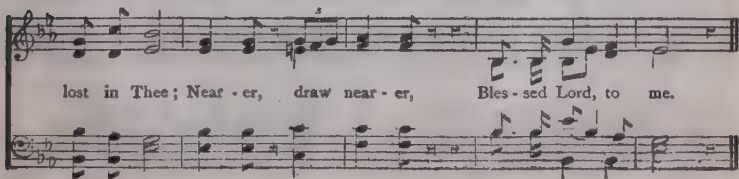
1. Ref-uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drea-ry,
 2. Sa-viour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon-der man-sions,
 3. si-lence I shall hear Thy call— In Thine arms re-po-sing,



1. And my heart was sore op-press'd, 'Twas Thy voice that lull'd me
 2. Where the dear ones, gone be-fore, Sing Thy praise for ev-er,
 3. Let me breathe my life a-way, And a-wake tri-umph-ant,



rit. CHORUS.
 1. To a calm sweet rest.
 2. On that peace-ful shore.
 3. In e-ter-nal day. } Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is



lost in Thee; Near-er, draw near-er, Bles-sed Lord, to me.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1171. (C.C.) From every Stormy Wind.


L.M.

"There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."—EXOD. xxv. 22.

HUGH STOWELL.

SOLO WILDER.


SOPRANO. *Solo Obligato.*



1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil..... of
3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend... holds



1. swel - ling tide... of woes, There is..... a calm,... a
2. glad - ness on..... our heads—A place... than all..... be -
3. fel - low - ship... with friend; Tho' sun - der'd far..... by



1. sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
2. - sides more sweet; It is..... the blood - stained mer - cy - seat.
3. faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.

4. There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sense and sin molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet.
And glory crowns the mercy-seat!

5. Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

No. 1172. (N.H.) Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

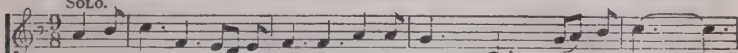
"I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. xxxi. 3.

CHARLES WESLEY.

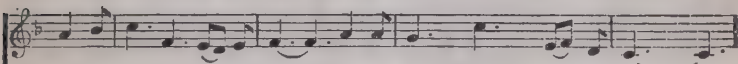
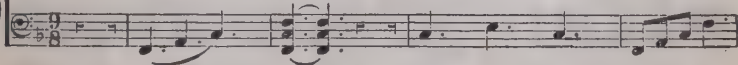
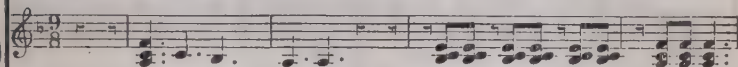
(See also "HOLLINGSIDE," No. 227.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

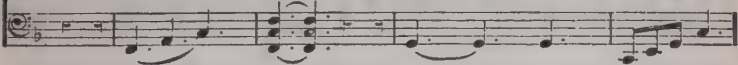
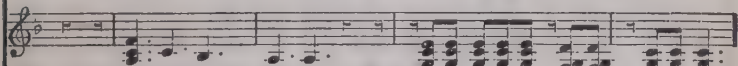
SOLO.



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,.....
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:....
 3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin:.....



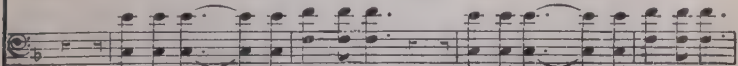
1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;.....
 2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - loné; Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 3. Let the healing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me, pure with - in.....



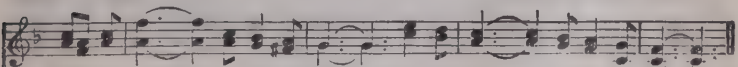
QUARTET OR CHORUS.



1. Hide me, O..... my Sa - viour, hide,.... Till the storm of life is past!
 2. All my trust.... on Thee is stayed,... All my help from Thee I bring;
 3. Thou of life.... the foun - tain art,..... Free - ly let me take of Thee;



1. Hide me, O..... my Saviour, hide, &c.



1. Safe in - to..... the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 2. Cov - er my..... de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.
 3. Spring Thou up..... with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



No. 1173. (S. S. 532) "Though your Sins be as Scarlet."

F. J. CROSBY.

(ISAIAH I 18.)

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. (Alto and Tenor.)

1st time.

2nd.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you: Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
 3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

1. Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
 2. He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
 3. "Look un-to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;
 Tho' they be red

DUET. (A. and T.)

QUARTET.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you:
 3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

1. They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 2. Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
 3. And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

No. 1174. (C. C. 277) The Song of the Soldier.

87.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

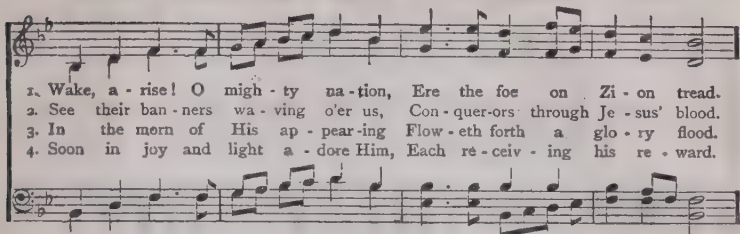
(2 TIMOTHY II. 3.)

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

JAMES MCGRAHANAN.

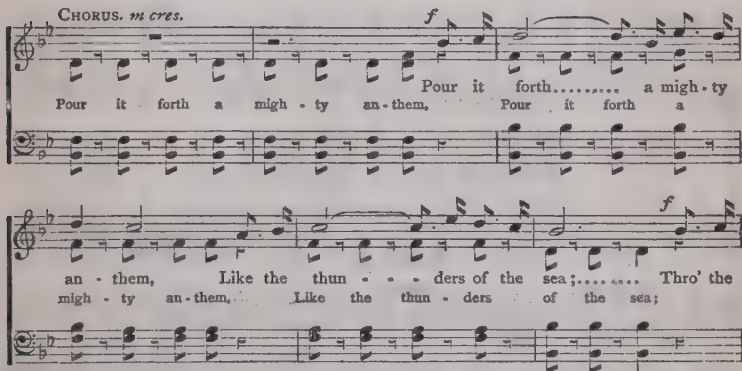
1. Rise, ye chil-dren of sal-va-tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
 2. Saints and he-roes long be-fore us Firm-ly on this ground have stood;
 3. Death-less, we are all un-fear-ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
 4. Soon we all shall stand be-fore Him, See and know our glo-rious Lord;

The Song of the Soldier—continued.

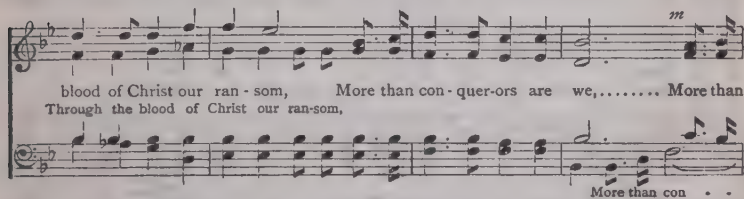


1. Wake, a - rise! O migh - ty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
 2. See their ban - ners wa - ving o'er us, Con - quer - ors through Je - sus' blood.
 3. In the morn of His ap - pear - ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
 4. Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each ré - ceiv - ing his re - ward.

CHORUS. *m. cres.*

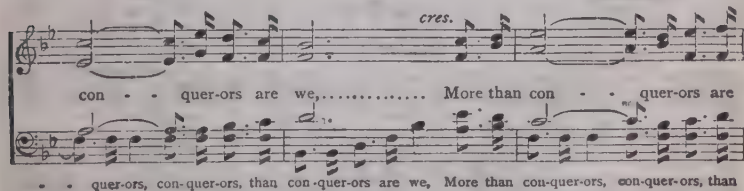


Pour it forth a migh - ty an - them, Pour it forth a migh - ty an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea;..... Thro' the migh - ty an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea;



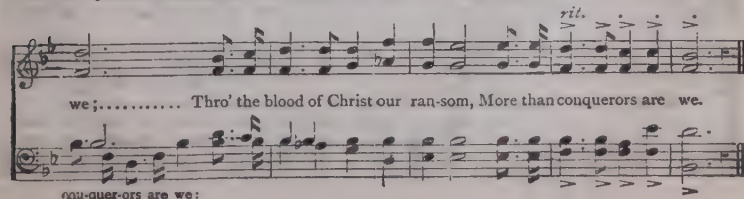
blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con - quer - ors are we,..... More than Through the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con . .

cres.



con . . quer - ors are we,..... More than con . . quer - ors are . . quer - ors, con - quer - ors, than con - quer - ors are we, More than con - quer - ors, con - quer - ors, than

rit.



we;..... Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than conquerors are we. con - quer - ors are we;

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1175. (C. C. 144)

Our Fatherland.

L.M.

"Strangers and pilgrims . . . seeking after a better country, that is, an heavenly."

F. J. CROSBY.

(HEBREWS xi. 13-16.)

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Our Fa-ther-land, . . . thy name so dear, . . . Our souls re-
 2. A - bove the stars, . . . a - bove the skies, . . . Thy tow'r-ing
 3. There Je - sus reigns, . . . our Sa - viour King, . . . And one by
 4. No tears shall dim, . . . no pain des - troy, . . . The light of

1. - peat, . . . while stran-gers here; . . . And oh, how oft, . . . we sigh for
 2. hills, . . . in beau - ty rise; . . . Where sun - ny fields, . . . with ver - dure
 3. one, . . . His own will bring, . . . Thy songs to join, . . . thy bliss to
 4. peace, . . . the smile of joy; . . . No more we'll clasp, . . . the part-ing

1. thee, . . . Dear Fa - ther - land, . . . be - yond the sea, . . .
 2. glow, . . . And fade - less flowers, . . . in beau - ty grow, . . .
 3. share, . . . O Fa - ther - land, . . . O Zi - on fair! . . .
 4. hand, . . . With - in thy gates, . . . our Fa - ther - land, . . .

CHORUS.

Our Fa - ther - land, . . . dear Fa - ther - land, . . .
 Our Fa - ther - land, . . . dear Fa - ther - land, . . .

We long to press, . . . thy gol - den strand, . . .
 We long to press, We long to press thy gol - den strand, . . .

Our Fatherland—continued.

And hail the bright..... and shi - ning band,.....
And hail the bright and shi - ning band,

In thy sweet vales,..... dear Fa - ther - land !.....
In thy sweet vales, dear Fa - ther - land !

No. 1176. (C₁) Along the River of Time.

G. F. R. "Remember how short my time is."—PSALM lxxxix. 47.

GEO. F. ROOR.

SOLO.

QUARTET.

1. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;
2. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;
3. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er;

SOLO.

QUARTET.

1. The swift - ly flow - ing, re - sist - less tide, The swift - ly flow - ing, the swift - ly flow - ing,
2. A thou - sand dan - gers its cur - rents hide, A thou - sand dan - gers, a thou - sand dan - gers;
3. Our Sa - viour on - ly our bark can guide, Our Sa - viour on - ly, our Sa - viour on - ly;

1. And soon, ah, soon, the end we'll see; Yes, soon 't will come, and we will be
2. And near our course the rocks we see: Oh, dread - ful thought! a wreck to be,
3. But with Him we se - cure may be: No fear, no doubt—but joy to be

Float - ing, Float - ing, Out on the sea of E - ter - ni - ty!
p *Rit. on repeat only.* *Repeat pp*

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1177. (S. S.)
387

Gathering Home.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

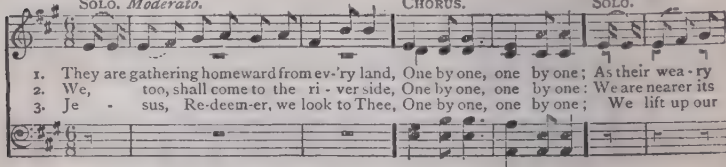
MARY LESLIE.

W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

CHORUS.

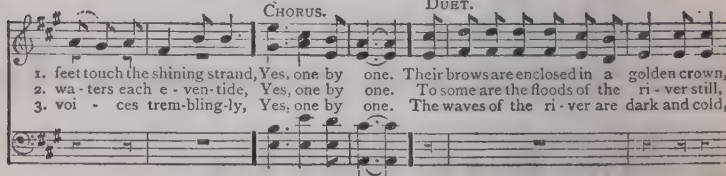
SOLO.



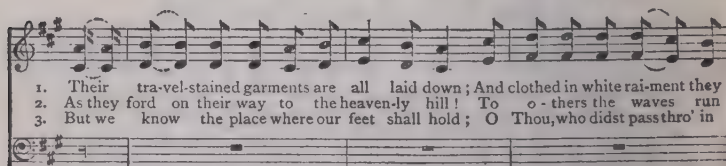
1. They are gathering homeward from ev'-ry land, One by one, one by one; As their wea-ry
2. We, too, shall come to the ri-ver side, One by one, one by one: We are nearer its
3. Je-sus, Re-deem-er, we look to Thee, One by one, one by one; We lift up our

CHORUS.

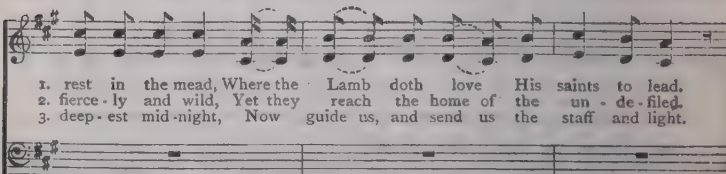
DUET.



1. feet touch the shining strand, Yes, one by one. Their brows are enclosed in a golden crown,
2. wa-ters each e-ven-tide, Yes, one by one. To some are the floods of the ri-ver still,
3. voi-ces trem-bling-ly, Yes, one by one. The waves of the ri-ver are dark and cold,

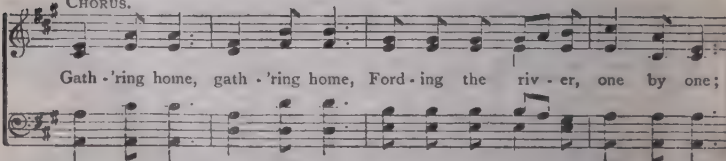


1. Their tra-vol-stained garments are all laid down; And clothed in white rai-ment they
2. As they ford on their way to the heav-en-ly hill! To o-thers the waves run
3. But we know the place where our feet shall hold; O Thou, who didst pass thro' in

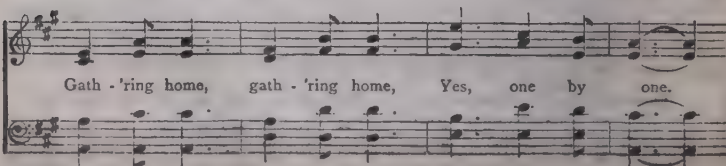


1. rest in the mead, Where the Lamb doth love His saints to lead.
2. fierce-ly and wild, Yet they reach the home of the un-de-filed.
3. deep-est mid-night, Now guide us, and send us the staff and light.

CHORUS.



Gath-'ring home, gath-'ring home, Ford-ing the riv-er, one by one;



Gath-'ring home, gath-'ring home, Yes, one by one.

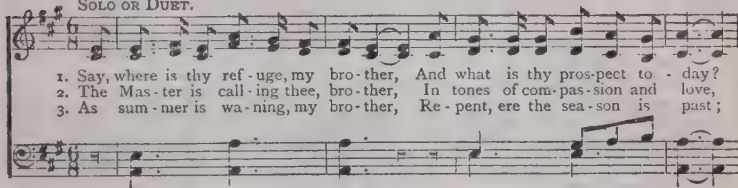
No. 1178. (S. S. 339) Where is thy Refuge?

"What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"
(MATT. xvi. 26.)

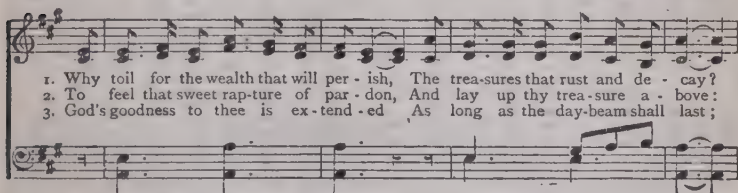
F. J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

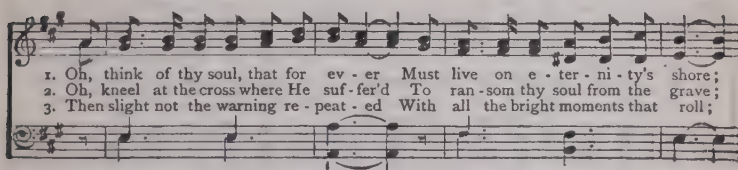
SOLO OR DUET.



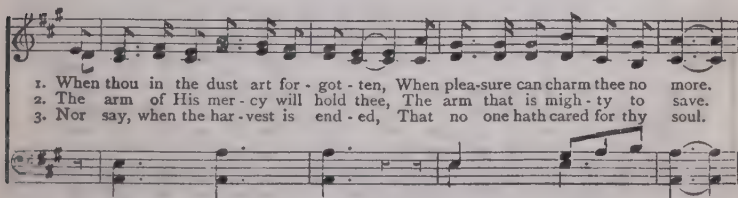
1. Say, where is thy ref-uge, my bro-ther, And what is thy pros-pect to-day?
2. The Mas-ter is call-ing thee, bro-ther, In tones of com-pas-sion and love;
3. As sum-mer is wa-ning, my bro-ther, Re-pent, ere the sea-son is past;



1. Why toil for the wealth that will per-ish, The trea-sures that rust and de-cay?
2. To feel that sweet rap-ture of par-don, And lay up thy trea-sure a-bove:
3. God's goodness to thee is ex-tend-ed, As long as the day-beam shall last;

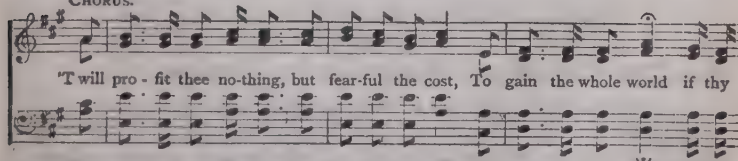


1. Oh, think of thy soul, that for ev-er Must live on e-ter-ni-ty's shore;
2. Oh, kneel at the cross where He suf-fer'd To ran-som thy soul from the grave;
3. Then slight not the warn-ing re-peat-ed With all the bright moments that roll;

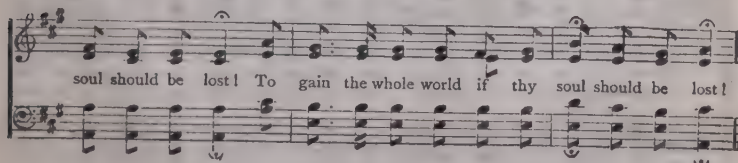


1. When thou in the dust art for-got-ten, When plea-sure can charm thee no more.
2. The arm of His mer-cy will hold thee, The arm that is migh-ty to save.
3. Nor say, when the har-vest is end-ed, That no one hath cared for thy soul.

CHORUS.



"T will pro-fit thee no-thing, but fear-ful the cost, To gain the whole world if thy



soul should be lost! To gain the whole world if thy soul should be lost!

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1179. (C. C. 149)

All for Jesus!

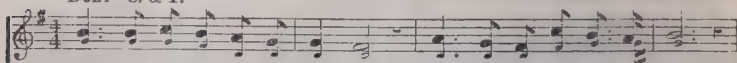
27.

"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."—COL. iii. 17.

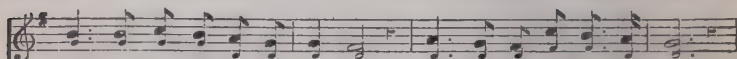
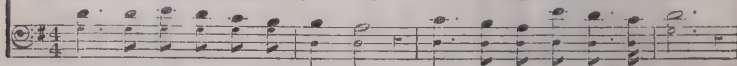
MARY D. JAMES.

* DUET—S. & T.

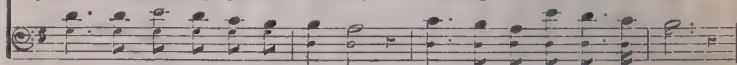
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



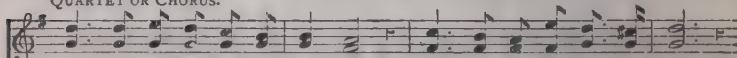
1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ransomed powers;
2. Let my hands per-form His bid - ding; Let my feet run in His ways;
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side—



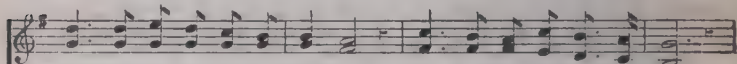
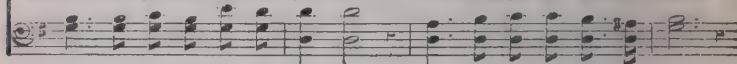
1. All my thoughts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
2. Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly; Let my lips speak forth His praise.
3. So en-chained my spi - rit's vis - ion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.



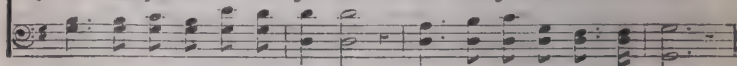
QUARTET OR CHORUS.



1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ran-somed powers;
2. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my feet run in His ways;
3. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! I've lost sight of all be - side;



1. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
2. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
3. All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All for Je - sus Cru - ci - fied!



* Soprano and Tenor, or S. and C. (Contralto singing Tenor part).

No. 1180. (C. C. 220) Come Close to the Saviour.

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES iv. 8.

F. J. CROSBY.

DUET.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Come close to the Sa - viour, thy lov - ing Re - deem - er, O sor - row - ing
2. Come close to the Sa - viour, He call - eth thee gen - tly; Draw near to thy
3. Come close to thy Sa - viour, earth's pleas - ures are fleet - ing, But Je - sus will



Come Close to the Sabionr—*continued.*

Come Close to the Sabionr—*continued.*

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. This is followed by a half note G4, then a half note F4. The next measure contains a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note B-flat4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The system ends with a double bar line.

[illegible]

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 7/8 time signature. The melody consists of several eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing triplets. The system ends with a double bar line.

CHORUS. *Slowly.*

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a sequence of eighth and sixteenth notes, with triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest Safe in the arms of His love.....
in the arms of His love.

Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, ten-der-ly rest Safe in the arms of His love.....
in the arms of His love.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1181. ^(C. C.) Hallelujah for the Cross!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

DR. H. BONAR (arr.).

(GALATIANS vi. 14.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Maestoso.

1. The cross it stand - eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

1. De - fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 2. Its tri - umph let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
 3. Our sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

cres.
 1. The winds of hell have blown, The world its hate hath shown,
 2. The grace of God here shone, Through Christ the ble - sed Son,
 3. So round the cross we sing Of Christ our Of - fer - ing,

ff
 1. Yet it is not o - ver - thrown, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 2. Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 3. Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

SOLI.* S. & C.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 CHORUS. *mp*
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

* If desired, all the Sopranos and Contraltos may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

Gallelujah for the Cross!—continued.

Hal - le - lu . . . jah for the cross!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

FULL CHORUS.

It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le -

- lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! It shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1182. (S. S. 258) A Song of Salvation.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."—JOHN iii. 16.

P. P.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I have heard of a Sa-viour's love, And a won - der - ful love it must be;

But did He come down from a - bove, Out of love and com - pas - sion for

me, for me? Out of love and com - pas - sion for me?

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE* TO VERSE 1.

This is a faithful saying, } all ac - cep - ta - tion, { that Christ Jesus } world to save sinners.
and worthy of } came into the }

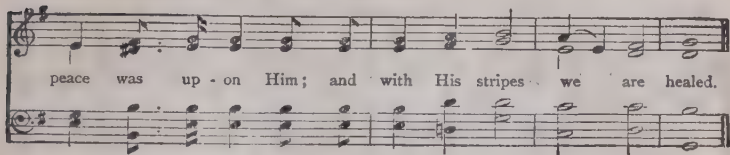
2. I have heard how He suffered and bled,
How He languished and died on the tree;
But then is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me?

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 2.

He was wounded for our trans- } our in - i - qui - ties; | the chastisement of our
gressions, He was bruised for }

* When used in a School, the Responses may be chanted by a Children's Choir; or, if more convenient, read by the Superintendent.

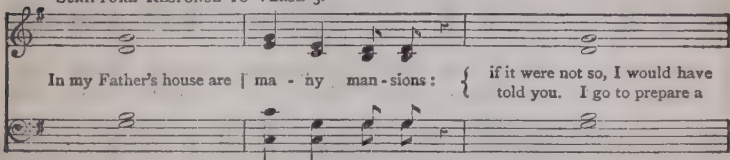
I Song of Salvation.—continued.



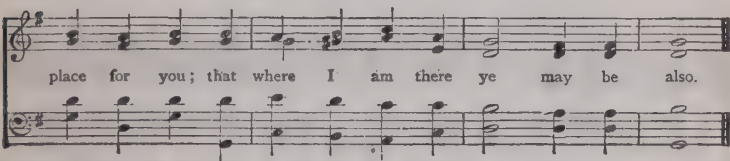
peace was up - on Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

3. I've been told of a heaven on high,
Which the children of Jesus shall see;
But is there a place in the sky
Made ready and furnished for me?

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE TO VERSE 3.



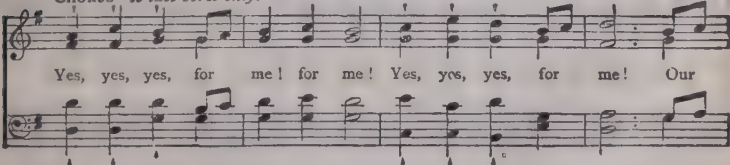
In my Father's house are ma - ny man - sions: { if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a



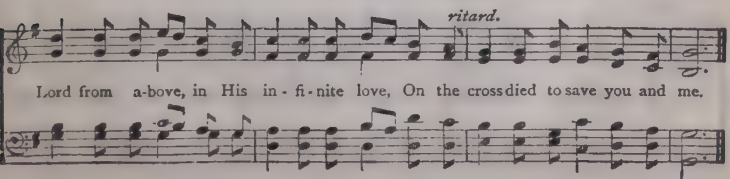
place for you; that where I am there ye may be also.

4. Lord, answer these questions of mine;
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say, by Thy Spirit Divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.

CHORUS—to last verse only.



Yes, yes, yes, for me! for me! Yes, yes, yes, for me! Our



Lord from a - bove, in His in - fi - nite love, On the cross died to save you and me.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1183. ^(C. C. 153) The Sinner and the Song.

"Return unto Me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord."

W. L. T.

(MALACHI iii. 7.)

WILL L. THOMPSON.

SOLO.

ORG.

1. A sin - ner was wan-d'ring at e - - ven - tide, His tempt-er was
2. He stopp'd and lis-ten'd to ev-'ry sweet chord, He re-mem-ber'd the

1. watch-ing close by at his side; In his heart raged a bat-tle for
2. time..... he once loved the Lord: Come on! says the tempt-er, come

1. right a-gainst wrong—But hark! from the church he hears the sweet song:
2. on with the throng—But hark! from the church a - gain swells the song:

QUARTET.

pp

D.C.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly.
2. While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high.

SOLO.

ORG.

3. O tempt-er, de - part, I have served thee too long; I fly to the

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

The Sinner and the Song—continued.

Sa-viour, He dwells in that song: O Lord, can it be that a sin-ner like

QUARTET. *pp*

me May find a sweet re-fuge by com-ing to Thee? Oth-er re-fuge

SOLO.

have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee. I come, Lord, I come;

ORG.

QUARTET. *pp*

Thou'lt for-give the dark past, And oh, re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 1184. (N. H.)

"'Tis Finished!"

L.M

REV. S. STENNETT.

"It is finished."—JOHN xix. 30.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. "'Tis fin-ish'd!" so the Sa-viour cried, And meek-ly bowed His head and died; "'Tis

fin-ish'd!"—yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.

2. "'T is finish'd!" Heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled;
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return, and dwell with sinful men.

3. "'T is finished!" let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round;
"'T is finished!" let the echo fly (sky.
Through heaven and hell, through earth and

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

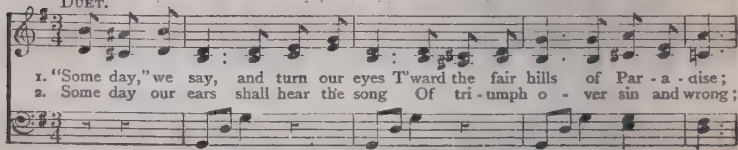
No. 1185. ^(S. S.)₅₉₅ The Morning Land.

"Until the day break, and the shadows flee away."

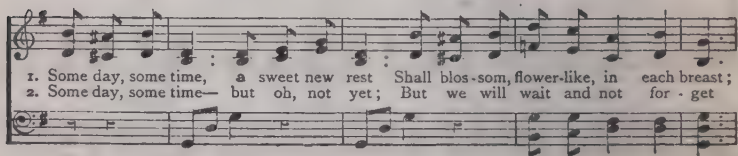
(SONG OF SOL. ii. 17.)

Words arr.
DUET.

E. H. PHELPS (arr. by I. D. S.).

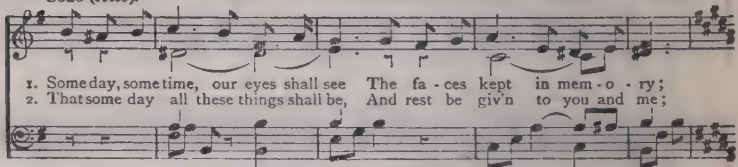


1. "Some day," we say, and turn our eyes T'ward the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of tri - umph o - ver sin and wrong;



1. Some day, some time, a sweet new rest Shall blos-som, flower-like, in each breast;
2. Some day, some time— but oh, not yet; But we will wait and not for - get

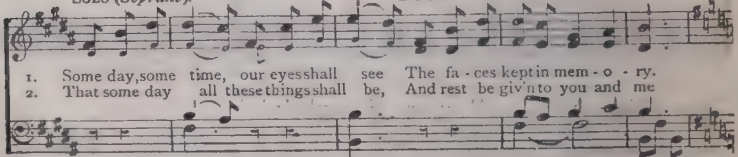
SOLO (Alto).



1. Someday, sometime, our eyes shall see The fa - ces kept in mem - o - ry;
2. That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

SOLO (Soprano).

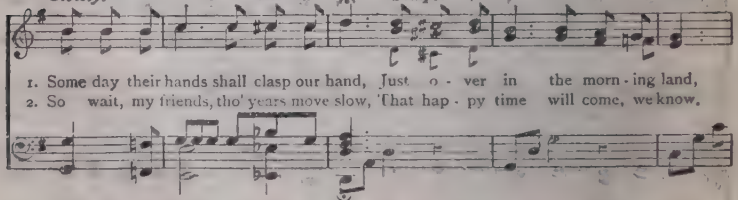
DUET.



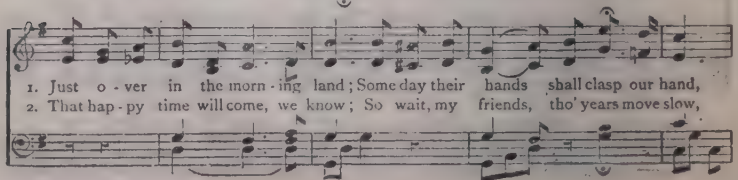
1. Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The fa - ces kept in mem - o - ry.
2. That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me

Slowly.

Tempo.



1. Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o - ver in the morn - ing land,
2. So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow, 'That hap - py time will come, we know,



1. Just o - ver in the morn - ing land; Some day their hands shall clasp our hand,
2. That hap - py time will come, we know; So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow,

The Morning Land—continued.

1. Just o-ver in the morn-ing land: Oh, morn-ing land! Oh, morn-ing land!
 2. That hap-py time will come, we know: Oh, morn-ing land! Oh, morn-ing land!

p rit. pp

No. 1186. (S.S.) In the Secret of His Presence.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—Ps. xxxi. 20.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH.

Slowly.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. In the se-cret of His pre-sence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how pre-cious are the

Slowly.

les-sons which I learn at Je-sus' side! Earth-ly cares can nev-er vex me, nei-ther tri-als lay me

low: For when Sa-tan comes to tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.

rit.

2. When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the shadow of His wing
 There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh and crystal spring;
 And my Saviour rests beside me, as we hold communion sweet:
 If I tried, I could not utter what He says when thus we meet.
3. Only this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, and griefs, and fears;
 Oh, how patiently He listens! and my drooping soul He cheers:
 Do you think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be,
 If He never, never told me of the sins which He must see.
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
 Go and hide beneath His shadow—this shall then be your reward:
 And when'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting-place,
 You will bear the shining image of the Master in your face.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1187. (N. H.)

"It is Well!"

"Say ye to the righteous, It shall be well with him."—ISAIAH iii. 10.

GEO. W. DOANE (arr.).

(CHANT.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It.... is well."
 2. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."
 3. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It is well."
 4. Beloved, "It is well," "It is well," "It.... is well."

1. God's ways are always right; And love is . . . o'er them all,
 2. Though deep and sore the smart, He wounds who . . . knows to bind
 3. Though sorrow clouds our way, 'T will make the . . . joy more dear
 4. The path that Jesus trod, Though rough and . . . dark it be,

1. Though far a-bove our sight. "It is well," "It.... is well."
 2. And heal the bro-ken heart.
 3. That ush-ers in the day.
 4. Leads home to heav'n and God. "It is well," "It is well."
 "It is well,"

No. 1188.

If I were a Voice!

CHARLES MACKAY.

"My voice is to the sons of men."—PROV. viii. 4.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. If I were a voice, a per-sua-sive voice, That could travel the wide world through,
2. If I were a voice, a con-so-ling voice, I would fly on the wings of the air;
3. If I were a voice, a con-vin-cing voice, I would trav-el with the wind,
4. If I were a voice, an im-mor-tal voice, I would fly the earth a-round;

1. I would fly on the beams of the morning light, And speak to men with a gen-tle might.
2. The homes of sor-row and guilt I'd seek, And calm and truth-ful words I'd speak,
3. And wher-ev-er I saw the na-tions torn By war-fare, jea-lou-sy, spite, or scorn,
4. And wher-ev-er man to his i-dols bow'd, I'd pub-lish in notes both long and loud

If I were a Voice!—continued.

1. And tell them to be true. I would fly, I would fly o - ver land and sea,
 2. To save them from des - pair. I would fly, I would fly o'er the crowd - ed town,
 3. Or ha - tred of their kind, I would fly, I would fly on the thun - der - crash,
 4. The Gos - pel's joy - ful sound. I would fly, I would fly on the wings of day,

1. Wher - ev - er a bu - man heart might be, Tell - ing a tale, or sing - ing a song,
 2. And drop like the hap - py sun - light down In - to the hearts of suf - f'ring men,
 3. And in - to their blind - ed bo - soms flash : Then with their e - vil thoughts sub - dued,
 4. Pro - claim - ing peace on my world - wide way, Bid - ding the sad - den'd earth re - joice—

1. In praise of the right and in blame of the wrong : I would fly,.....
 2. And teach them to look up a - gain : I would fly,.....
 3. I'd teach them Chris - tian bro - ther - hood : I would fly,.....
 4. If I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, I would fly,.....

1. I would fly,..... I would fly o - ver land and sea,
 2. I would fly,..... I would fly o'er the crowd - ed town.
 3. I would fly,..... I would fly on the thun - der - crash.
 4. I would fly,..... I would fly on the wings of day.

No. 1189. (N. H.)
130

Rock of Ages.


75.

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—ISAIAH xxvi. 4 (*margin*).

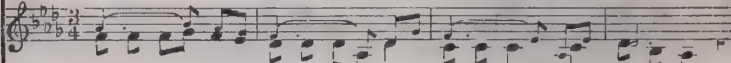
A. M. TOPLADY.

Soprano prominent.



E. O. EXCELL.



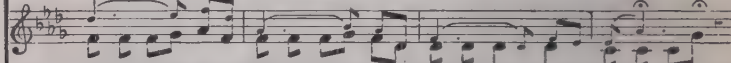
1. Rock..... of A - - ges, cleft..... for me,
 2. Could..... my tears..... for ev - - er flow,
 3. While..... I draw..... this fleet - - ing breath,




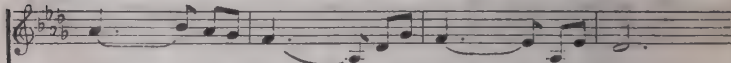
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
 2. Could my tears for ev - er flow, Oh, could my tears for ev - er flow,
 3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, Yes, while I draw this fleet-ing breath,


1. Let..... me hide..... my - self..... in Thee;
 2. Could..... my zeal..... no lan - - guor know—
 3. When..... mine eyes..... shall close..... in death,




1. Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my zeal no lan-guor know, Oh, could my zeal no lan-guor know—
 3. When my eyes shall close in death, Yes, when my eyes shall close in death,

1. Let..... the wa - - ter and..... the blood,
 2. These..... for sin..... could not..... a - - tone,
 3. When..... I rise..... to worlds..... un - - known,

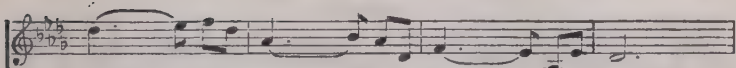


1. Let the wa - ter and the blood, Oh, let the wa - ter and the blood,
 2. These for sin could not a - tone, No, these for sin could not a - tone,
 3. When I rise to worlds un-known, Yes, when I rise to worlds un-known,



SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES

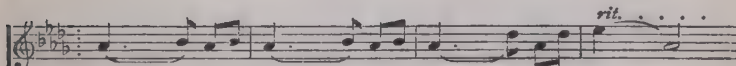
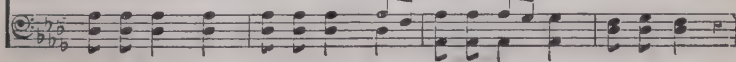
Rock of Ages—continued.



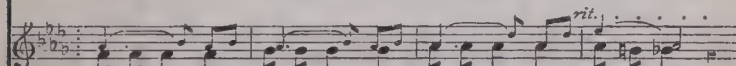
1. From..... Thy wound - - ed side..... which flow'd,
2. Thou..... must save,..... and Thou..... a - lone;
3. And..... be - hold..... Thee on,..... Thy throne—



1. From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd, Yes, from Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
2. Thou must save, and Thou a - lone, Yes, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
3. And be - hold Thee on Thy throne, Yes, and be - hold Thee on Thy throne—



1. Be..... of sin..... the dou - - ble cure,.....
2. In..... my hand..... no price..... I bring,.....
3. Rock..... of A - - ges, cleft..... for me,.....



1. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Yes, be of sin the dou - ble cure,
2. In my hand no price I bring, Lord, in my hand no price I bring,
3. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Blest Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,



1. Save..... me from..... its guilt..... and power.
2. Sim - - ply to..... Thy cross..... I cling.
3. Let..... me hide..... my - self..... in Thee.



1. Save me from its guilt and power, Yes, save me from its guilt and power.
2. Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Lord, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
3. Let me hide my - self in Thee, Oh, let me hide my - self in Thee.



Repeat pp

Repeat pp

No. 1190. (C. C. 188)

"God is Love!"

8.7.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

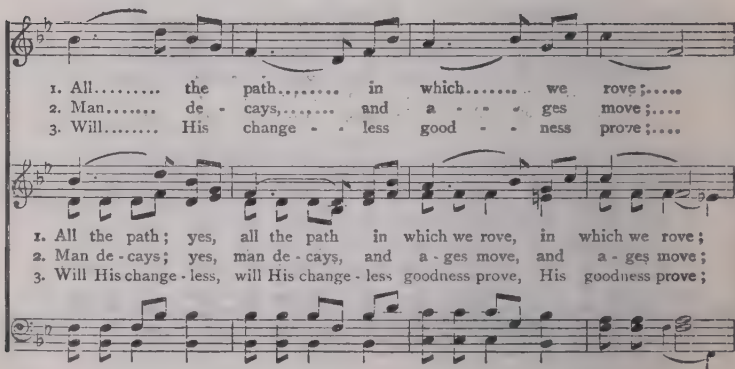
(1 JOHN iv. 8.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



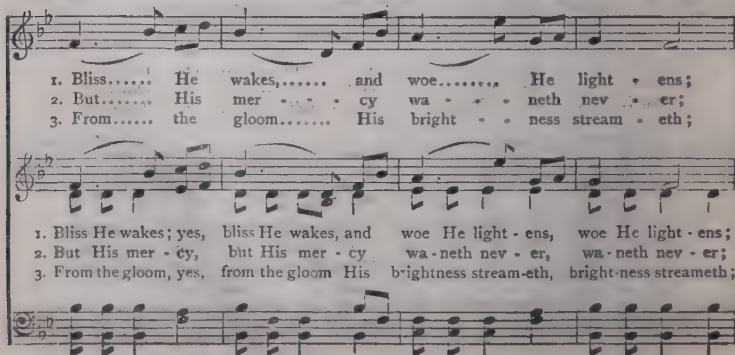
1. God..... is love!..... His mer - - cy bright - ens
 2. Chance.... and change..... are bu - - sy ev - er;
 3. E'en..... the hour..... that dark - - est seem - eth

1. God is love! yes, God is love! His mer - cy bright - ens, mer - cy bright - ens
 2. Chance and change, yes, chance and change are bu - sy ev - er, bu - sy ev - er;
 3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, dark - est seem - eth



1. All..... the path..... in which..... we rove;....
 2. Man..... de - cays,..... and a - - ges move;....
 3. Will..... His change - - less good - - ness prove;....

1. All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
 2. Man de - cays; yes, man de - cays, and a - ges move, and a - ges move;
 3. Will His change - less, will His change - less goodness prove, His goodness prove;



1. Bliss..... He wakes,..... and woe..... He light - ens;
 2. But..... His mer - - cy wa - - neth nev - er;
 3. From..... the gloom..... His bright - - ness stream - eth;

1. Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, woe He light - ens;
 2. But His mer - cy, but His mer - cy wa - neth nev - er, wa - neth nev - er;
 3. From the gloom, yes, from the gloom His brightness stream - eth, bright - ness streameth;

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

"God is Love!"—continued.

God..... is light,..... and God..... is
 God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major. The middle and bottom staves are a two-part harmony in G major, with the bottom staff providing a steady bass line.

CHORUS (*Repeat pp, if desired*).

love! God..... is light,..... and
 God is love! God is light; yes, God is light, and

This system continues the melody and harmony from the first system. It includes the instruction 'CHORUS (Repeat pp, if desired)' above the first staff. The lyrics 'love!' and 'and' are placed at the end of the phrases.

God..... is love!..... God..... is
 God is love, and God is love! yes, God is light; yes,

This system continues the musical progression. The lyrics 'God is love, and God is love! yes, God is light; yes,' are spread across the two vocal parts.

light,..... and God..... is love!
 God is light, and God is love, and God is love!

This is the final system on the page. It concludes the phrase with 'God is love!' and repeats the main theme 'God is light, and God is love, and God is love!'.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1191. ^(C.C. 201) The Best Friend is Jesus!

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROVERBS xviii. 24

P. B.

DUET—S. & C. (or Soprano & Tenor).

P. BILHORN.

1. Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus, When the cares of life up-
2. What a Friend I have found in Je - - sus! Peace and com-fort to my
3. Though I pass thro' the night, of sor - - row, And the chil-ly waves of
4. When at last to our home we gath - - er, With the loved ones who have

1. - on you roll; He will heal the wounded heart, He will
2. soul He brings; Lean-ing on His migh-ty arm, I will
3. Jor - dan roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my
4. gone be - fore, We will sing up-on the shore, Prais-ing

1. strength and grace im-part: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!
2. fear no ill nor harm: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!
3. Sa - viour is so near: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!
4. Him for ev - er-more: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - - sus!

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

The best Friend to have is Je - - - sus! The best Friend to
Je - sus ev - 'ry day'

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

The Best Friend is Jesus!—continued.

have is Je - - - sus! He will help you when you fall, He will
Je - sus all the way!

hear you when you call: Oh, the best Friend to have is Je - sus!

No. 1192. (N. H. 68) Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."—JOHN xiv. 19.

H. BONAR, D.D.

W. A. TARBUTTON.

1. Beyond the smiling and the weeping, I shall be soon; Beyond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon.

CHORUS. home!.....

Love, rest, and home! sweet home! Lord, tar - ry not, but come.

home!.....

2. Beyond the blooming and the fading, I shall be soon; Beyond the shining and the shading, Beyond the hoping and the dreading, I shall be soon.

3. Beyond the rising and the setting, I shall be soon; Beyond the calming and the fretting, Beyond remembering and forgetting, I shall be soon.

4. Beyond the frost-chain and the fever, I shall be soon; Beyond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the "ever" and the "never," I shall be soon.

5. Beyond the parting and the meeting, I shall be soon; Beyond the farewell and the greeting, Beyond the pulse's fever-beating, I shall be soon.

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1193. (C.C.)
115

Let Him in!

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii. 20.

Words arr. by G. C. S.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The Sa-viour stands at thy door to-night, And is seeking thy heart to win;....
2. He stands to plead with thee to-night, While the dews of the ev'-ning fall;....

1. The world for a-while has withdrawn its light: Wilt thou o-pen and let Him in?....
2. O'er the moaning and sur-ging waves of life, Dost thou hear His yearn-ing call?....

1. He has travell'd a-far on a lone-ly road, In sorrow and ag-o-ny;.....
2. He will free thy soul from the chains of earth, From its sorrow, its care, and sin;.....

1. He has borne sin's hea-vy, crush-ing load, All, all for the sake of thee!.....
2. He will give thee joy for its hol-low mirth: Wilt thou open and let Him in?.....

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

Let Him in!—continued.

CHORUS.

Let..... Him in,..... Let..... Him
 Let Him come in, oh, let Him come in; O - pen the door and

in;..... O - - - - - pen the door..... and
 let Him come in; O - pen the door, o - pen the door;

let..... Him come in;..... Let..... Him
 O - pen, and let Him come in, come in; Let Him come in, oh,

in;..... Let..... Him in;.....
 let Him come in; O - pen the door and let Him come in;

O - - - - - pen the door..... and let..... Him come in.....
 O - pen the door, O - pen the door, O - pen, and let Him come in, come in.

3.

From the glorious heights of heaven He came,
 To seek thee and to save;
 But the world it gave Him a cross of shame,
 And a lonely borrowed grave;
 He left His radiant home above
 To bear thy load of sin;
 He died to prove His deep, deep love:
 Wilt thou open and let Him in?

4.

Thou hast wander'd far in the paths of sin,
 Thou art weary, and sad, and lone; {win;
 But His blood can cleanse, and His love can
 Wilt thou make Him now thine own?
 The world has given thee care and pain,
 And mock'd thee with its sin;
 He will give thee treasures of priceless gain:
 Wilt thou open and let Him in?

SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1194. (C. C. 85) I wonder if there's Room for me!

"In My Father's house are many mansions:"—JOHN xiv. 2.

W. L. T.

FIRST VOICE.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

FIRST VOICE.

1. I have heard of a home far a - way a -bove the skies, Where the
2. But they say that the righ - teous shall scarce - ly en - ter there; How

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

The Rose Tree

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. good and true may hap-py be; I have look'd thro' the stars, And I've
2. then shall a sin-ner like me? I am far, far a-way From the


Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the top staff, and "The Rose Tree" is written below the bottom staff. The score is handwritten in ink on aged paper.

1. watch'd thro' lone-ly hours, And I've won-der'd if there's room there for me !
2. gen - tle Shepherd's care ; Oh, I won-der if He'll make room for me !

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It features two staves, a treble and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment. The music is in common time (C). The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line at the end. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the bass staff.

SECOND VOICE.

SECOND VOICE.

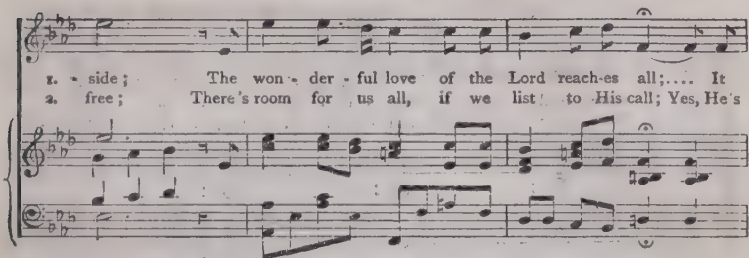


1. Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be -
2. Yes, there's room, the call is for thee, 'Tis a grand in - vi - ta - tion, full and

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is in 2/4 time. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is written on the bottom staff. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the bottom staff. The score is handwritten in ink on aged paper.

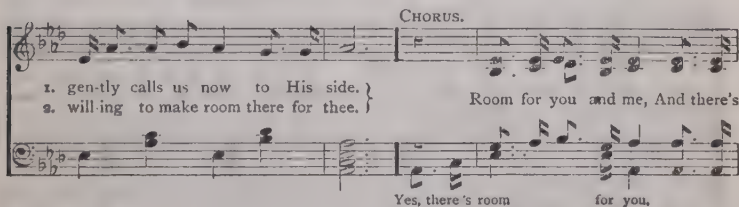
SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

I wonder if there's Room for me?—continued.

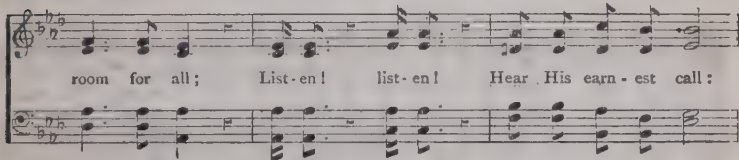


1. - side; The won - der - ful love of the Lord reach-es all;... It
2. free; There's room for us all, if we list to His call; Yes, He's

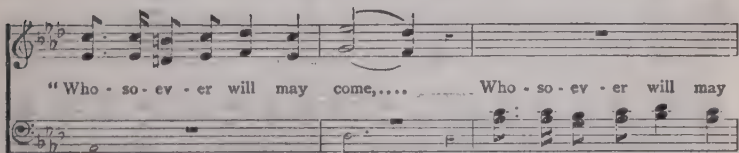
CHORUS.



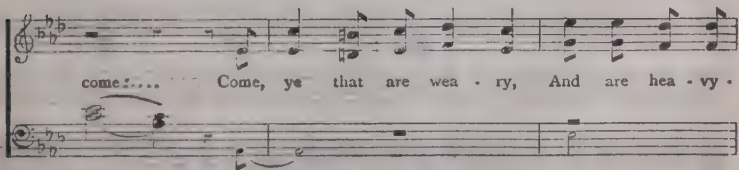
1. gen-tly calls us now to His side. }
2. will-ing to make room there for thee. } Room for you and me, And there's
Yes, there's room for you,



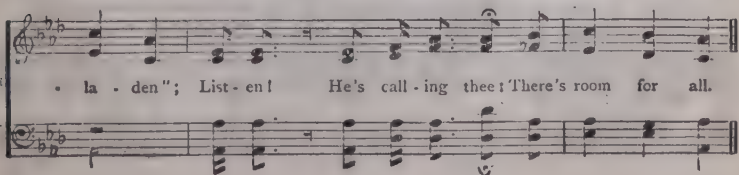
room for all; List-en! list-en! Hear His earn-est call:



"Who - so - ev - er will may come,... Who - so - ev - er will may



come:... Come, ye that are wea - ry, And are hea - vy -



• la - den"; List-en! He's call-ing thee! There's room for all.

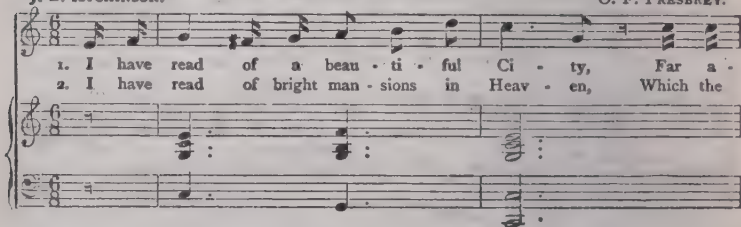
SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1195. ^(S. S.)₍₄₀₈₎ The Beautiful City.

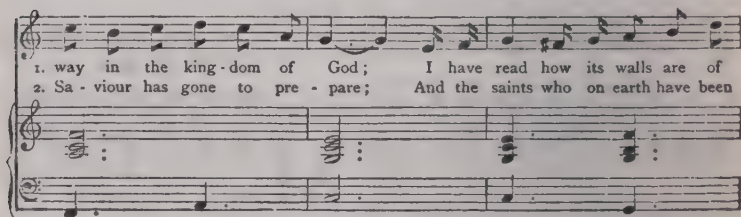
"The building of the wall of it was of jasper : and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."—REV. xxi. 18.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

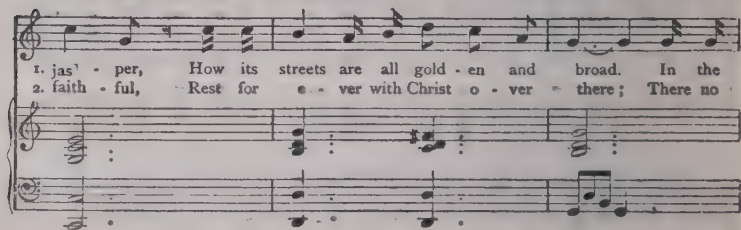
O. F. PRESBRY.



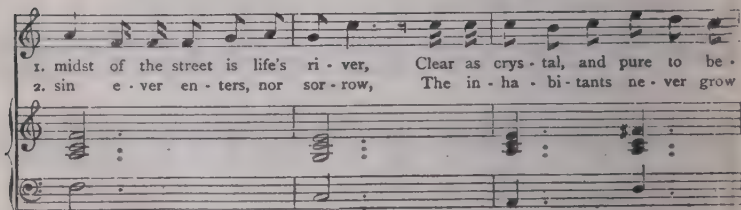
1. I have read of a beau-ti-ful Ci-ty, Far a-
2. I have read of bright man-sions in Heav-en, Which the



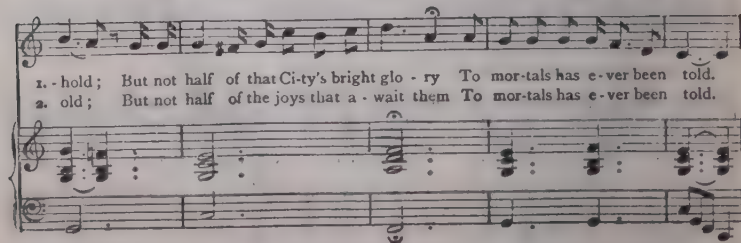
1. way in the king-dom of God; I have read how its walls are of
2. Sa-viour has gone to pre-pare; And the saints who on earth have been



1. jas'-per, How its streets are all gold-en and broad. In the
2. faith-ful, Rest for e-ver with Christ o-ver there; There no



1. midst of the street is life's ri-ver, Clear as crys-tal, and pure to be.
2. sin e-ver en-ters, nor sor-row, The in-ha-bi-tants ne-ver grow



1. -hold; But not half of that Ci-ty's bright glo-ry To mor-tals has e-ver been told.
2. old; But not half of the joys that a-wait them To mor-tals has e-ver been told.

The Beautiful City—continued.

CHORUS.

Not half has e-ver been told,..... Not half has e-ver been told;..... Not
been told, been told;

Repeat the CHORUS.

half of that Ci-ty's bright glo-ry To mor-tals has e-ver been told.

3. I have read of white robes for the righteous,
Of bright crowns which the glorified wear,
When our Father shall bid them "Come, enter,
And My glory eternally share:"
How the righteous are evermore blessed,
As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold;
But not half of the wonderful story
To mortals has ever been told.

4. I have read of a Christ so forgiving,
That vile sinners may ask and receive
Peace, and pardon for ev'ry transgression,
If when asking they only believe.
I have read how He'll guide and protect us,
If for safety we enter His fold;
But not half of His goodness and mercy
To mortals has ever been told.

No. 1196. (C.C. 113) Close thy Heart no more.

F. J. CROSBY.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence."—PROVERBS iv. 23.

DUET.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Wea-ry child, thy sin for-sa-king, Close thy heart no more; From thy dream of
2. To the Sa-viour's ten-der plead-ing Close thy heart no more; Now the call of

CHORUS.

1. plea-sure wa-king, O-pen wide its door. } While the lamp of life is burn-ing, And the
2. mer-cy heed-ing, O-pen wide its door. }

heart of God is yearn-ing, To His lov-ing arms re-turn-ing, Give thy wan-d'rings o'er.

3. To the Gospel invitation
Close thy heart no more;
To receive a full salvation
Open wide its door.

4. To the joy that fadeth never
Close thy heart no more;
To the peace abiding ever
Open wide its door.

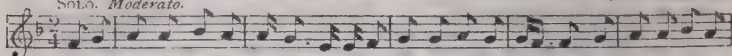
SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

No. 1197. (S. 8.) *My Mother's Prayer.*

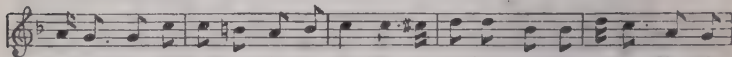
"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—PROV. xxxi. 28.

T. C. O'KANE.

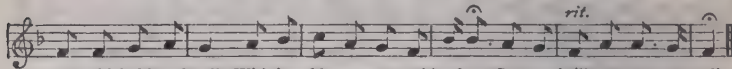
Solo. *Moderato.*



1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fam-il-iar spot Brought within my re-col-
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with-in: Just as when a child I
3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Covered o'er with dust so long: When, be-hold, I heard in

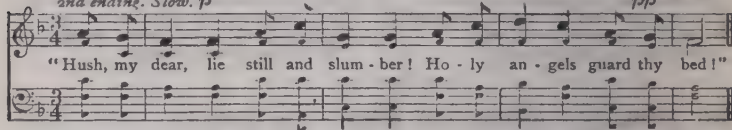


1. lec-tion Scenes I'd seem-ing-ly for-got; There, the or-chard—meadow, yonder—Here, the
2. ram-bled Up and down, and out and in; To the gar-ret dark as-cend-ing—Once a
3. fan-cy Strains of one fa-mil-iar song, Oft-en sung by my dear moth-er To me



1. deep, old-fashioned well, With its old moss-covered buck-et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
2. source of child-ish dread—Peering thro' the mis-ty cobwebs, Lo! I saw my cra-dle bed.
3. in that cra-dle bed: [OMIT.....]

and ending. *Slow. p*



"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber! Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed!"

4. While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my cradle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.
5. Hands are on my head so loving.
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
"Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

6. Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good night" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
"Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh bless, my precious child!"
7. Yet I am but only dreaming:
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet graveyard lain;
But her blessed angel spirit
Daily hovers o'er my head,
Calling me from earth to heaven,
Even from my cradle bed.

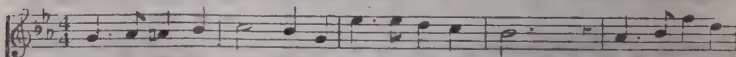
* Use Second Ending.

No. 1198. (N.H.) *Lead me gently Home!*

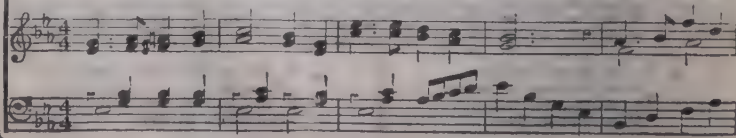
"Lead me in the way everlasting."—PSALM cxxxix. 24.

Words arr. for this work from W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

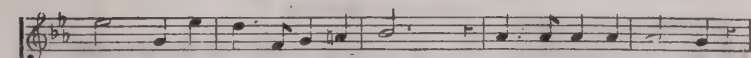


1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home! 'Mid life's darkest
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home! None but Thou canst
3. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home! When life's toils are

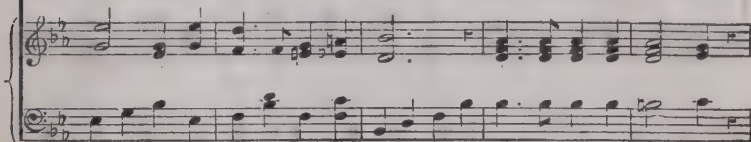
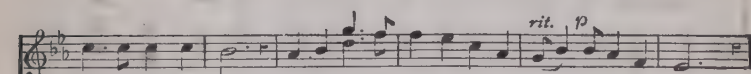


SOLOS AND CHOIR PIECES.

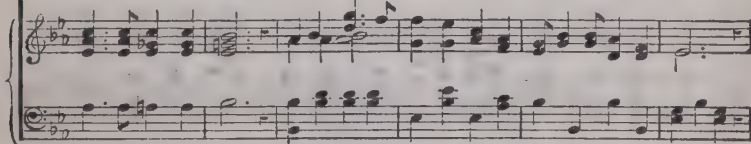
Lead me gently Home!—continued.




1. hours, Fa-ther, When sad tri-als come. Keep my heart from wan-d'ring,
2. guide me, I can-not walk a-lone! I will glad-ly fol-low,
3. end-ed, And part-ing days have come. There to rest for ev-er


1. Lest my feet should roam; Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home!
2. Ev-er fol-low on: By Thy lov-ing hand, O Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home!
3. From all earth-ly gloom, Lead me, O my heav'nly Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home!



CHORUS.




Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther! Lead me gen-tly,




Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther! Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther!

Repeat Chorus softly after last verse.



Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home!....
gen-tly home!



NATIONAL HYMNS.

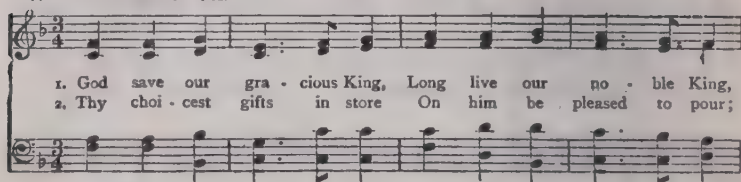
No. 1199.

God save the King!

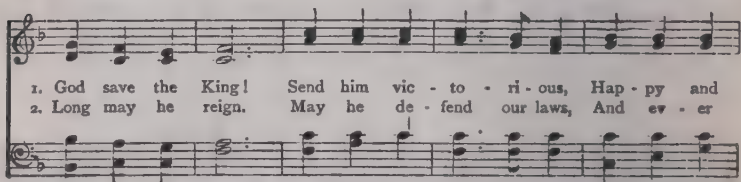
6.6.4.6.6.6.4

(NATIONAL ANTHEM.)

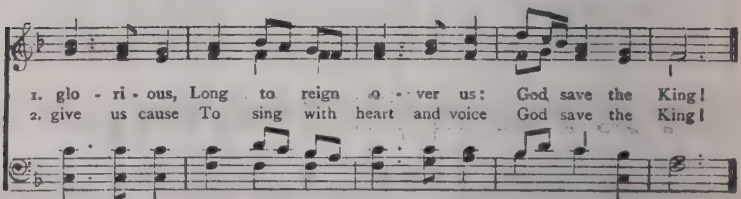
(?) HENRY CAREY (—1743).



1. God save our gra - cious King, Long live our no - ble King,
2. Thy choi - cest gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;



1. God save the King! Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
2. Long may he reign. May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er



1. glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us: God save the King!
2. give us cause To sing with heart and voice God save the King!

No. 1200.

My Country! 'tis of thee.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain-side
Let Freedom ring!

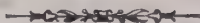
2. My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

S. F. Smith

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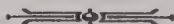
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Redhead, 76	237				
Spanish Chant	737	8.7.8.7.4.7.		11.10.11.10.	
Wells	277 & 416	Dismissal	287	Raynolds	925
		Helmsley	161		
7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.		Mannheim	524	11.11.11.11.	
Aberystwyth	227	Regent Square		St. Luke	721 & 926
Benevento	1047	255, 734, & 1068		Adeste Fideles .. 31 &	526
Hollingside	227	Rousseau	376		
Martyn	227	Triumph	1 & 29	11.12.12.10.	
Mendelssohn	30			Nicæa	22
Refuge	227	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.		13.11.13.12.	
St. George's, Windsor	1055	Ein' Feste Burg	2	Ems	1040
Tichfield	667			14.14.14.14.	
		8.7.8.7.7.7.7.		Ingleside	175
8.4.8.4.8.4.		Irby	32		
Wentworth	246				
		8.7.8.7.8.8.7.			
8.5.8.3.		Luther's Hymn	147		
Stephanos	401				
		8.7.8.8.7.			
8.6.8.4.		St. Jude	624		
St. Cuthbert	191				



